School and Parish Hymnal and Service Book

FROM THE LIBRARY OF

REV. LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, D. D.

SCB
2231
c.1

BEQUEATHED BY HIM TO

THE LIBRARY OF

PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

Division

Section

Saw. H. Sadler

March 1892.

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2012 with funding from
Princeton Theological Seminary Library

http://archive.org/details/parisn00ohlj

SCHOOL AND PARISH

LIBRARY OF PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY
JUN 22 1933

HYMNAL

WITH TUNES

COMPILED AND EDITED

BY THE

REV. J. F. OHL.

PHILADELPHIA:
G. W. FREDERICK,
117 N. SIXTH STREET.
1892.

Copyright, 1892, by

G. W. FREDERICK.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

Tunes in this book marked thus ✠ are secured by copyright, and must not be reprinted without the Publisher's permission.

PREFACE.

In the preparation of this Hymnal the Editor had in mind the Sunday-School and other Church Schools, the Mission Congregation, the Week-day Services, and the meetings of the various Congregational Societies to which it is not always convenient to bring the Church Hymnal. Hence he has named it the School and Parish Hymnal.

Its chief purpose, however, is that of a Sunday-School Hymnal; and in the conviction that only the best is good enough for children, the Editor has aimed to gather together in this volume only such hymns and tunes as have real merit, and as will exercise a correct and healthy formative influence in the development of the child's devotional life.

The popular notion that the words and music in which a child is taught to express its devotions, must be radically different from the hymns and tunes used by adult Christians, is as false in principle as it is pernicious in practice. Hymns for children must deal with the same great *objective* realities of faith as hymns for adults, and hence should be chiefly hymns of prayer and praise:—hymns called forth by the great facts that connect with God the Father, as Creator and Preserver; with God the Son, as our Prophet, High Priest, and King; with God the Holy Ghost, as the Sanctifier and Comforter; and with the Church and her Means of Grace.

Perhaps the great defect of the current Sunday-School hymnology—to say nothing of its other faults—is its intense subjectiveness. While this is a quality that should never predominate in a hymn for public worship, it should least of all characterize a hymn used by children. Yet much of the popular Sunday-School hymnology teaches children to sing more of self—their feelings, wishes, and intentions—than of God, and to give expression

to sentiments that in children are unreal, unnatural, and morbid. Such teaching does positive injury to the religious nature of the child. It gives the child a false conception of life and duty, and totally wrong views concerning the object and nature of Christian worship; and it may well be questioned whether teaching of this kind is not as destructive in its results as the direct teaching of false doctrine itself. A child, as much as an adult Christian, needs hymns that breathe the spirit of child-like faith:—hymns that sing the praises and invoke the blessing of the Father that loves us, the Son that saves us, and the Holy Spirit that sanctifies us.

It has been the conviction of the Editor for years that the best hymns for children are the Church hymns; and, in the preparation of this book, he has therefore made use chiefly of such Church hymns as have become standard in English, either as originals or in their translations, and as are equally adapted for use with children. Exceptions to this rule have been made only in the case of such hymns written especially for children as possess the characteristics of a true hymn; and if now and then a hymn has been inserted that seems unsuited to children, it has been done to make the book available also as a Parish Hymnal. On close examination, however, it will be found that very few hymns in this volume cannot be sung by young and old Christians alike. Some very familiar hymns may be missed, not on the ground of lack of merit, but to make place for other good hymns less well-known.

It may be said that Church hymns are often above the comprehension of children. So are many other things that we teach them. Long before children can understand their full import, we seek to put into their hearts the words of the Ten Commandments, the Creed, the Lord's Prayer, and numerous passages and portions of God's Word; nor do we ourselves understand all the mysteries of the Kingdom of God, even with matured minds and enlightened hearts, and yet we sing of them. It is not so much a question of comprehension as it is a question of faith. "*Believest* thou this?" is the Divine inquiry; and in the hymns that we teach them, as well as in all other Christian instruction, it behooves us therefore early to put "the form of sound words" into the hearts of our children, that faith may both be nourished and be able to express its adoration in devout and fitting language.

As regards the choice of music for children the same general principles must be observed. The musical language in which they are taught to express their devotions, must be as pure and dignified, and as full of the spirit of devotion, as the hymns themselves. It is a mistake to suppose that children delight only in jingles and swinging dance rhythms. Where this can truthfully be said to be the case, it is not the result of natural inclination, but of a perverted education. An experience of many years, both as an organist and as a pastor, has taught the Editor that children easily perceive the difference between a good and a bad tune ; and that they will as readily learn the former as the latter, and *prefer* it. Good music is not necessarily difficult music. The best hymn-tunes indeed are those that are plainest, having a good, well-shaped melody, and broad, strong harmonies ; and these are precisely the tunes that children can best sing, and in which they most delight. It is tunes of this class that are found in this book ; and as the Editor has had many of them in constant use with the children of his own parish, he feels confident that the children of other parishes will, under right instruction, be able to sing them as well. It is at this point also that the solution of the question of congregational singing must begin. If the Church's music, as well as her hymns, become familiar and dear to the children, there will soon be singing congregations ; and to make children realize that, in this respect also, they are being prepared for intelligent membership in the adult congregation, is by no means the least among the aims which every Sunday-School must set for itself.

The music in this Hymnal is taken chiefly from the best German and Anglican sources. The German Choral melodies are, with few exceptions, given in their original, uncorrupted *rhythmical* settings; and it is to be hoped that English Congregations and Sunday-Schools everywhere, will speedily learn to appreciate as they should what a priceless treasure of pure and noble Church song has been bequeathed to them in these matchless compositions. In addition to these, organists and choir-masters will also find many other fine tunes, new and old, that answer admirably for constant congregational use.

In conclusion, the Editor would express his grateful acknowledgments to the many friends whose kindly interest in the progress of the work served as a constant stimulus. Among these, he deems it just to mention by name

the Rev. Wm. Wackernagel, D.D., of Allentown, Pa.; Mr. Isaac Harter, of Canton, Ohio; and especially the Rev. Henry E. Jacobs, D.D., LL.D., of the Lutheran Theological Seminary at Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, the Rev. Adolph Spaeth, D.D., of the same institution, and the late Rev. Beale M. Schmucker, D.D., of Pottstown, Pa., to whose warm friendship, wise counsels, and encouraging words the Editor is chiefly indebted for his own interest in the subjects of Church Music, Hymnology, and Liturgics.

And now unto Him for Whose glory this labor of love was performed, and Who is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, unto Him be glory in the Church by Jesus Christ throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

QUAKERTOWN, PA.

Advent, 1891.

TABLE OF SUBJECTS.

	HYMNS
PRAYER, PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING	1–16
THE LORD'S DAY	17–21
OPENING	22–31
CLOSING	32–37
THE CHURCH YEAR.	
ADVENT	38–47
CHRISTMAS	48–52
CHRISTMAS CAROLS	53–70
CIRCUMCISION AND NEW YEAR	71, 72
EPIPHANY AND MISSIONS	73–83
EPIPHANY CAROLS	84–86
EXAMPLE AND TEACHING OF CHRIST	87–89
SUNDAY BEFORE LENT	90
LENT	91–101
PALM SUNDAY	102–104
HOLY WEEK	105–107
GOOD FRIDAY	108, 109
EASTER EVE	110
EASTER	111–118
EASTER CAROLS	119–128
ASCENSION	129–132
KINGDOM AND PRIESTHOOD OF CHRIST	133–138
PRAISE TO CHRIST	139–149
WHITSUNTIDE	150–158

Table of Subjects.

THE CHURCH YEAR. HYMNS

Trinity 159–165

Evangelists', Apostles', and Martyrs' Days 166–169

St. Michael and All Angels 170

THE CHURCH 171–177

Festival of the Reformation 178–180

THE WORD 181–185

BAPTISM AND CONFIRMATION 186–191

THE LORD'S SUPPER 192–196

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

Faith and Justification 197–201

Peace and Joy 202–204

Consecration 205–208

Holiness 209–213

Love to God and Christ 214–216

Trust 217–222

Following Christ 223–225

Watchfulness and Fidelity 226–228

Wisdom and Self-Knowledge 229–233

Simplicity and Humility 234–236

Benevolence 237–240

The Cross and Comfort 241–244

SPECIAL TIMES AND SEASONS.

Morning 245–247

Evening 248–252

Morning or Evening 253–256

Spring 257

Summer 258

Autumn 259

Festival of Harvest 260–263

Winter 264

National Thanksgiving 265, 266

DEATH AND ETERNITY. HYMNS

Preparation for Death 267, 268
Burial 269–272
Resurrection 273
Judgment 274
Heaven 275–280

LITANY HYMNS 281, 282

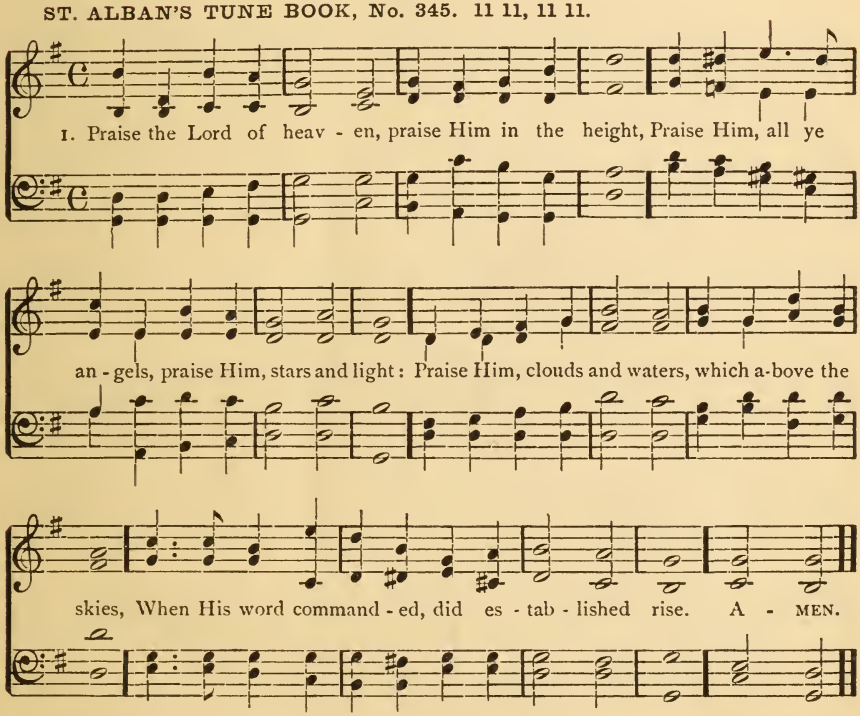
PROCESSIONAL HYMNS 283–288

DOXOLOGIES . . . . . *Pages* 293–295

HYMNS AND TUNES.

1 Praise the Lord of Heaven.

ST. ALBAN'S TUNE BOOK, No. 345. 11 11, 11 11.



2 Praise the Lord, ye fountains of the deeps and seas,
Rocks, and hills, and mountains, cedars, and tall trees:
Praise Him, clouds and vapors, snow, and hail, and fire,
Stormy wind, fulfilling only His desire.

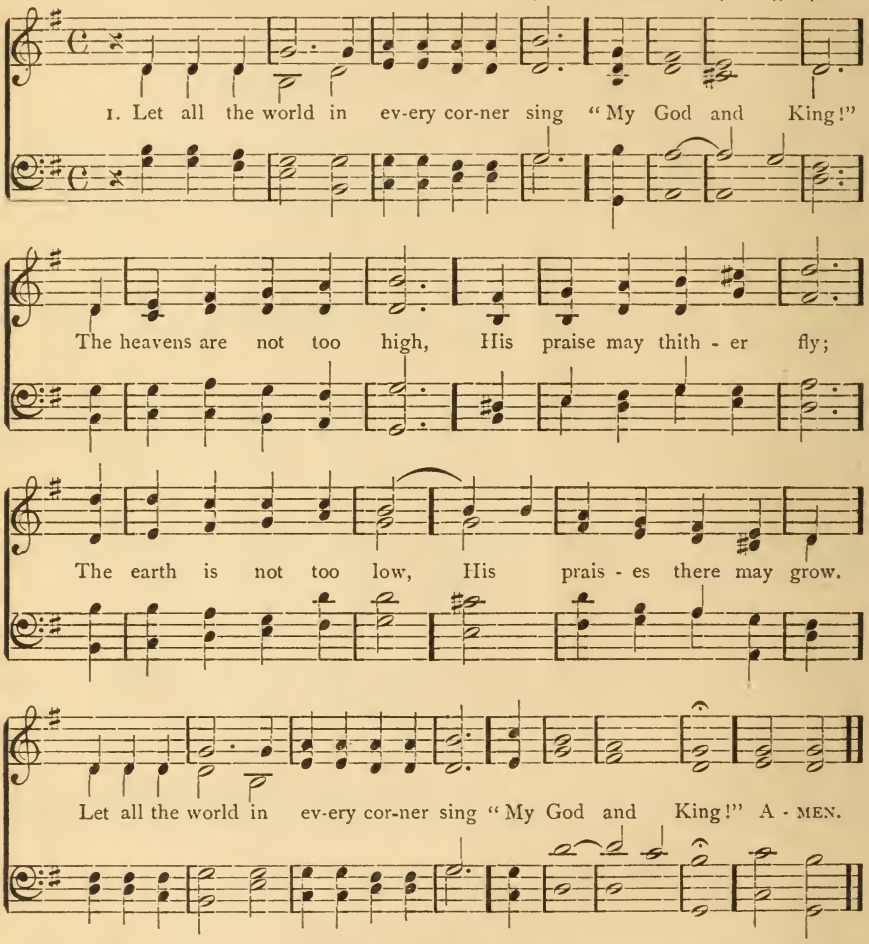
3 Praise Him, fowls and cattle, princes and all kings:
Praise Him, men and maidens, all created things:
For the Name of God is excellent alone,
Over earth His footstool, over heaven His throne.

T. B. Browne.

2 Let all the World.

UNDIQUE GLORIA. 104, 66, 66, 104.

SIR GEORGE J. ELVEY, MUS. DOC. (1816—), 1872.



2 Let all the world in every corner sing
"My God and King!"
The Church with psalms must shout,
No door can keep them out;
But, above all, the heart
Must bear the longest part.
Let all the world in every corner sing
"My God and King!"

3 Let all the world in every corner sing
"My God and King!"
The Father, with the Son,
And Spirit, Three in One,
One everlasting Lord,
Be evermore adored!
Let all the world in every corner sing
"My God and King!" AMEN.

George Herbert (1593-1632); *Dox. Anon.*

3 Praise to the Lord.

LOBE DEN HERREN, DEN MÄCHTIGEN KÖNIG DER EHREN.

1668.

1. { Praise to the Lord! the Al - might-y, the King of cre - a - tion! }
{ O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and sal - va - tion! }

All ye who hear, Now to His temple draw near, Join me in glad ado-ra - tion.

2 Praise to the Lord! who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so gently sustaineth;
Hast thou not seen
How thy desires e'er have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

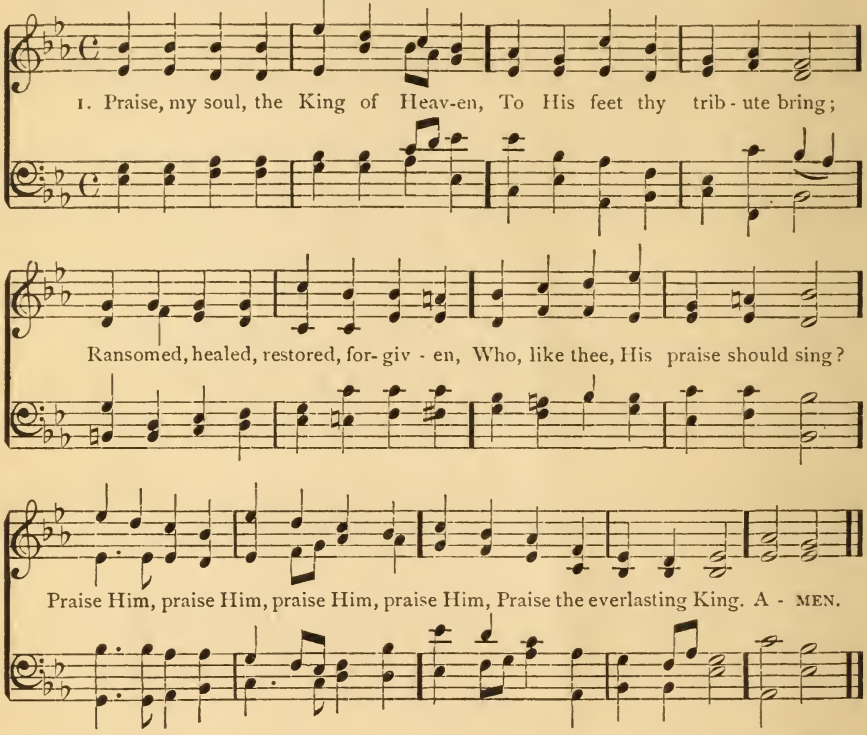
3 Praise to the Lord! who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee.
Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do,
If with His love He befriend thee!

4 Praise to the Lord! Oh let all that is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him!
Let the Amen
Sound from His people again:
Gladly for aye we adore Him.

Joachim Neander (1640–1680), 1679. *Tr. Catherine Winkworth* (1829–1878), 1863. *Abridged.*

4 Praise, my Soul, the King of Heaven.

LAUDA, ANIMA MEA. 87, 87, 87. Sir JOHN GOSS (1800–1880), 1867.



2 Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him, still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
||: Praise Him, praise Him, :||
Glorious in His faithfulness.

3 Father-like, He tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
||: Praise Him, praise Him, :||
Widely as His mercy flows.

4 Frail as summer's flowers we flourish,
Blows the wind and it is gone;
But while mortals rise and perish,
God endures unchanging on.
||: Praise Him, praise Him, :||
Praise the High, Eternal One.

5 Angels, help us to adore Him!
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
Dwellers all in time and space,
||: Praise Him, praise Him, :||
Praise with us the God of grace.
AMEN.

Henry Francis Lyte (1793–1847), 1834

5 Praise to Thee, Thou great Creator.

WOMIT SOLL ICH DICH WOHL LOBEN. 87, 87. D.

J. H. KNECHT (1752-1817).

1. { Praise to Thee, Thou great Cre - a - tor, Praise be Thine from ev - ery tongue; }
{ Join, my soul, with ev - ery crea-ture, Join the u - ni - ver - sal song. }

Fa-ther, source of all com-pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed grace is Thine;

Hail! the God of our sal - va - tion; Praise Him for His love divine. A - MEN.

2 For ten thousand blessings given,
For the hope of future joy,
Sound His praise through earth and heaven,
Sound Jehovah's praise on high:
Joyfully on earth adore Him,
Till, in heaven, our song we raise;
There, enraptured, fall before Him,
Lost in wonder, love and praise. AMEN.

John Fawcett (1739-1817).

6 Praise ye Jehovah.

MALCOLM. 11 10, 11 10. Rev. J. CONDER NATTRASS.

1. Praise ye Je - ho - vah, praise the Lord most ho - ly, Who cheers the con - trite,

girds with strength the weak; Praise Him who will with glo - ry crown the low - ly,

And with sal - va - tion beau - ti - fy the meek. A - MEN.

2 Praise ye the Lord for all His loving-kindness,
And all the tender mercy He hath shown;
Praise Him who pardons all our sin and blindness,
And calls us sons, and marks us for His own.

3 Praise ye Jehovah, source of all our blessing,
Before His gifts earth's richest boons are dim;
Resting in Him, His peace and joy possessing,
All things are ours, for we have all in Him.

4 Praise ye the Father, God the Lord, who gave us,
With full and perfect love, His only Son;
Praise ye the Son, who died Himself to save us;
Praise ye the Spirit: praise the Three in One. AMEN.

Lady Margaret Cockburn-Campbell (—1859), 1882.

7 Songs of Praise the Angels Sang.

CULFORD. 77, 77. D. EDWARD J. HOPKINS (1818—).

1. Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heaven with hal - le - lu - jahs rang,
When Je - ho - vah's work be - gun, When He spake, and it was done.
Songs of praise a - woke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise a - rose, when He Cap - tive led cap - tiv - i - ty. A - MEN.

2 Heaven and earth must pass away,
Songs of praise shall crown that day;
God will make new heavens and earth,
Songs of praise shall hail their birth:
And shall man alone be dumb,
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No; the Church delights to raise
Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

3 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.
Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.
AMEN.

James Montgomery (1771–1854), 1819.

8 The God of Abram Praise.

LEONI. 6684, 6684. Old Hebrew Melody.

1. The God of A - bram praise, Who reigns en - throned a - bove;
An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, And God of Love!
Je - ho - vah, Great I AM, By earth and heaven con - fest;
I bow and bless the sa - cred Name, For ev - er blest. A - MEN.

2 The God of Abram praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At His right hand:
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power,
And Him my only Portion make,
My Shield and Tower.

3 The God of Abram praise,
Whose all-sufficient grace
Shall guide me, all my happy days,
In all His ways:
He calls a worm His friend;
He calls Himself my God;
And He shall save me to the end
Through Jesus' Blood.

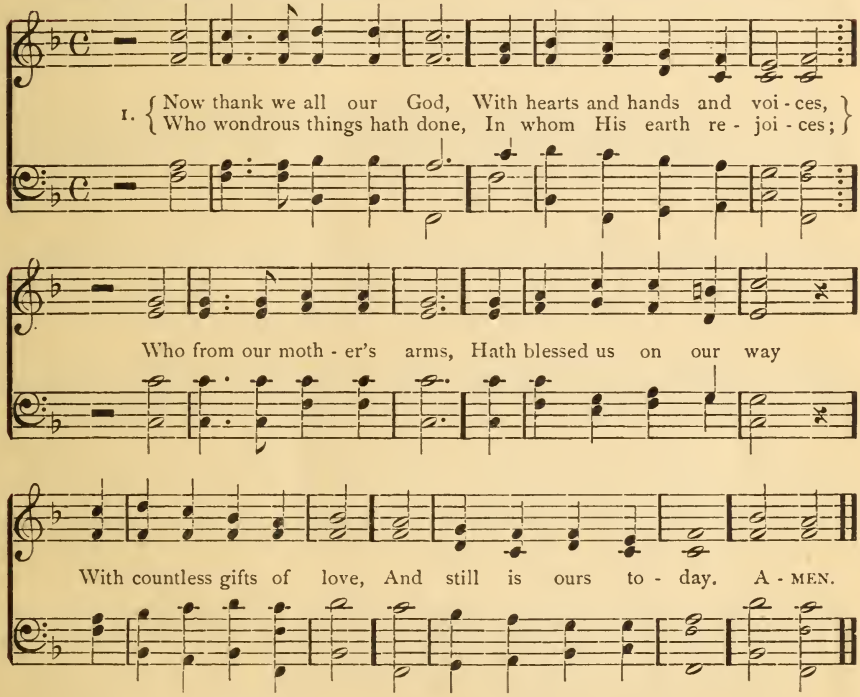
4 He by Himself hath sworn;
I on His oath depend;
I shall, on eagles' wings upborne,
To heaven ascend:

I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore. AMEN.

Thomas Olivers (1725–1799), 1770. *Abridged.*

9 Now Thank we All our God.

NUN DANKET ALLE GOTT. JOHANN CRÜGER (1598–1662), 1649.



2 O may this bounteous God,
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts,
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace;
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills,
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God,
The Father, now be given,
The Son and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven;
The One eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore! AMEN.

Martin Rinkart (1586–1649), 1644.
Tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827–1878), 1858. *Altered.*

10 Praise the Lord! Ye Heavens adore Him.

FABEN. 87, 87. D. J. H. WILLCOX.

1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns, a - dore Him, Praise Him, an - gels, in the height!

Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him, Praise Him, all ye stars and light!

Praise the Lord! for He hath spo - ken, Worlds His might - y voice o - beyed;

Laws, which never shall be bro-ken, For their guidance He hath made. A - MEN.

2 Praise the Lord! for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
God hath made His saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.

Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify His Name. AMEN.

Hymns for the Foundling Hospital, 1809; *ascribed to John Kempthorne* (1775-1838).

11 Sing Hallelujah! praise the Lord.

WANTAGE. 86, 86, 88, 86. ALFRED STONE, Mus. Bac. (1840–1878).

1. Sing hal-le-lu - jah! praise the Lord! Sing with a cheer - ful voice;

Ex - alt our God with one ac - cord, And in His Name re - joice:

Ne'er cease to sing, thou ransomed host, Praise Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost,

Un - til, in realms of end - less light, Your prais - es shall u - nite.

2 There we to all eternity
Shall join th' angelic lays,
And sing in perfect harmony,
To God, the Saviour's praise:

"He hath redeem'd us by His blood,
Hath made us kings and priests to God:
For us the heav'nly Lamb was slain.
Praise ye the Lord! Amen."

12 Above the Clear, blue Sky.

COBHAM. 66, 66, 4, 44, 4. W. H. HARPER, 1885.

1. A - bove the clear, blue sky, In heav - en's bright a - bode,
The an - gel - host on high, Sing prais - es to their God.
Al - le - lu - ia! They love to sing, Al - le - lu - ia! They
love to sing To God their King, Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

2 But God from infant tongues
On earth receiveth praise;
We then our cheerful songs
In sweet accord will raise.

Alleluia!
We too will sing
To God our King,
Alleluia!

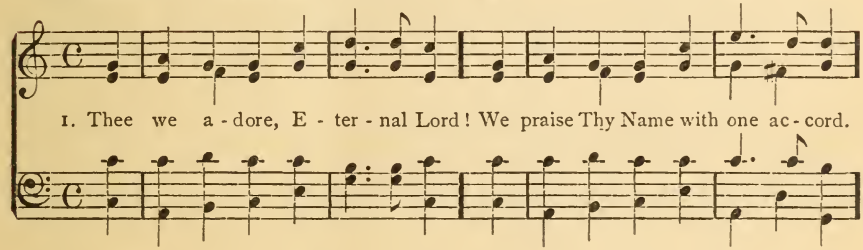
3 O blessed Lord, Thy truth
To us Thy babes impart,
And teach us in our youth
To know Thee as Thou art.
Alleluia!
Then shall we sing
To God our King,
Alleluia!

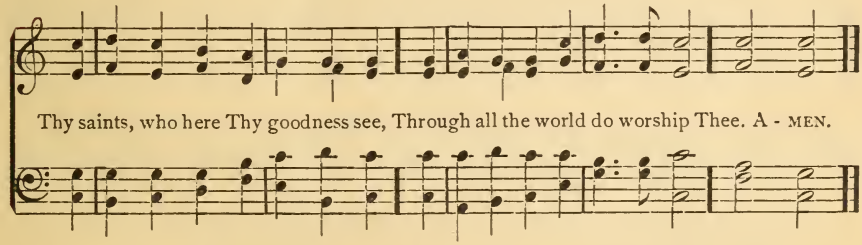
4 O may Thy holy Word
Spread all the world around,
And all with one accord
Uplift the joyful sound.
Alleluia!
All then shall sing
To God their King
Alleluia! AMEN.

John Chandler (1806–1876), 1841.

13 Thee we Adore, Eternal Lord.

BARNBY'S HYMNARY, TUNE 56. L. M. RICHARD REDHEAD (1820—).





2 To Thee aloud all angels cry,
The heavens and all the powers on high:
Thee, holy, holy, holy King,
Lord God of hosts, they ever sing.

3 The apostles join the glorious throng;
The prophets swell the immortal song;
Thy martyrs' noble army raise
Eternal anthems to Thy praise.

4 From day to day, O Lord, do we
Highly exalt and honor Thee!
Thy Name we worship and adore,
World without end, for evermore!

5 Vouchsafe, O Lord, we humbly pray,
To keep us safe from sin this day;
Have mercy, Lord! we trust in Thee;
Oh, let us ne'er confounded be! AMEN.

Based on the "Te Deum;" John Gambold (1711–1781), 1754.

14 Angel Voices ever Singing.

ANGEL VOICES. 85, 85, 843. Sir ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc. (1842—), 1872.

1. An - gel voi - ces ev - er sing - ing, Round Thy throne of light,

An - gel harps, for ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;

Thousands on-ly live to bless Thee, And confess Thee, Lord of might! A - MEN.

2 Thou, who art beyond the farthest
Mortal eye can scan,
Can it be that Thou regardest
Songs of sinful man?
Can we know that Thou art near us,
And wilt hear us?
Yea, we can.

3 Here, great God, to-day we offer
Of Thine own to Thee;
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
In our choicest
Melody.

4 Honor, glory, might, and merit
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessed Trinity!
Of the best that Thou hast given,
Earth and heaven
Render Thee. AMEN.

Francis Pott (1832—). *Abridged.*

15 Hark, Round the God of Love.

GRASMERE. 65, 65, 6665. ARTHUR PAGE.

1. Hark, round the God of love An - gels are sing - ing;
Saints at His feet a - bove Their crowns are fling - ing;
And may poor chil - dren dare Hope for ac - cept - ance there,
Their sim - ple praise and prayer To His throne bring - ing? A - MEN.

2 Yes, through adoring throngs
His pity sees us;
'Midst their seraphic songs
Our offering pleases;
And Thou who here didst prove
To babes so full of love,
Thou art the same above,
Merciful Jesus.

3 Lord, then Thy mercy send
On all before Thee;
Children and children's friend,
Bless, we implore Thee;
Lead us from grace to grace,
On through our earthly race,
Till all before Thy face
Meet to adore Thee. AMEN.

Henry Francis Lyte (1793–1847). *Abridged.*

16 Love Divine, all Love Excelling.

THEODORET. 87, 87. D. ✠ J. F. O., 1887.

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwelling, All Thy faith - ful mer-cies crown,
Je - sus, Thou art all com- pas- sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En-ter ev-ery trembling heart. A - MEN.

2 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Graciously return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave!
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy precious love.

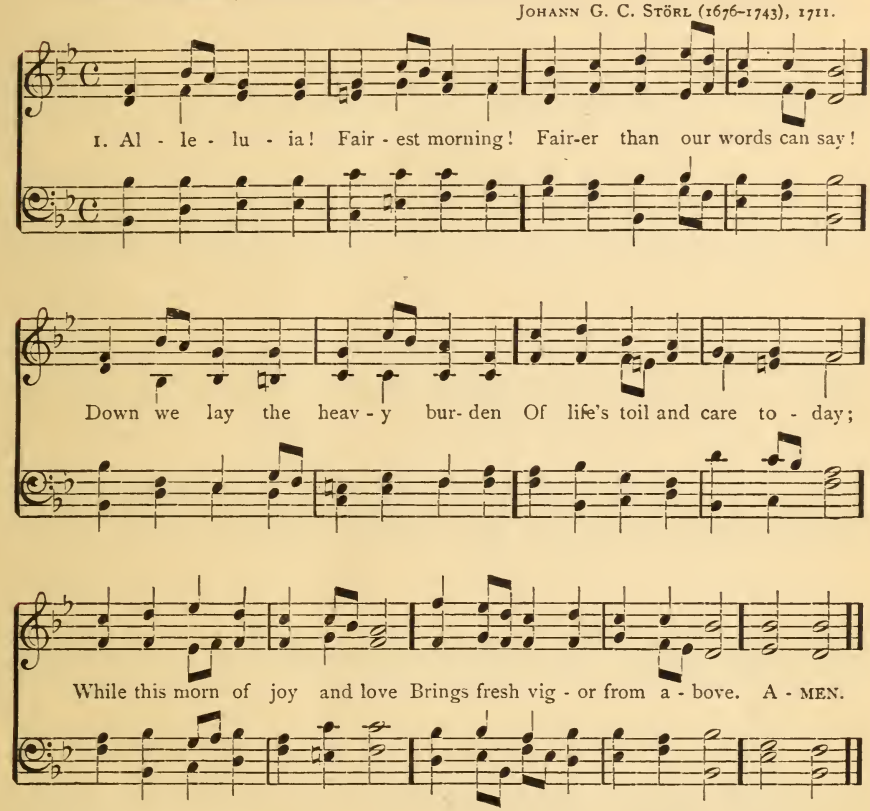
3 Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee!
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise! AMEN.

Charles Wesley (1708–1788), 1746. *Altered.*

17 Alleluia! Fairest Morning.

O JERUSALEM, DU SCHÖNE. 87, 87, 77.

JOHANN G. C. STÖRL (1676–1743), 1711.



2 Sunday, full of holy glory!
Sweetest rest-day of the soul!
Light upon a world of darkness
From thy blessed moments roll!
Holy, happy, heavenly day,
Thou canst charm our grief away.

3 In the gladness of God's worship
We will seek our joy to-day;
It is then we learn the fullness
Of the grace for which we pray,
When the word of life is given,
Like the Saviour's voice from heaven.

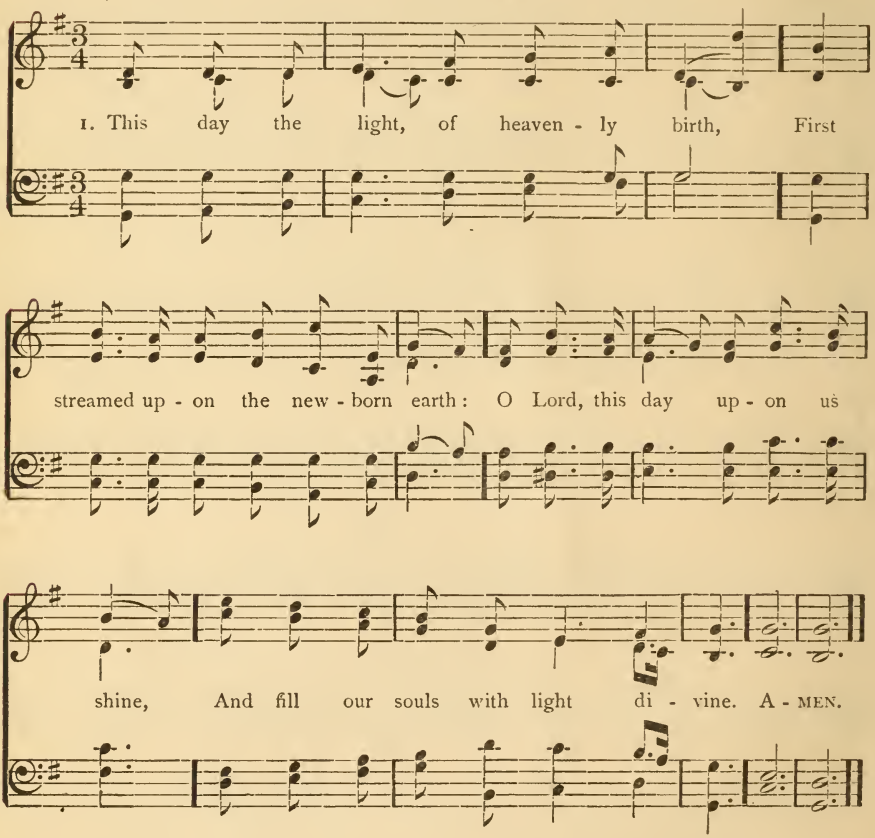
4 Let the day with Thee be ended,
As with Thee it has begun;
And Thy blessing, Lord, be granted,
Till earth's days and weeks are done;
That at last Thy servants may
Keep eternal Sabbath-day. AMEN.

Jonathan Krause (1701–1762), 1732;
Tr. Jane Borthwick (1825—). *Abridged.*

18 This Day the Light of Heavenly Birth.

BARNBY'S HYMNARY, TUNE 70. L. M.

GEORGE A. MACFARREN, MUS. DOC. (1813-1887), 1872



2 This day the Saviour left the grave,
And rose, omnipotent to save:
O Jesus, may we raiséd be
From death of sin to life in Thee.

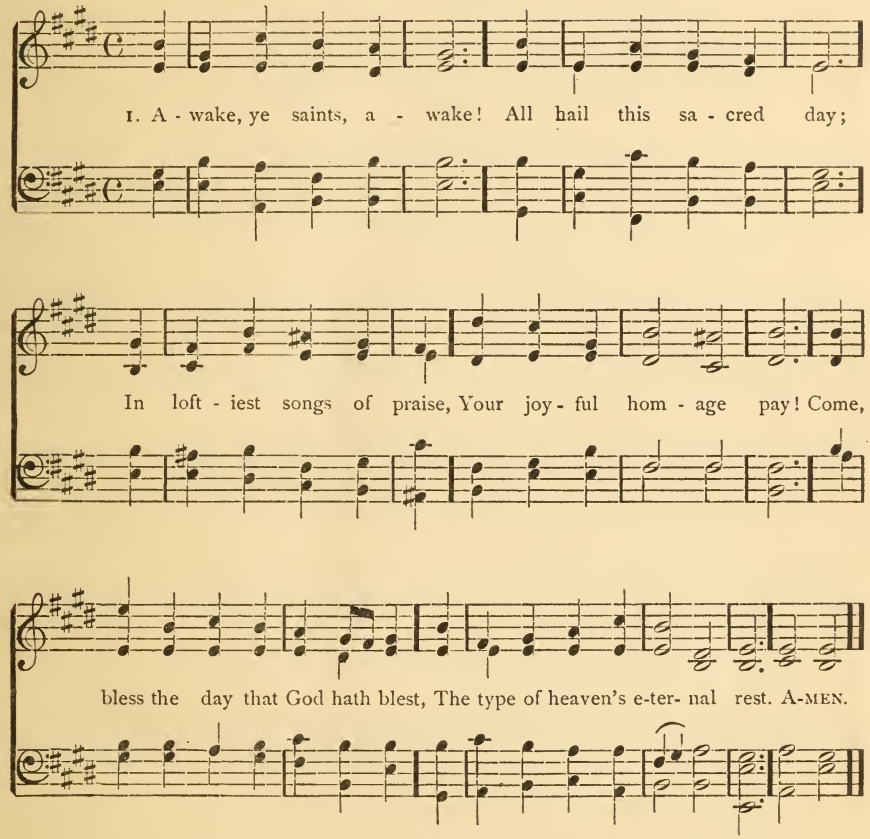
3 This day the Holy Spirit came,
With fiery tongues of cloven flame:
O Spirit, fill our hearts this day
With grace to hear, and grace to pray.

4 O day of Light, and Life, and Grace!
From earthly toils sweet resting-place!
Thy hallowed hours, best gift of love,
We give again to God above. AMEN.

William Walsham How (1823—), 1855. *Altered.*

19 Awake, ye Saints, Awake!

DERWENT. 66, 66, 88, or H. M. JOHN ADCOCK, 1882.



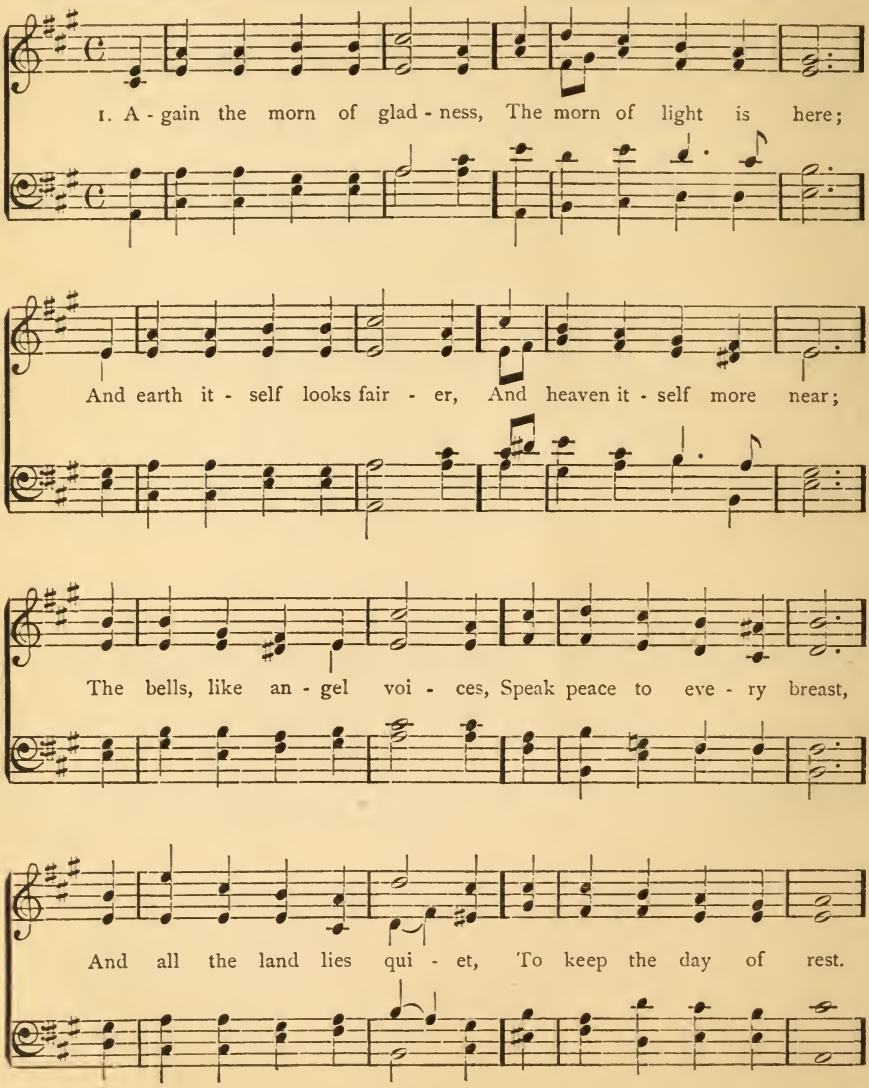
2 On this auspicious morn
The Lord of life arose;
He burst the bars of death,
And vanquished all our foes;
And now He pleads our cause above,
And reaps the fruit of all His love.

3 All hail, triumphant Lord!
Heaven with hosannas rings,
And earth in humbler strains
Thy praise responsive sings;
Worthy the Lamb that once was slain,
Through endless years to live and reign.
AMEN.

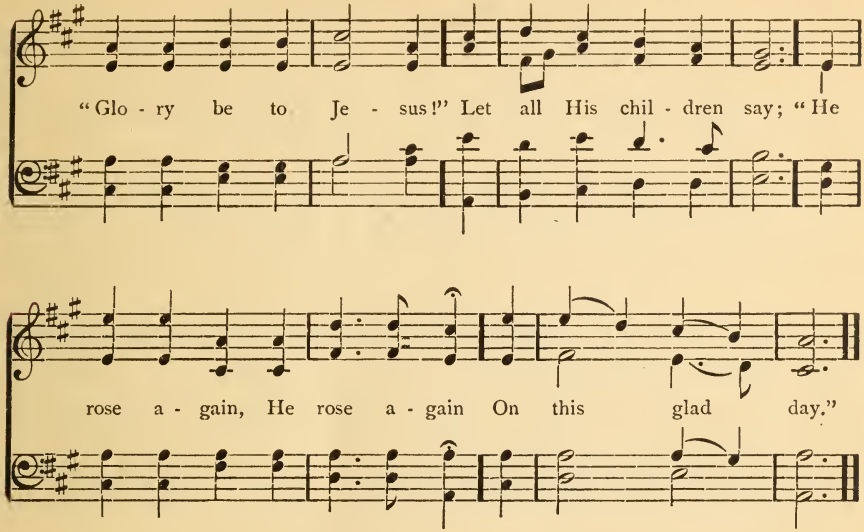
Verses 1, 2, by Thomas Cotterill (1779–1823); *verse 3, by Elizabeth Scott* (1708–1776).

20 Again the Morn of Gladness.

CLEETHORPES. 76, 76, 76, 76, 66, 84. Rev. T. R. Matthews (1826—).



The Lord's Day.



2 Again, O loving Saviour,
The children of Thy grace
Prepare themselves to seek Thee
Within Thy chosen place.
Our song shall rise to greet Thee,
If Thou our hearts wilt raise;
If Thou our lips wilt open,
Our mouth shall show Thy praise.
"Glory be to Jesus!" etc.

3 The shining choir of angels
That rest not day or night,
The crowned and palm-decked martyrs,
The saints arrayed in white,
The happy lambs of Jesus
In pastures fair above,—
These all adore and praise Him
Whom we too praise and love.
"Glory be to Jesus!" etc.

4 The Church on earth rejoices
To join with these to-day;
In every tongue and nation
She calls her sons to pray;
Across the northern snow-fields,
Beneath the Indian palms,
She makes the same pure offering,
And sings the same sweet psalms.
"Glory be to Jesus!" etc.

5 Tell out, sweet bells, His praises!
Sing, children, sing His name!
Still louder and still farther
His mighty deeds proclaim:
Till all whom He redeemèd
Shall own Him Lord and King;
Till every knee shall worship,
And every tongue shall sing.
"Glory be to Jesus!" etc.

John Ellerton (1826—).

21 O Day of Rest and Gladness.

DAY OF REST. 76, 76. D. JAMES WM. ELLIOTT.

1. O day of rest and glad - ness! O day of joy and light!

O balm of care and sad - ness! Most beau - ti - ful, most bright!

On thee, the high and low - ly, Through a - ges joined in tune,

Voices in Unison. *In Harmony.*

Sing ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, To God the great Tri-une. A - MEN.

2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;

On thee, our Lord, victorious,
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee, most glorious,
A triple light was given.

3 To-day, on weary nations,
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

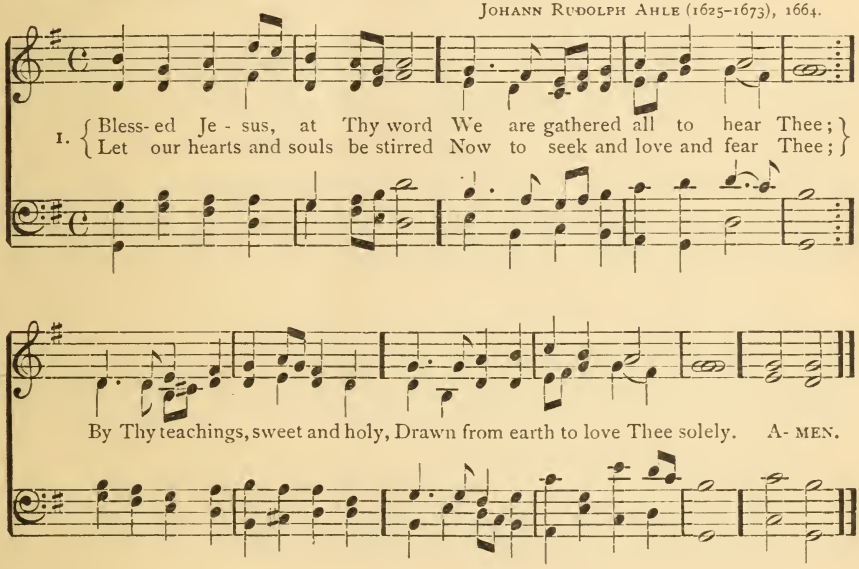
4 New graces ever gaining
From this one day of rest,
We reach the Rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One. AMEN.

Christopher Wordsworth (1807–1885), 1862. *Abridged.*

22 Blessed Jesus, at Thy Word.

LIEBSTER JESU, WIR SIND HIER. 78, 78, 88.

JOHANN RUDOLPH AHLE (1625–1673), 1664.



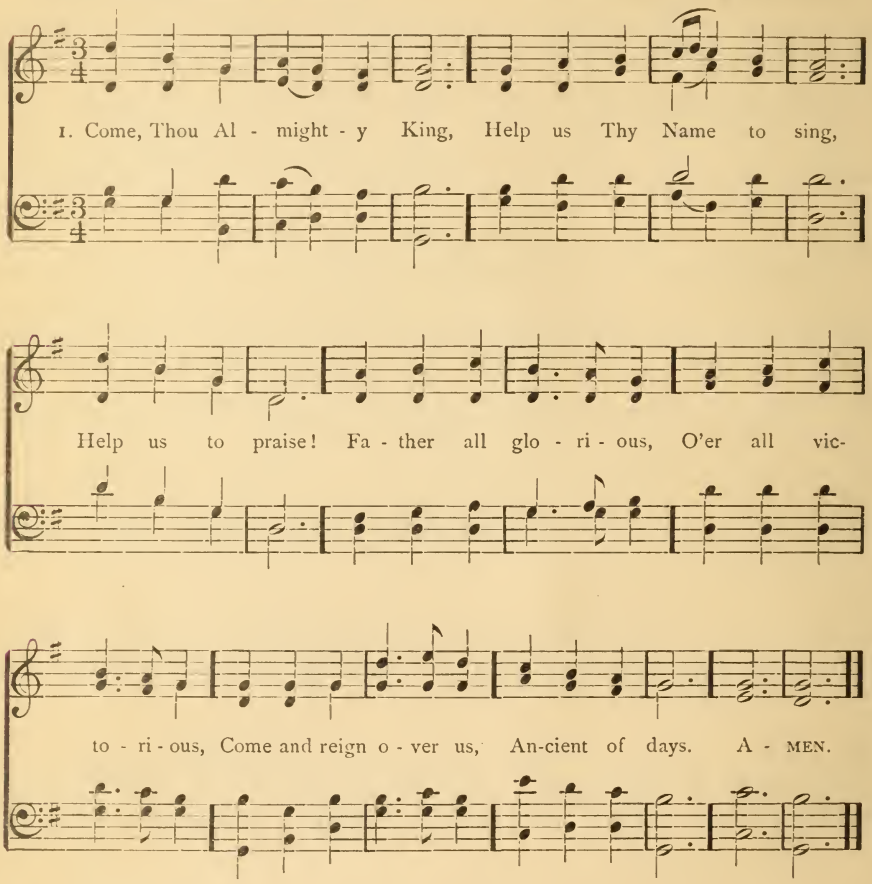
2 All our knowledge, sense, and sight
Lie in deepest darkness shrouded,
Till Thy Spirit breaks our night
With the beams of truth unclouded.
Thou alone to God canst win us,
Thou must work all good within us.

3 Glorious Lord, Thyself impart!
Light of light, from God proceeding,
Open Thou our ears and heart,
Help us by Thy Spirit's pleading,
Hear the cry Thy people raises,
Hear, and bless our prayers and praises.
AMEN.

Tobias Clausnitzer (1619–1684), 1671; *Tr. Catherine Winkworth* (1829–1878), 1858.

23 Come, Thou Almighty King.

ITALIAN HYMN. 664, 6664. FELICE DE GIARDINI (1716–1796), 1769.



2 Jesus, our Lord, descend;
From all our foes defend,
Nor let us fall;
Let Thine almighty aid
Our sure defence be made;
Our souls on Thee be stayed;
Lord, hear our call!

3 Come, Thou incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend:
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

4 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:
Thou who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power!

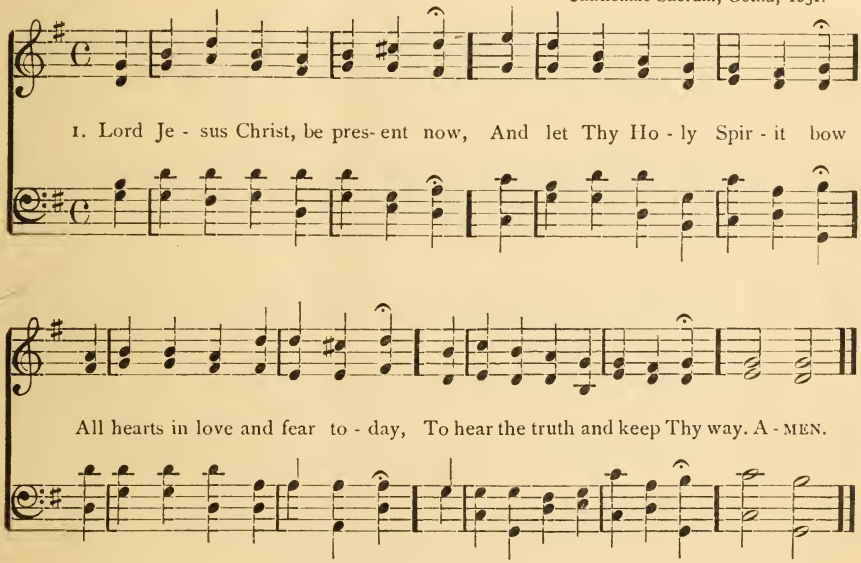
5 To the great One in Three
Eternal praises be,
Hence, evermore!
His sovereign Majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore. AMEN.

Charles Wesley (1708–1788). *Altered.*

24 Lord Jesus Christ, be Present Now.

HERR JESU CHRIST, DICH ZU UNS WEND. L. M.

Cantionale Sacrum, Gotha, 1651.



2 Open our lips to sing Thy praise,
Our hearts in true devotion raise,
Strengthen our faith, increase our light,
That we may know Thy Name aright:

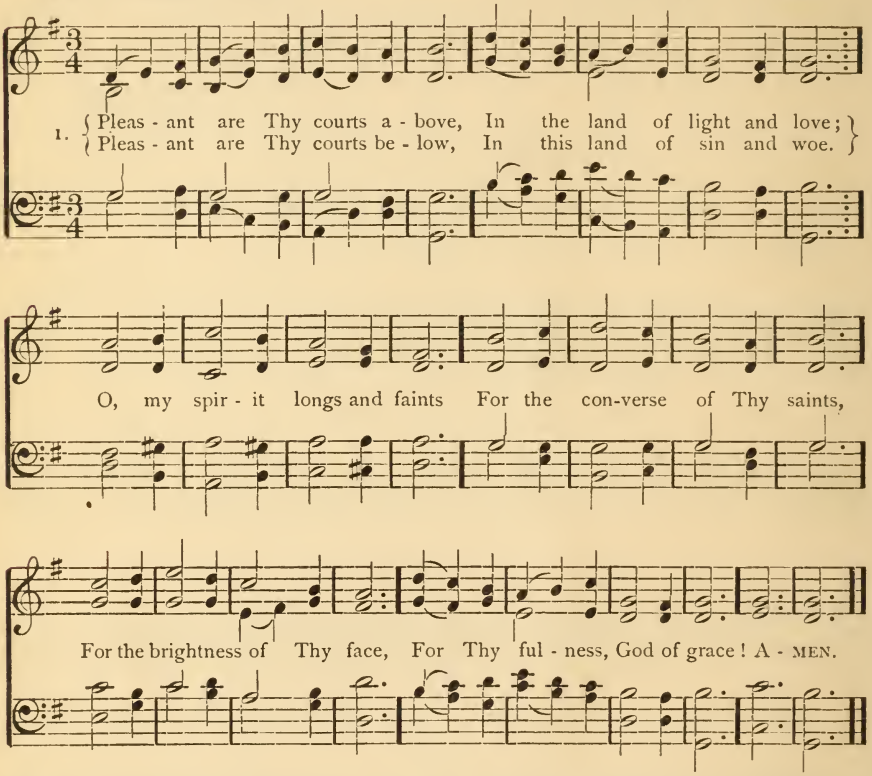
3 Until we join the host that cry
"Holy art Thou, O Lord most High!"
And 'mid the light of that blest place
Shall gaze upon Thee face to face.

4 Glory to God, the Father, Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One!
To Thee, O blessed Trinity,
Be praise throughout eternity! AMEN.

William II., Duke of Saxe-Weimar (—1662), 1638; *Tr. Catherine Winkworth* (1829–1878), 1862.

25 Pleasant are Thy Courts Above.

MAIDSTONE. 77, 77. D. WALTER B. GILBERT, Mus. Doc. (1829—).



2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove, that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

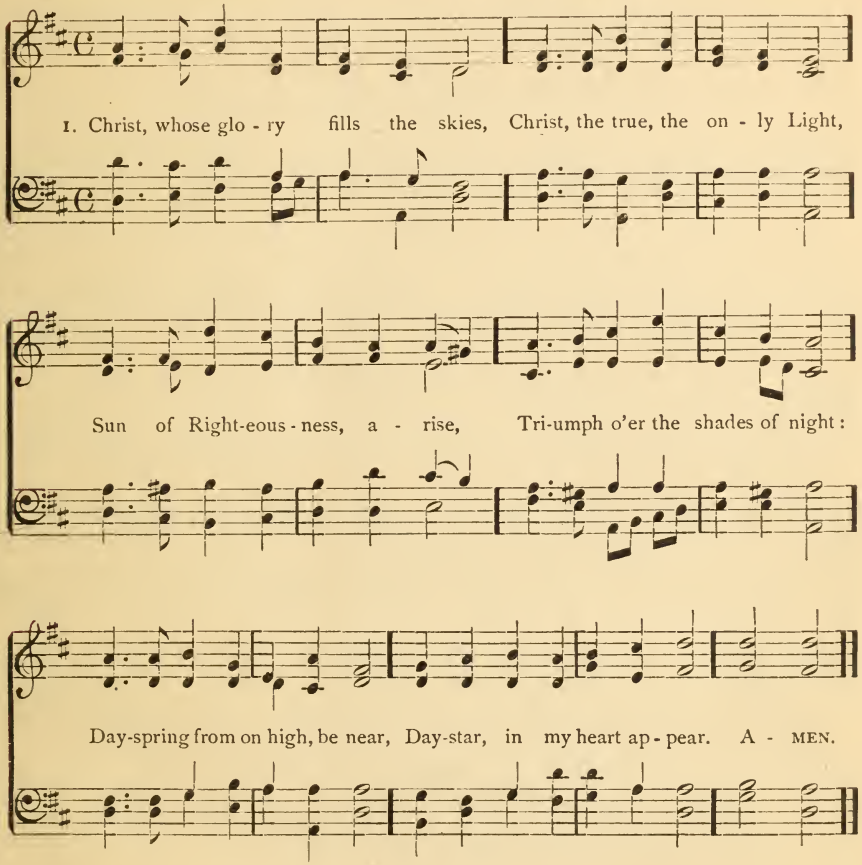
3 Happy souls! their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies:
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length,
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

4 Lord, be mine this prize to win:
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace:
Give me at Thy side a place.
Sun and Shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart.
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me!

Henry Francis Lyte (1793–1847), 1834.

26 Christ, whose Glory fills the Skies.

MORNING. 77, 77, 77. WILLIAM H. MONK, Mus. Doc. (1823–1889).



2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see:
Till Thou inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3 Visit then this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy divine,
Scatter all my unbelief:
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day. AMEN.

Charles Wesley (1708–1788), 1740.

27 Jesus, we Love to Meet.

BEECHCROFT. 66, 66. D. THOMAS GERMAN REED (1817—).

1. Je - sus, we love to meet On this Thy ho - ly day;

We wor - ship 'round Thy seat On this Thy ho - ly day.

Thou ten - der, heav'n - ly Friend, To Thee our pray'rs as - cend,

mf *dim.* *pp* *rall.*

O'er our young spir - its bend, On this Thy ho - ly day. A - MEN.

2 We dare not trifle now,
On this Thy holy day;
In silent awe we bow,
On this Thy holy day.

Check every wandering thought,
And let us all be taught
To serve Thee as we ought,
On this Thy holy day.

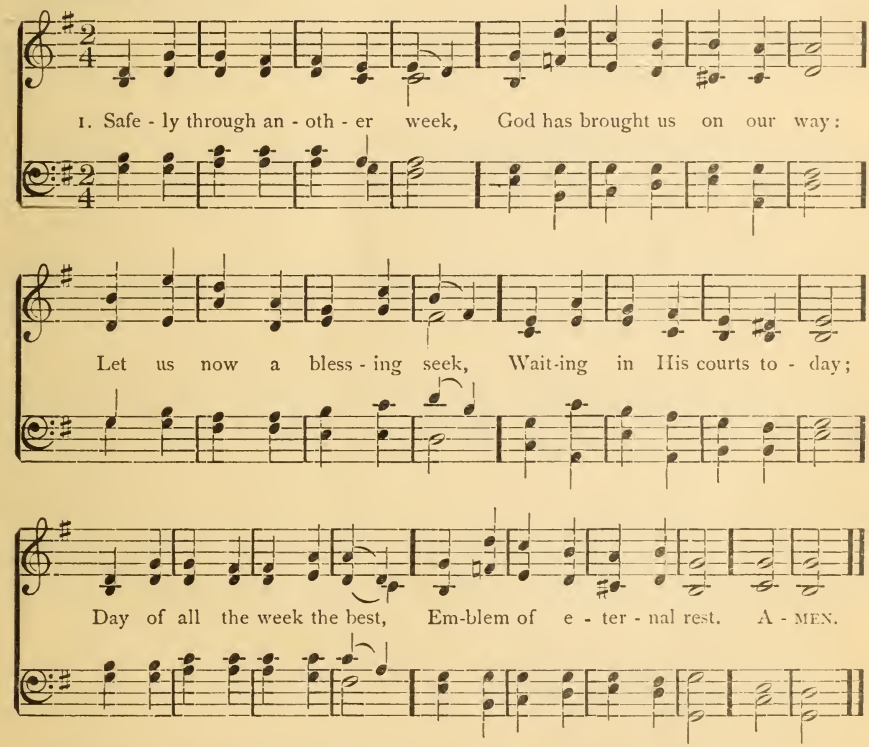
3 We listen to Thy Word,
On this Thy holy day;
Bless all that we have heard
On this Thy holy day.

Go with us when we part,
And to each youthful heart
Thy saving grace impart,
On this Thy holy day. AMEN.

Elizabeth Rooker Parson (1812–1872).

28 Safely through Another Week.

VERONA. 77,77,77. J. H. DEANE.



2 Here we're come, Thy Name to praise;
Let us feel Thy presence near:
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear:
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

3 May the Gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints.
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the Church above. AMEN.

John Newton (1725–1807), 1779. *Altered and abridged.*

29 Jesus Lord, we hail Thee King.

MURIEL. 77, 77, 77. CHARLES F. GOUNOD (1818—).

1. Je - sus Lord, we hail Thee King! To Thy Name ho - san - nas sing!

Ev - er with Thy day's re - turn Thoughts of Thee with - in us burn,

Till we seem Thy voice to hear, Till we know that Thou art near. A - MEN.

2 'Mid life's opening scenes we stand,
Far off lies the pleasant land;
Danger waits where'er we go,
Lurks on every hand a foe;
Straight and steep the heavenward way;
Saviour, leave us not to stray.

3 Faithful Shepherd, let us share,
Day by day, Thy tender care;
In temptation's fearful hour
Save us from its deadly power;
Thou for us Thyself didst give,
Teach us how for Thee to live.

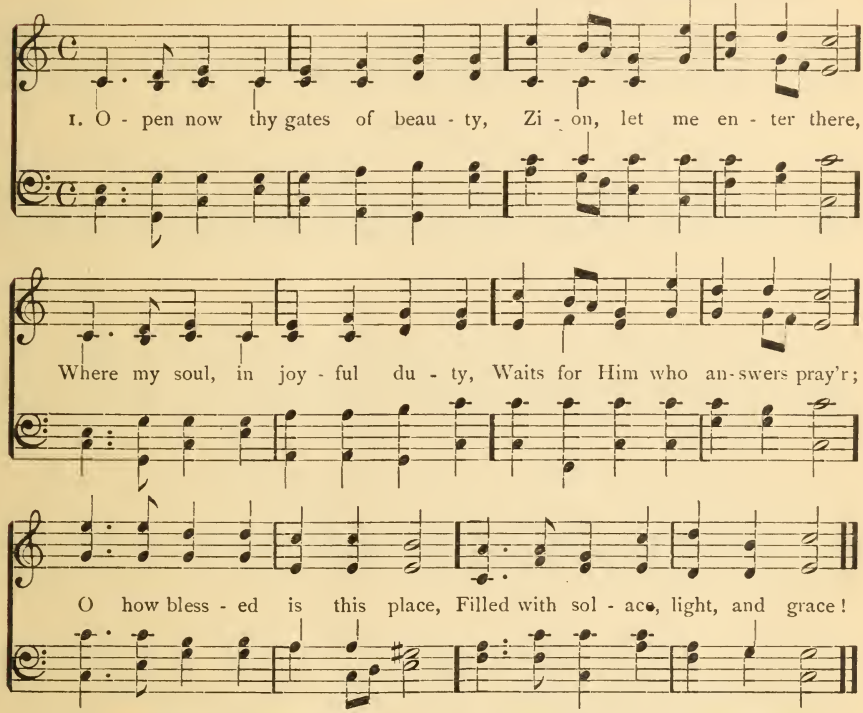
4 Father, be our daily guide;
Jesus, keep us near Thy side;
Spirit, while we search the mine
Opened in the Word divine,
Let the sacred page grow bright,
Glowing in Thy perfect light. AMEN.

Ray Palmer (1808–1887).

30 Open Now thy Gates of Beauty.

UNSER HERRSCHER, UNSER KÖNIG. 87, 87, 77.

JOACHIM NEANDER (1610–1680), 1679.



2 Yes, my God, I come before Thee,
Come Thou also down to me;
Where we find Thee and adore Thee
There a heaven on earth must be.
To my heart O enter Thou,
Let it be Thy temple now.

3 Here Thy praise is gladly chanted,
Here Thy seed is duly sown:
Let my soul, where it is planted,
Bring forth precious sheaves alone,
So that all I hear may be
Fruitful unto life in me.

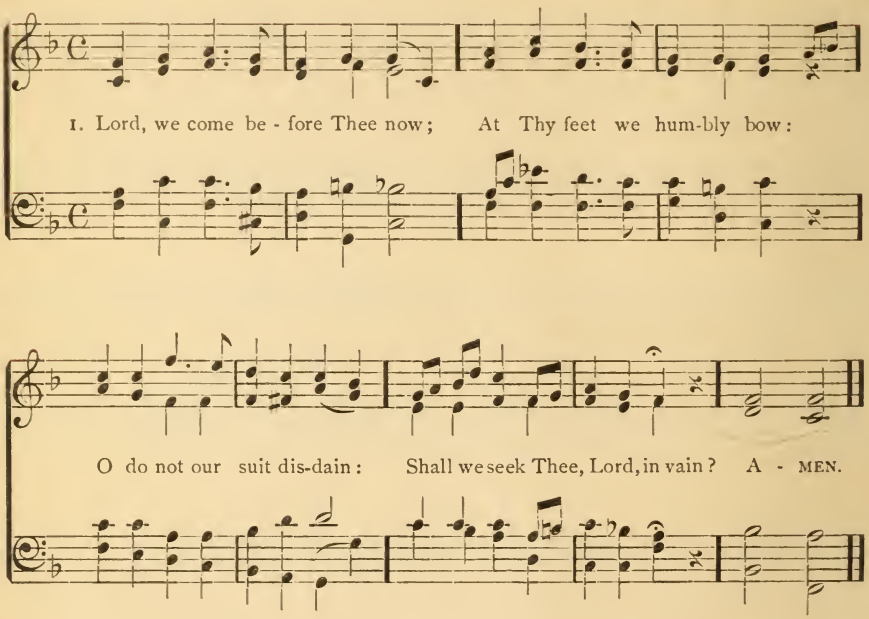
4 Thou my faith increase and quicken,
Let me keep Thy gift divine,
Howsoe'er temptations thicken,
May Thy Word still o'er me shine;
As my pole-star through my life,
As my comfort in my strife.

5 Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee,
Let Thy will be done indeed;
May I undisturbed draw near Thee
While Thou dost Thy people feed;
Here of life the fountain flows,
Here is balm for all our woes.

Benjamin Schmolk (1672–1737), 1734. *Tr. Miss Catherine Winkworth* (1829–1878), 1862. *Abridged.*

31 Lord, we Come before Thee now.

SIONA. 77, 77. From "Liederlust," by permission.



2 Lord, on Thee our souls depend;
In compassion, now descend;
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace;
Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.

3 In Thine own appointed way
Now we seek Thee; here we stay;
Lord, from hence we would not go,
Till a blessing Thou bestow.

4 Send some message from Thy Word,
That may joy and peace afford;
Let Thy Spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.

5 Comfort those who weep and mourn,
Let the time of joy return;
Those that are cast down lift up,
Make them strong in faith and hope.

6 Grant that all may seek and find
Thee, a God supremely kind.
Heal the sick, the captive free:
Let us all rejoice in Thee. AMEN.

William Hammond (1719–1783), 1745. *Abridged.*

32 Lord, Dismiss us with Thy Blessing.

CYPRIAN. 87, 87, 47. ✠ J. F. O., 1886.

Voices in Unison.

mf

1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;

Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem-ing grace.

O refresh us, O refresh us, Trav'ling thro' this wil - der - ness. A - MEN.

2 Thanks we give and adoration
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound.
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal's given
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we, ready,
Rise and reign in endless day. AMEN.

John Fawcett (1739–1817), 1774. *Altered.*

33 Holy Off'rings Rich and Rare.

HOLY OFFERINGS. 77, 77, 88, 88. RICHARD REDHEAD (1820—).

Andante legato.

1. Ho - ly off'rings, rich and rare, Of - fer - ings of praise and prayer,

Pur - er life and purpose high, Claspéd hands, up-lift-ed eye, Low- ly acts of

ad - o - ra - tion To the God of our sal - va - tion— On His al - tar

f *p*

laid we leave them: Christ, pre - sent them! God, re - ceive them! A - MEN.

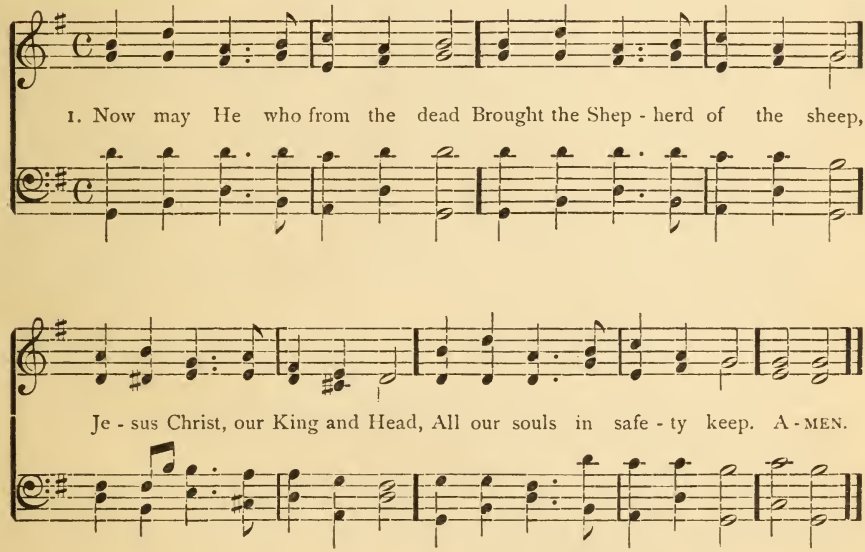
2 Homage of each humble heart,
Ere we from Thy house depart;
Worship fervent, deep and high,
Adoration, ecstasy;
All that childlike love can render
Of devotion true and tender—
On Thine altar laid we leave them;
Christ, present them! God, receive them!

3 To the Father, and the Son,
And the Spirit, Three in One,
Though our mortal weakness raise
Off'rings of imperfect praise,
Yet with hearts bowed down most lowly,
Crying, Holy! Holy! Holy!
On Thine altar laid we leave them,
Christ, present them! God, receive them!
AMEN.

J. S. B. Monsell (1811–1875). *Abridged.*

34 Now may He who from the Dead.

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 77, 77. IGNAZ PLEYEL (1757–1831), 1791.



2 May He teach us to fulfil
What is pleasing in His sight;
Perfect us in all His will,
And preserve us day and night.

3 To that dear Redeemer's praise,
Who the covenant sealed with blood,
Let our hearts and voices raise
Loud thanksgivings to our God.
AMEN.

John Newton (1725–1807), 1779.

35 O Saviour! Bless us Ere we Go.

PRIMA LUX. L. M. M. A. S. in "The Children's Hymn Book."

1. O Sa-viour! bless us ere we go, Thy Word in - to our minds in - still;

And make our luke-warm hearts to glow With lowly love and fervent will. A - MEN.

2 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us more than in past days
With purity and inward peace.

3 Do more than pardon: give us joy,
Sweet fear and sober liberty,
And loving hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.

4 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call:
O let Thy mercy make us glad!
Thou art our Jesus and our All. AMEN.

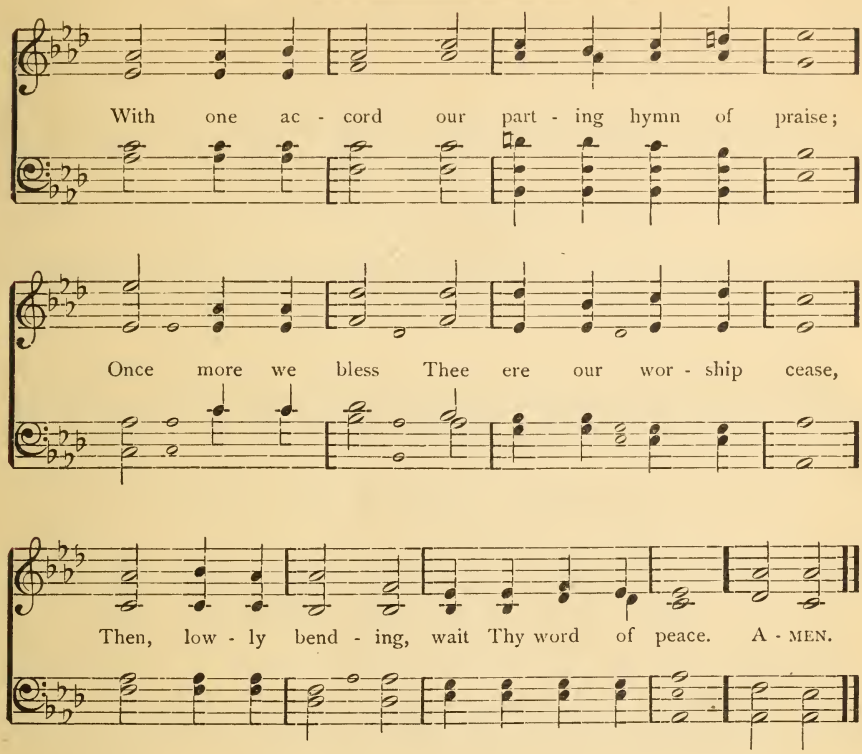
Frederick William Faber (1815-1863), 1852. *Altered and abridged.*

36 Saviour, again to Thy dear Name.

ELLERS. 10 10, 10 10.* EDWARD J. HOPKINS, MUS. DOC. (1818—), 1866.

1. Sa - viour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise

* Usually sung in unison; or the 1st and 3d verses may be sung in unison, and the 2d and 4th in harmony.



2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace. AMEN.

John Ellerton (1826—), 1866.

37 Saviour, now the Day is Ending.

ILKLEY. 87, 87, 77. JAMES WM. ELLIOTT.

1. Sa-viour, now the day is end-ing, And the shades of ev'n-ing fall;
2. Bless the Gos-pel-mes-sage, spok-en In Thine own ap-point-ed way;

Let the Ho-ly Ghost, de-scend-ing, Bring Thy mer-cy to us all.
Give each long-ing soul a tok-en Of Thy ten-der love to-day.

Set Thy seal on ev'-ry heart, Je-sus! bless us ere we part. A-MEN.
Set Thy seal on ev'-ry heart, Je-sus! bless us ere we part.

3 Comfort those in pain and sorrow,
Watch each sleeping child of Thine;
Let us all arise to-morrow
Strengthened by Thy grace Divine;
Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus! bless us ere we part.

4 Pardon Thou each deed unholy;
Lord, forgive each sinful thought;
Make us contrite, pure, and lowly,
By Thy great example taught:
Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus! bless us ere we part. AMEN.

Sarah Doudney, 1881.

38 O come, O come, Emmanuel.

VENI, VENI, EMMANUEL. CHARLES F. GOUNOD (1818—), 1872.

Solo or Semi-Chorus.

1. O come, O come, Em-man-u-el, And ran-som cap-tive Is-ra-el,

That mourns in lone-ly ex-ile here, Un-til the Son of God ap-pear.

CHORUS.

Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-u-el Shall come to thee, O Is-ra-el!

2 O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.—CHO.

3 O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine Advent here:
And drive away the shades of night,
And pierce the clouds and bring us light!—CHO.

4 O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home:
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.—CHO.

From the Latin. Tr. John Mason Neale (1818–1866), 1851.

39 Lift up your Heads, ye mighty Gates!

MACHT HOCH DIE THÜR. Freylinghausen's Gesangbuch, Halle, 1704.

1. Lift up your heads, ye might - y gates! Be-hold the King of glo - ry waits!

The King of kings is draw - ing near, The Sa-viour of the world is here;

Life and sal - va - tion He doth bring, Wherefore rejoice and glad - ly sing:

We praise Thee, Fa- ther, now, Cre- a - tor, wise art Thou! A - MEN.

2 The Lord is just, a Helper tried,
Mercy is ever at His side;
His kingly crown is holiness,
His sceptre, pity in distress,
The end of all our woe He brings;
Wherefore the earth is glad and sings:
We praise Thee, Saviour, now,
Mighty in deed art Thou!

3 O blest the land, the city blest,
Where Christ the Ruler is confest!
O happy hearts and happy homes
To whom this King in triumph comes!
The cloudless Sun of Joy He is,
Who bringeth pure delight and bliss:
O Comforter Divine,
What boundless grace is Thine!

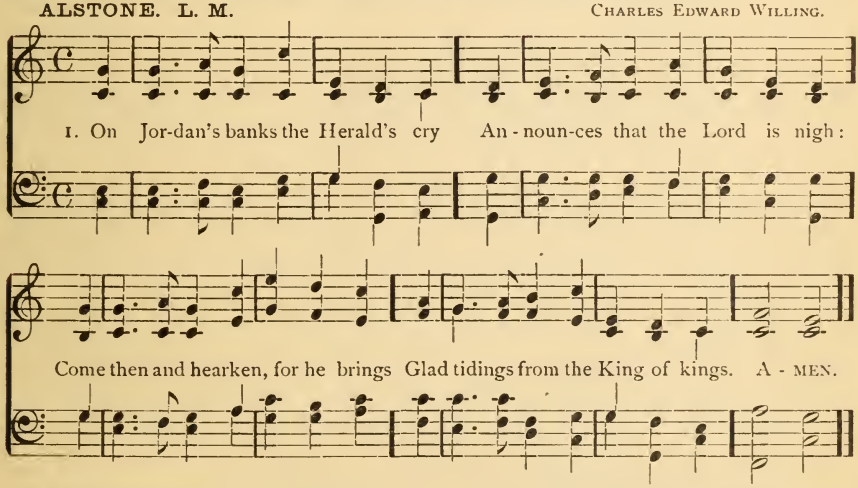
4 Fling wide the portals of your heart;
Make it a temple, set apart
From earthly use for heaven's employ,
Adorned with prayer, and love, and joy;
So shall your Sovereign enter in,
And new and nobler life begin:
To Thee, O God, be praise,
For word and deed and grace!

5 Redeemer, come! I open wide
My heart to Thee; here, Lord, abide!
Let me Thy inner presence know,
Thy grace and love in me bestow;
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on,
Until our glorious goal be won!
Eternal praise and fame
We offer to Thy Name. AMEN.

George Weissel, (1590-1635), 1633; *Tr. Catherine Winkworth* (1829-1878), 1855. *Altered.*

40 On Jordan's banks the Herald's cry.

ALSTONE. L. M. CHARLES EDWARD WILLING.



2 Then cleansed be every breast from sin,
Make straight the way for God within,
And let us all our hearts prepare
For Christ to come and enter there.

3 For Thou art our Salvation, Lord,
Our Refuge and our great Reward.
Without Thy grace our life must fade,
And wither like a flower decayed.

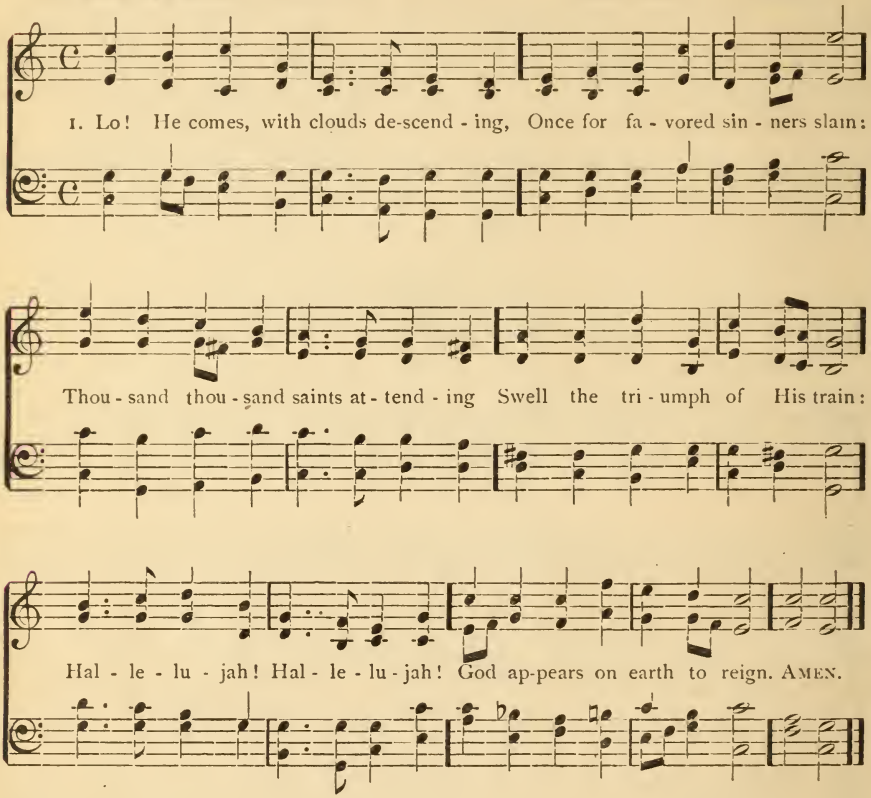
4 Stretch forth Thy hand, to health restore,
And make us rise, to fall no more:
Once more upon Thy people shine,
And fill the world with love divine.

5 To Him who left the throne of heaven
To save mankind, all praise be given:
Like praise be to the Father done,
And Holy Spirit Three in One. AMEN.

Charles Coffin (1676-1749), 1736; *Tr. John Chandler* (1806-1876), 1837. *Altered.*

41 Lo! He comes, with Clouds descending.

SARUM HYMNAL, TUNE 290. 87, 87, 47. HENRY SMART (1812–1879), 1868.



2 Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierced and nailed Him to the Tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

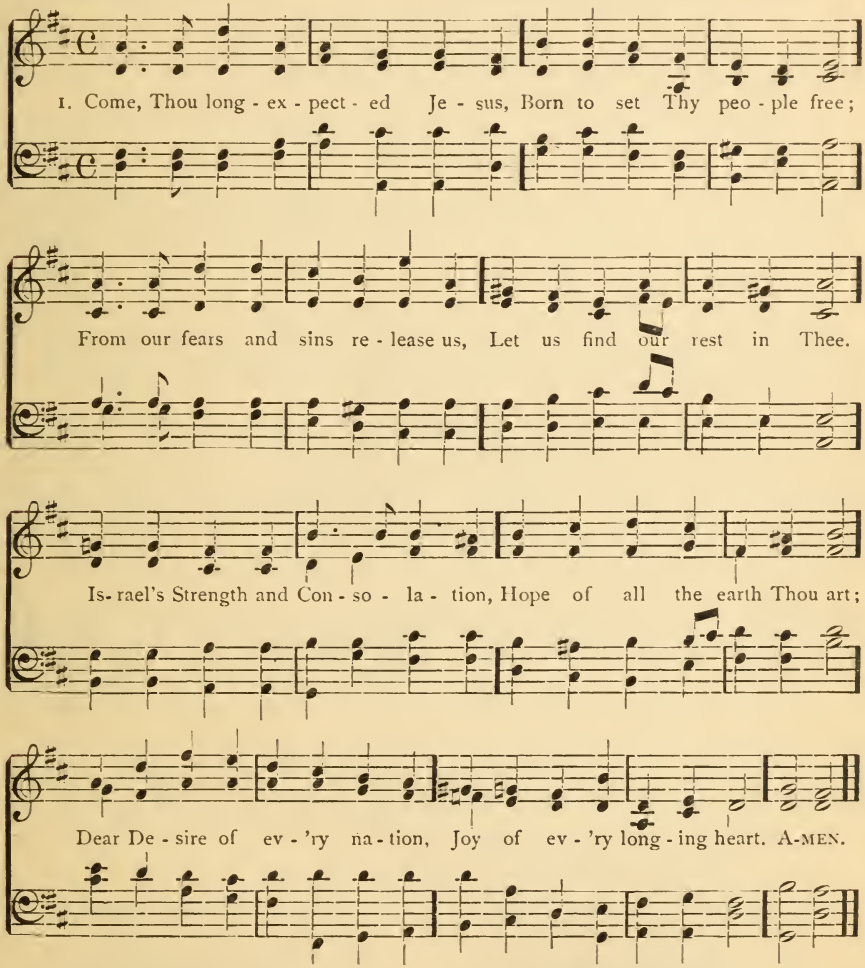
3 Now redemption long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear!
All His saints, by man rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air.
Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear.

4 Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee
High on Thine eternal Throne,
Saviour, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdom for Thine own:
O come quickly,
Hallelujah! come, Lord, come. AMEN.

Charles Wesley (1708–1788), 1758; *based on John Cennick* (1717–1755), 1752; *3d verse by Martin Madan* (1726–1790), 1760. *Abridged.*

42 Come, Thou long-expected Jesus.

LUX EOI. 87, 87. D. Sir ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc. (1842—).



2 Born Thy people to deliver;
Born a Child and yet a King;
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne. AMEN.

Charles Wesley (1708-1788), 1744.

43 O How shall I receive Thee?

VALET WILL ICH DIR GEBEN. 76, 76. D. MELCHIOR TESCHNER, 1615.

1. { O how shall I re - ceive Thee, How greet Thee, Lord, a - right? }
{ All na - tions long to see Thee, My hope, my heart's de - light! }

O kin - dle, Lord, most ho - ly, Thy lamp with-in my breast,

To do in spir - it low - ly All that may please Thee best. A - MEN.

2 Thy Zion palms is strewing,
And branches fresh and fair;
My heart, its powers renewing,
An anthem shall prepare.
My soul puts off her sadness
Thy glories to proclaim;
With all her strength and gladness
She fain would serve Thy Name.

3 I lay in fetters groaning,
Thou comest to set me free!
I stood, my shame bemoaning,
Thou comest to honor me!
A glory Thou dost give me,
A treasure safe on high,
That will not fail nor leave me
As earthly riches fly.

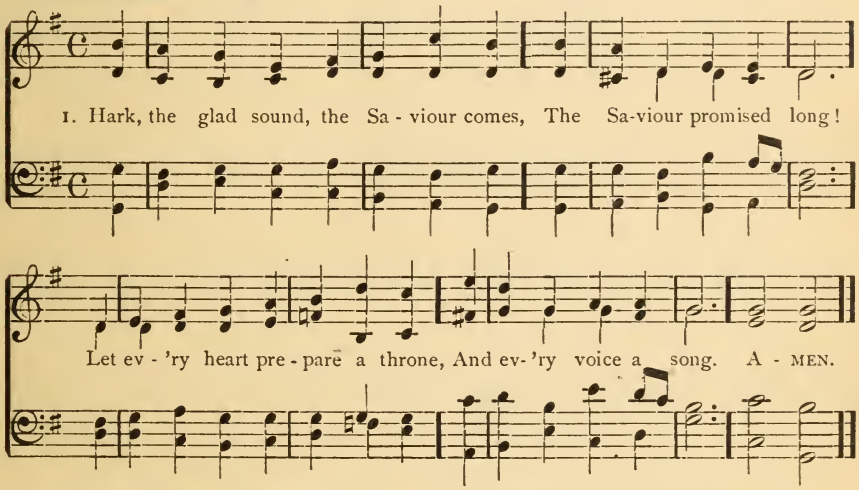
4 Love caused Thy Incarnation,
Love brought Thee down to me.
Thy thirst for my salvation
Procured my liberty.
O Love beyond all telling,
That led Thee to embrace,
In love all love excelling,
Our lost and fallen race!

5 Rejoice then, ye sad-hearted,
Who sit in deepest gloom,
Who mourn o'er joys departed,
And tremble at your doom:
He who alone can cheer you
Is standing at the door;
He brings His pity near you,
And bids you weep no more. AMEN.

Paul Gerhardt (1606–1676), 1653; *Tr. Arthur Tozer Russell* (1806–1874).

44 Hark, the glad Sound, the Saviour comes.

GRONINGEN. C. M. BERTHOLD TOURS (1838—), 1872.



2 On Him the Spirit, largely poured,
Exerts His sacred fire;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
His holy breast inspire.

3 He comes the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held:
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

4 He comes from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eyeballs of the blind
To pour celestial day.

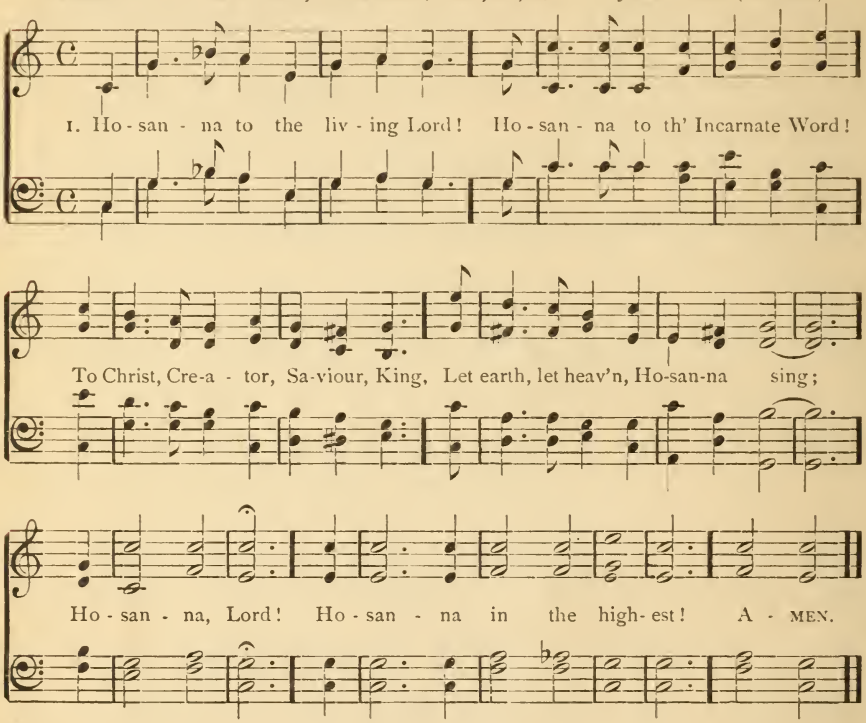
5 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of His grace
To enrich the humble poor.

6 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace!
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved Name. AMEN.

Philip Doddridge (1702–1751), 1755.

45 Hosanna to the Living Lord.

BARNBY'S HYMNARY, TUNE 537. 88, 88, 47. JAMES TURLE (1802–1882).



2 "Hosanna," Lord! Thine angels cry;
"Hosanna," Lord! Thy saints reply;
Above, beneath us, and around,
The dead and living swell the sound;
Hosanna, Lord!
Hosanna in the highest!

3 O Saviour, with protecting care
Return to this Thy house of prayer,
Where we Thy parting promise claim,
Assembled in Thy sacred Name;
Hosanna, Lord!
Hosanna in the highest!

4 But, chiefest in our cleanséd breast,
Eternal, bid Thy Spirit rest;
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy Thee;
Hosanna, Lord!
Hosanna in the highest!

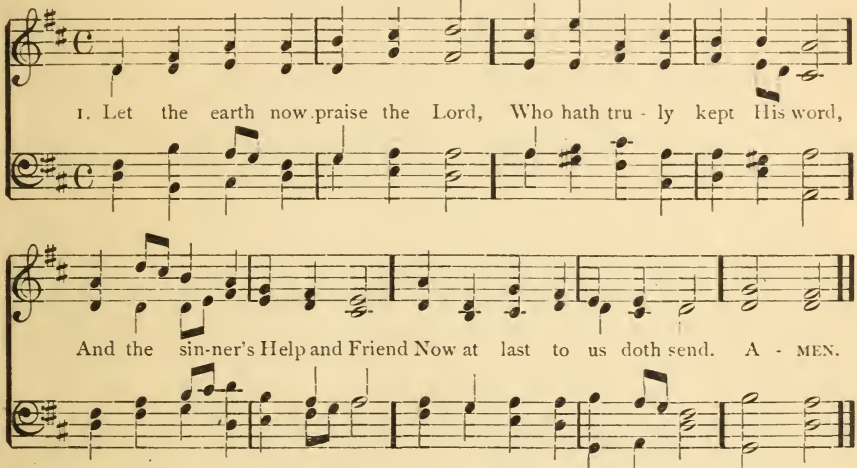
5 So, in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again;
Hosanna, Lord!
Hosanna in the highest! AMEN.

Reginald Heber (1783–1826), 1811.

46 Let the Earth now Praise the Lord.

GOTT SEI DANK DURCH ALLE WELT. 77, 77.

Freylinghausen's Gesangbuch, Halle, 1704.



2 What the fathers most desired,
What the prophets' heart inspired,
What they longed for many a year,
Stands fulfilled in glory here.

3 Abram's promised great reward,
Zion's Helper, Jacob's Lord,
Him of twofold race behold,
Truly come, as long foretold.

4 Welcome, O my Saviour, now!
Hail! my Portion, Lord, art Thou!
Here too in my heart I pray,—
O prepare Thyself a way.

5 And when Thou dost come again,
As a glorious King to reign,
I with joy may see Thy face,
Freely ransomed by Thy grace. AMEN.

Heinrich Held (—1643), 1659; *Tr. Catherine Winkworth* (1829–1878), 1862. *Abridged.*

47 Come, Thou Saviour of our Race. 77, 77.

1 Come, Thou Saviour of our race,
Choicest gift of heavenly grace!
O Thou blessed Virgin's Son,
Be Thy race on earth begun.

2 Not of mortal blood or birth,
He descends from heaven to earth;
By the Holy Ghost conceived,
Truly man to be believed.

3 From the Father forth He came,
And returneth to the same;
Captive leading death and hell,—
High the song of triumph swell.

4 Equal to the Father now,
Though to dust Thou once didst bow;
Boundless shall Thy kingdom be;
When shall we its glories see?

5 Brightly doth Thy manger shine!
Glorious is its light divine!
Let not sin o'ercloud this light,
Ever be our faith thus bright. AMEN.

Ambrose (340–397). *Martin Luther* (1483–1546), 1524; *Tr. William M. Reynolds*, 1850. *Abridged.*

48 Rejoice, Rejoice, ye Christians.

ST. COLUMB. 76, 76. D. WM. STEVENSON HOYTE (1844—).

1. Re - joice, re - joice, ye Chris - tians, With all your hearts, this morn!
O hear the bless - ed ti - dings, "The Lord, the Christ, is born,"
Now brought us by the an - gels That stand a - bout God's throne;
O love - ly are the voi - ces That make such ti - dings known!

2 O hearken to their singing!
This Child shall be your Friend;
The Father so hath willed it,
That thus your woes should end.

The Son is freely given,
That in Him ye may have
The Father's grace and blessing,
And know He loves to save.

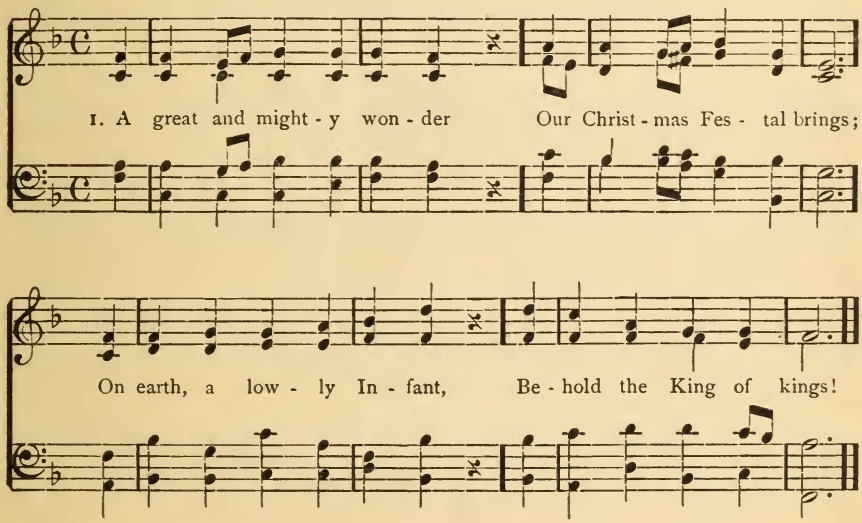
3 Nor deem the form too lowly
That clothes Him at this hour;
For know ye what it hideth?
'Tis God's almighty power.
Though now within the manger
So poor and weak He lies,
He is the Lord of all things,
He reigns above the skies.

4 Sin, death, and hell, and Satan
Have lost the victory,
This Child shall overthrow them,
As ye shall surely see.
Their wrath shall naught avail them;
Fear not, their reign is o'er;
This Child shall overthrow them,—
O hear, and doubt no more!

Author unknown, 1540. *Tr. Catherine Winkworth* (1829–1878), 1862.

49 A Great and Mighty Wonder.

KOCHER. 76, 76. J. H. KNECHT (1752–1817.)



2 The Word is made incarnate,
Descending from on high;
And cherubim sing anthems
To shepherds, from the sky.

3 And we with them triumphant,
Repeat the hymn again:
"To God on high be glory,
And peace on earth to men!"

4 Since all He comes to ransom,
By all be He adored,
The Infant born in Bethlehem,
The Saviour and the Lord!

5 And idol forms shall perish,
And error shall decay,
And Christ shall wield His sceptre,
Our Lord and God for aye.

St. Anatolius (—458), *about* 450. *Tr. John Mason Neale* (1818–1866), 1862. *Altered.*

50 O Come, all ye Faithful.

ADESTE FIDELES. P. M. JOSEPH BARNBY (1838—), 1872.

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy-ful and tri-umph-ant, To Beth - le - hem

Org.

has - ten now with glad ac - cord; Come, and be-hold Him Born, the King of

p

an - gels, O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a-

f

dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord!

2 Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Through Heaven's high arches be your praises poured;
Now to our God be
Glory in the highest!
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

3 Yea, Lord, we bless Thee,
Born for our salvation;
Jesus! for ever be Thy Name adored!
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing;
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

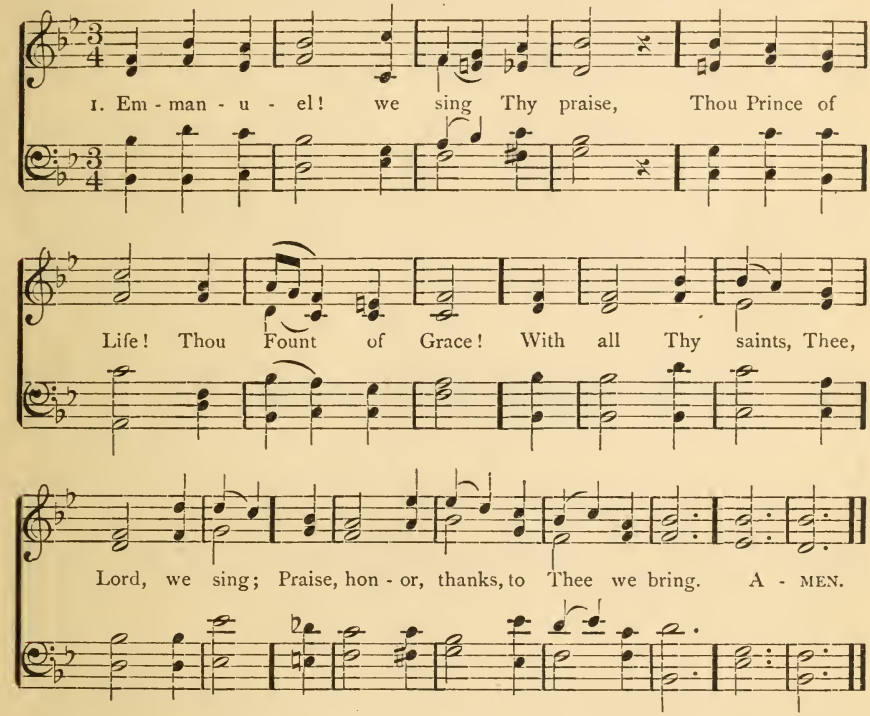
From the Latin.

Tr. Frederick Oakeley (1802–1880), 1841. *Abridged and altered.*

51 Emmanuel! we Sing Thy Praise.

GERMANY (WALTON). L. M.

From LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN (1770–1827). In Cotterill's Psalmody, 1831.



2 E'er since the world began to be,
How many a heart hath longed for Thee!
And Thou, O long-expected Guest,
Hast come at last to make us blest!

3 Now art Thou here: we know Thee now;
In lowly manger liest Thou;
A Child, yet makest all things great;
Poor, yet is earth Thy robe of state.

4 Now fearless I can look on Thee:
From sin and grief Thou set'st me free:
Thou bearest wrath, Thou conquerest death,
Fear turns to joy Thy glance beneath.

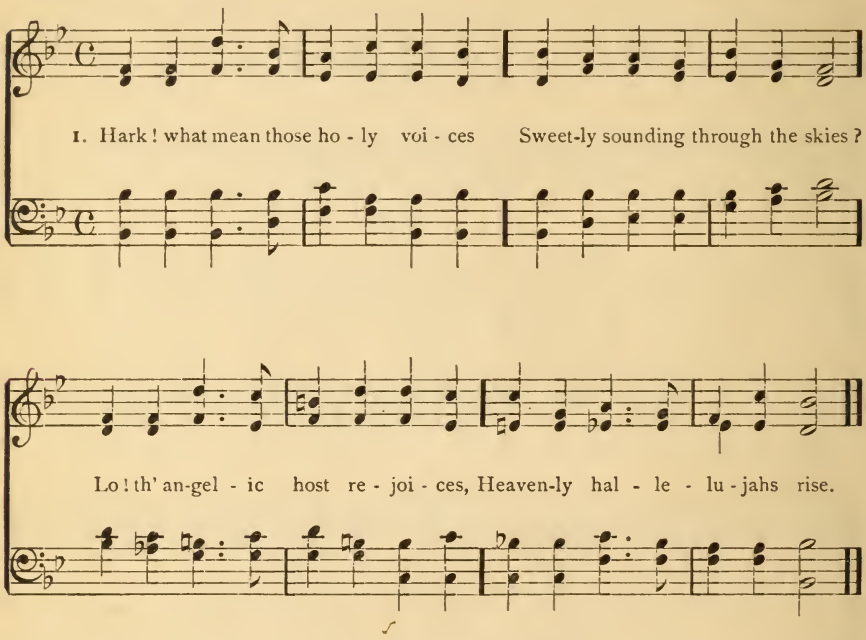
5 Thou art my Head, my Lord divine:
I am Thy member, wholly Thine;
And in Thy Spirit's strength would still
Serve Thee according to Thy will.

6 Thus will I sing Thy praises here,
With joyful spirit year by year:
And they shall sound before Thy throne,
Where time nor number more is known.
AMEN.

Paul Gerhardt (1606–1676), 1653. *Tr. Catherine Winkworth* (1829–1878), 1855.

52 Hark! what Mean those Holy Voices?

LUCERNE. 87. 87. T. A. WILLIS.



2 Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy:
"Glory in the highest, glory!
Glory be to God most high!

3 "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven;
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

4 "Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth, His praises sing!
O receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

5 "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His Name, and taste His joy;
Till in Heaven ye sing before Him,
Glory be to God most high!"

6 Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth;
Spread the brightness of His glory,
Till it cover all the earth.

John Cawood (1775–1852). *Date uncertain. Altered.*

53 Come and Hear the Grand old Story.

J. F. O., 1886.

SOLO.

mf

1. Come and hear the grand old sto - ry, Sto - ry of the a - ges past;

All earth's an - nals far sur - pass-ing, Sto - ry that shall ev - er last.

CHORUS.

f

No - blest, tru - est, Old - est, new - est, Fair - est, rar - est,

Sad - dest, glad - est, That the world has ev - er known.

2 Christ, the Father's Son eternal,
Once was born a Son of man;
He who never knew beginning,
Here on earth a life began.
CHO.—Noblest, truest, etc.

3 Here in David's lowly city,
Tenant of the manger-bed,
Child of everlasting ages,
Mary's Infant lays His head.
CHO.—Noblest, truest, etc.

Horatius Bonar (1808–1889).

54 Once Again, O Blessed Time.

English.

1. Once a - gain, O bless - ed time, Thank-ful hearts em - brace Thee;

If we lost Thy fes - tal chime, What could e'er re - place Thee?

Change will dark- en many a day, Many a bond dis - sev - er;

Org. Ped.

Many a joy shall pass a - way, But the "Great Joy" nev - er!

2 Once again the Holy Night
Breathes its blessing tender;
Once again the Manger Light
Sheds its gentle splendor;
O could tongues by angels taught
Speak our exultation
In the Virgin's Child that brought
All mankind salvation!

3 Welcome Thou to souls athirst,
Fount of endless pleasure;
Gates of hell may do their worst,
While we clasp our Treasure;
Welcome, though an age like this
Puts Thy Name on trial,
And the Truth that makes our bliss
Pleads against denial!

4 Yea, if others stand apart,
We will press the nearer;
Yea, O blest fraternal Heart,
We will hold Thee dearer;
Faithful lips shall answer thus
To all faithless scorning,
"Jesus Christ is God with us,
Born on Christmas morning."

5 So we yield Thee all we can,
Worship, thanks, and blessing;
Thee true God, and Thee true Man,
On our knees confessing;
While Thy Birth-day morn we greet
With our best devotion,
Bathe us, O most true and sweet!
In Thy Mercy's ocean.

Wm. Bright (1824—).

55 Joy fills Our inmost Hearts To-day. No. 1.

HENRY GADSBY (1842—).

With spirit.

1. Joy fills our in - most hearts to - day, The Roy - al Child is born;
2. Low at the cra - dle-throne we bend, We won - der and a - dore;

The an - gel hosts, in glad ar - ray, His Ad - vent keep this morn.
And feel no bliss can ours trans-cend, No joy was sweet be - fore.

In unison.

p

The Ho - ly One is Ma - ry's Son, God comes on earth to dwell;

p

cres. *In harmony.* *ff*

With joy proclaim His glorious Name, Em-man-u - el, Em - man - u - el.

cres. *ff*

3 For us the world must lose its charms
Before the manger-shrine,
When, folded in Thy mother's arms,
We see Thee, Babe divine.
The Holy One, etc.

4 Thou Light of uncreated Light,
Shine on us, Holy Child,
That we may keep Thy birthday bright
With service undefiled.
The Holy One, etc.

Wm. Chatterton Dix (1837—).

56 Joy fills Our inmost Hearts To-day. No. 2.

SAMUEL SMITH (1804-1873).

1. Joy fills our in - most hearts to - day, The Roy - al Child is born:
2. Low at the cra - dle - throne we bend, We won - der and a - dore;

And an - gel hosts, in glad ar - ray, His ad - vent keep this morn. Re-
And feel no bliss can ours transcend, No joy was sweet be - fore. Re-

joice, re - joice! Th'In - car - nate Word Has come on earth to

dwell; No sweet - er sound than this is heard—Im - man - u - el.

3 For us the world must lose its charms
Before the manger-shrine,
When, folded in Thy mother's arms,
We see Thee, Babe divine.
Rejoice, rejoice, etc.

4 Thou Light of uncreated Light,
Shine on us, Holy Child,
That we may keep Thy birthday bright
With service undefiled.
Rejoice, rejoice, etc.

Wm. Chatterton Dix (1837—).

57 To God let All Sing Praises.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc. (1806–1876).

Moderato.

1. To God let all sing prais - es On this our day of joy,
His gift to us from heav - en; Let songs each tongue em - ploy.
Ful - filled is now the prom - ise, To us is given a Child,
To make His peo - ple ho - ly, To cleanse a world de - filed.

ritard.

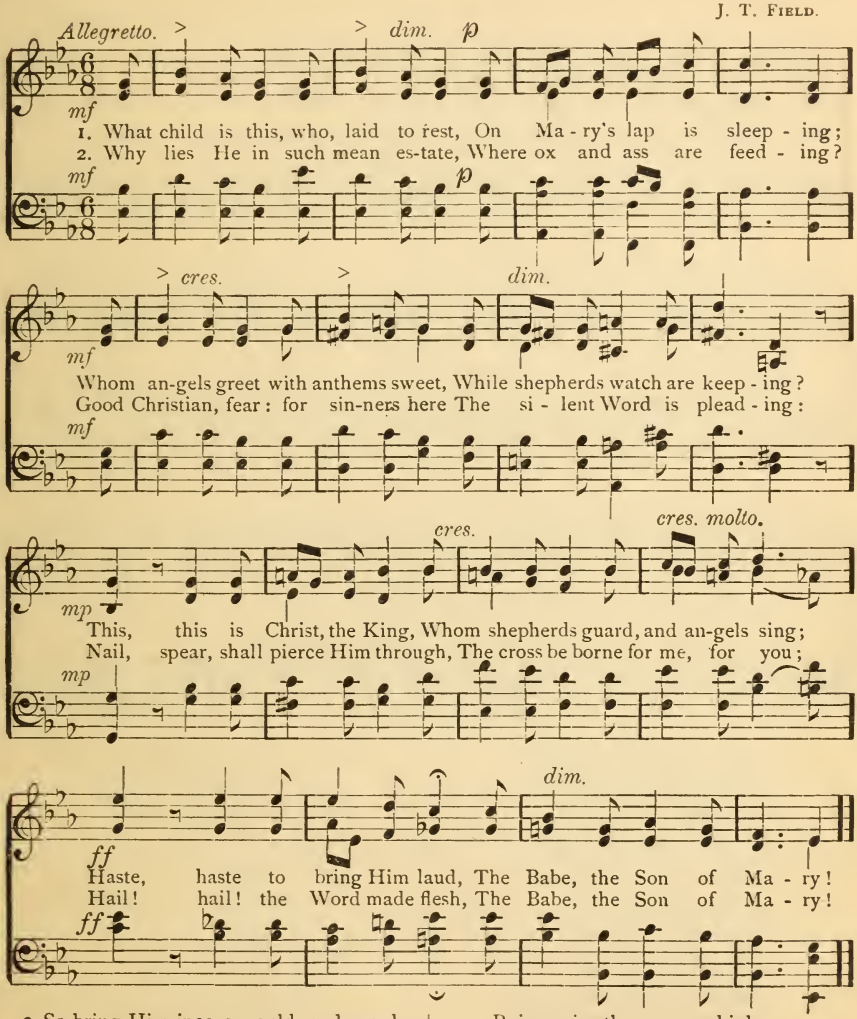
2 Our Saviour is a warrior,
He comes for victory;
And yet the conqueror's mother
A virgin meek shall be.
To God again sing praises;
Extol His wondrous grace;
Give thanks, the Saviour cometh,
And we shall see His face.

3 We welcome Thee, O Saviour,
Thou hope of every heart;
Though Thine's a life of sorrow,
Thine every bitter smart,
Thou art the world's one jewel—
How bright Thy glories shine!
Thou art Thy people's Saviour,
Sweet Saviour, Thou art mine.

From the Bohemian. Tr. E. D. Eaton.

58 What Child is this?

J. T. Field.



3 So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,
Come peasant, king, to own him;
The King of kings salvation brings;
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

Raise, raise the song on high,
The Virgin sings her lullaby:
Joy! joy! for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

Wm. Chatterton Dix (1837—).

59 Christians, Carol Sweetly.

HERBERT STEPHEN IRONS (1834—).

1. Christians, car - ol sweet - ly. Up to - day and sing! 'Tis the hap - py birth - day Of our Ho - ly King: Haste we then to greet Him, Hum-bly fall - ing down, While our hands en - twine Him, Dearest Babe, a crown.

2 Crowds of snow-white angels
Throng the golden stair;
All things are delightful,
All things passing fair:
Bells, clear music making,
Peal the news to earth;
Chimes within make answer,
All is glee and mirth.

3 Michael, at the manger,
Bows his royal face;
Gabriel, with lily,
Hides transcendent Grace:
For, dear friends, the glory
Of that lowly bed
Overpowers the beauty
On archangels shed.

4 Shall I tell of Joseph,
Who with rapt surprise,
Sees the light from Godhead,
Fill those infant eyes?
Shall I sing of Mary,
Who, upon her breast,
Cradles her Creator,
Soothes Him to His rest?

5 Angels, Mary, Joseph,
Yes, I greet you all!
Falling down in worship
At the manger stall!
For you hail our Monarch,
Born a Child to-day;
So, with you I worship,
And my homage pay.

Wm. Chatterton Dix (1837—).

60 Sing Ye the Songs of Praise.

Mrs. C. Farebrother.

With spirit.

1. Sing ye the songs of praise; Christ-mas is come! High your glad voi-ces raise; Christmas is come! Cast world-ly cares a-way, Wor-ship and homage pay, Welcome the bless-ed day, Christmas is come!

2 This day in Bethlehem
Jesus was born!
King of Jerusalem
Jesus was born!
Sun of all righteousness,
Shining with blessedness,
Healing our wretchedness,
Jesus was born!

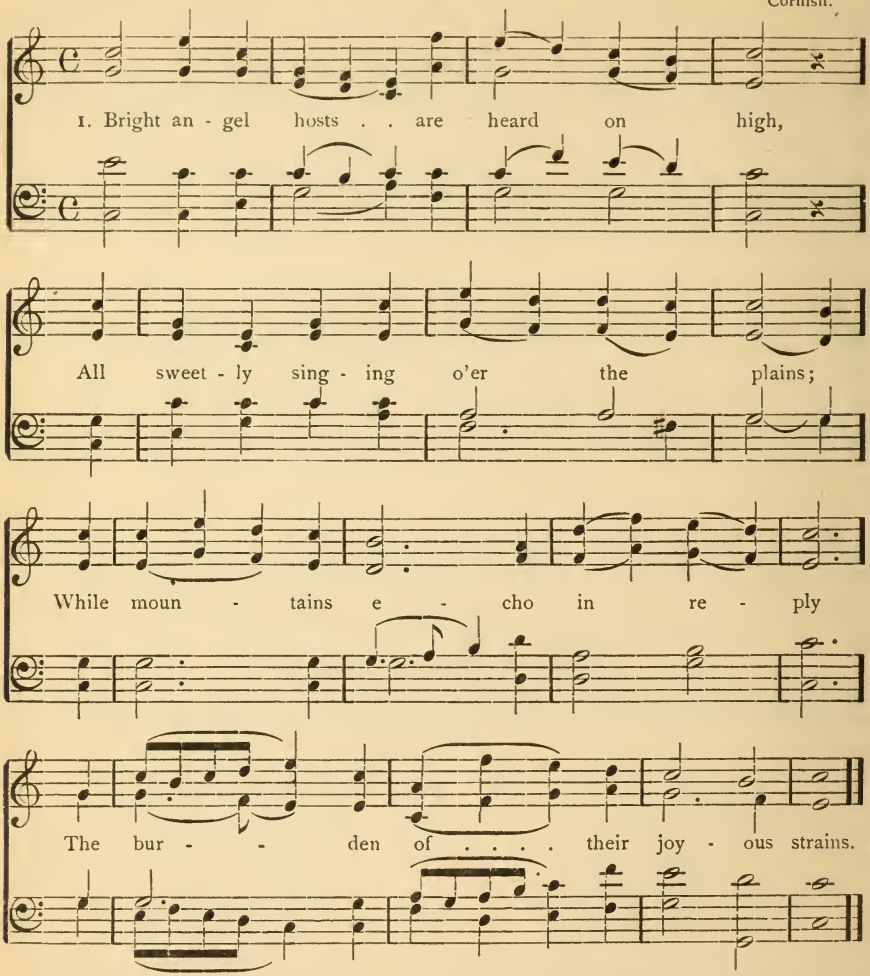
3 Cleanse us from all our sin,
Saviour Divine!
Make our thoughts pure within,
Saviour Divine!
Lo! now the herald sound
Carols the love profound,
Telling of Jesus found,
Saviour Divine!

4 Save through Thy merit,
Great Prince of Peace!
Give Thy good Spirit,
Great Prince of Peace!
Let not Thy love depart,
But holy gifts impart,
Born into every heart,
Great Prince of Peace!

W. Layng. Abridged.

61 Bright Angel Hosts.

Cornish.



2 Say, shepherds, why this jubilee,
What doth your rapturous mirth prolong?
Say, say, what may the tidings be
Which still inspire that heav'nly song?

3 Come, come to Bethlehem, come and see
The Child whose birth the angels sing;
Come, come, adore on bended knee
The infant Christ, the new-born King!

4 See, there within a manger laid
Jesus, the Lord of heaven and earth!
See, saints and angels lend their aid
To celebrate the Saviour's birth!

Cornish. Altered by R. R. Chope (1830—).

62 Stars all Bright are Beaming.

W. R. Holt.

Brightly.

1. Stars all bright are beam - ing From the skies a - bove,
2. Here for us a - bid - ing, Cra - dled in a stall,
3. Born that He might lead us From this des - ert home,—

Na - ture's face all gleam - ing, Shines with Heav'n's own love.
All His glo - ry hid - ing, See the Lord of all!
Guide our way, and feed us, Till the end shall come.

Chorus.

ff Wake and sing, good Chris - tians, On this birth - day morn,

Heav'n and earth are tell - ing God for man is born.

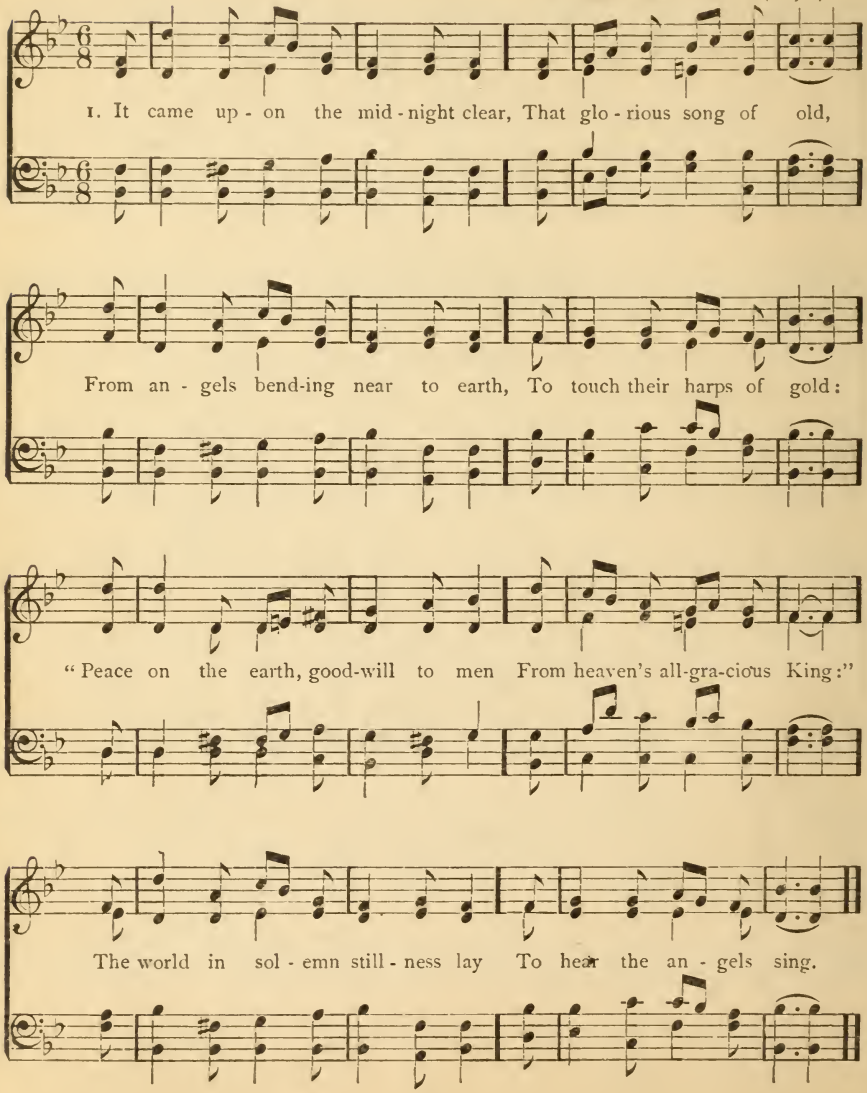
4 Thousand thousand blessings
Sing we for His love,
Choral hymns addressing
To our Lord above.—Cho.

5 Glory in the highest,
For this wondrous birth;
Choir of heaven! thou criest:
"Peace to all on earth!"—Cho.

Richard Robert Chope (1830—).

63 It Came upon the Midnight Clear.

RICHARD STORRS WILLIS (1819—).



2 Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel-sounds
The blessed angels sing!

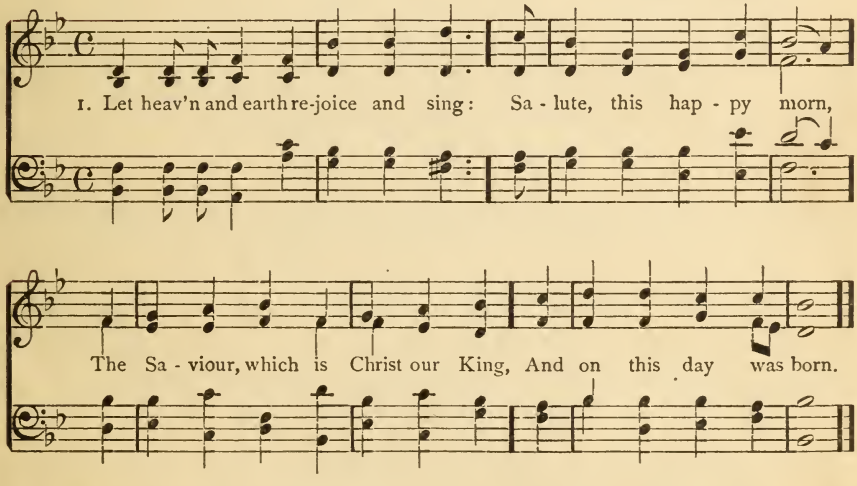
3 O ye beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow;
Look now! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing!

4 For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophet-bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold;
When Peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Edmund H. Sears (1810–1876), 1851.

64 Let Heaven and Earth Rejoice and Sing.

HENRY LAHEE (1826—).



2 Come, let us join our hearts to God,
And thus exalt His fame;
To save us all this Babe was born,
And Jesus is His Name.

3 Wise men and kings rich gifts did bring
To Bethlehem straightway,
Conducted by a leading star
Where Christ our Saviour lay.

4 O Lord, to Thee all glory be,
Whom heaven and earth adore;
For our Redeemer we will praise
This day and evermore.

Traditional.

65 Ring the Bells, the Christmas Bells.

ARTHUR HENRY BROWN (1830—).

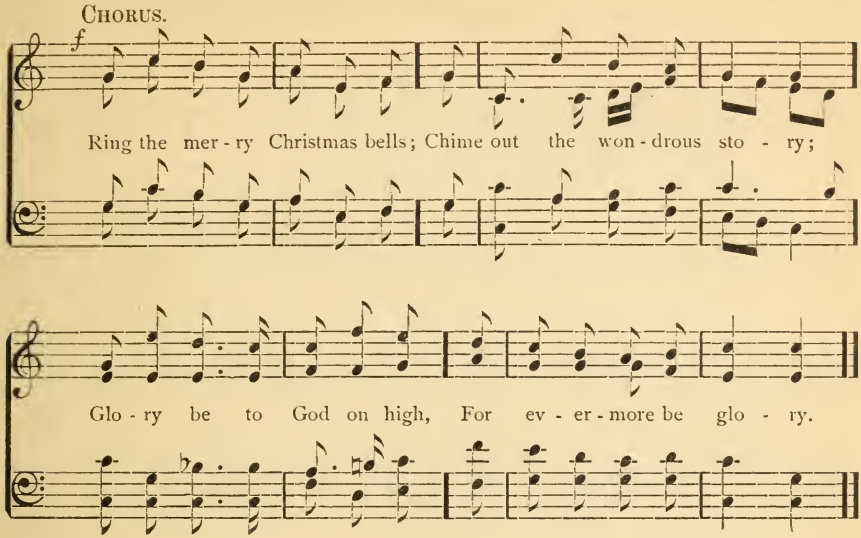
1. Ring the bells, the Christ-mas bells; Chime out the wondrous sto - ry;

First in song on an - gel tongues, It came from realms of glo - ry;

Peace on earth, good will to men, An - gel - ic voi - ces ring - ing—

rall.

Christ the Lord to earth has come, His glo - rious mes - sage bring - ing.



2 Wise men hastened from the East
To bring their richest treasure—
Gold and myrrh and frankincense,
And jewels without measure.
Him they sought, although a King,
They found in birth-place lowly;
There within a manger lay
The Babe so pure and holy.

Cho.—Ring the merry, etc.

3 Earthly crowns were not for Him;
He came God's love revealing;
On the cross He died for us,
His blood forgiveness sealing.
'Tis the Saviour promised long,
Ring out your loudest praises;
Every heart this happy day
Its grateful anthem raises.

Cho.—Ring the merry, etc.

Mary Coggswell Seward—"Agnes Burney" (1839—).

66 Angels from the Realms of Glory.

T. Wallhead.

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
2. Shepherds, in the field a - bid - ing, Watch-ing o'er your flocks by night,

Ye who sang cre - a- tion's sto - ry, Now proclaim Mes - si - ah's birth!
God with man is now re - sid - ing, Yon - der shines the In - fant - light:

p

Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the

p

f

new - born King, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.

f

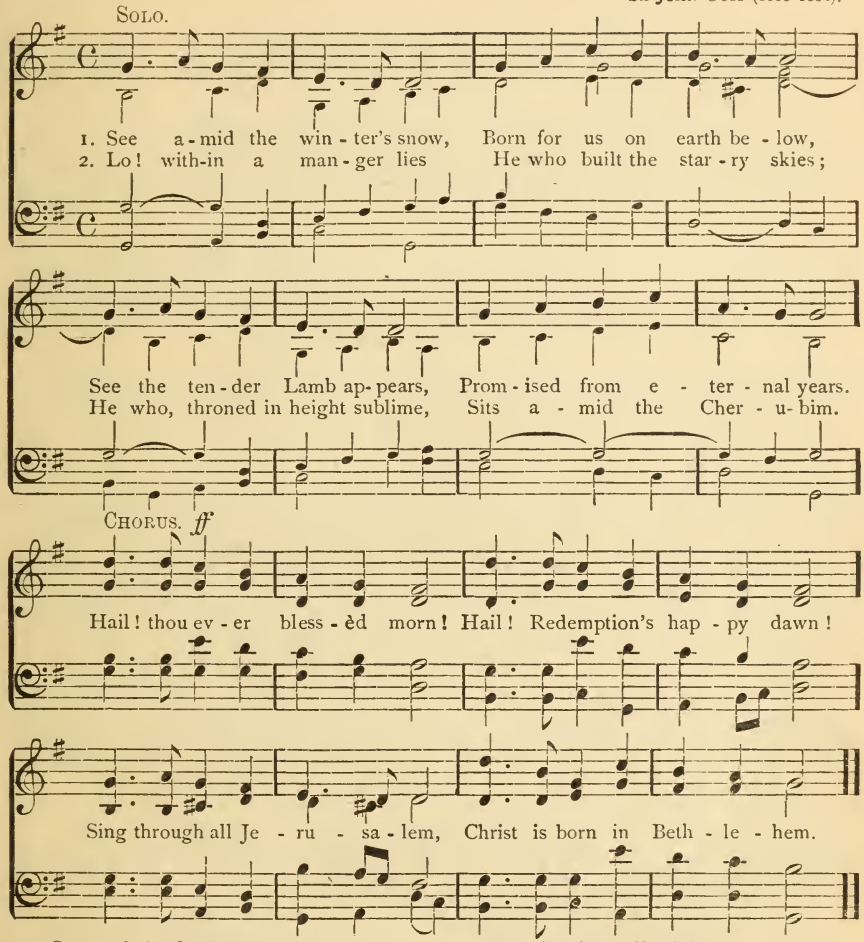
3 Sages, leave your contemplations;
Brighter visions beam afar:
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen His natal star:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

4 Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

James Montgomery (1771–1854).

67 See Amid the Winter's Snow.

Sir John Goss (1800–1880).



3 Say, ye holy shepherds, say,
What your joyful news to-day?
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?—Cho.

4 "As we watched at dead of night,
Lo! we saw a wondrous light;
Angels singing peace on earth,
Told us of the Saviour's birth."—Cho.

5 Sacred Infant, all Divine,
What a tender love was Thine,
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this!—Cho.

6 Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,
By Thy face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee,
In Thy sweet humility!—Cho.

Edward Caswall (1814–1878), 1849.

68 While Shepherds Watched their Flocks.

W. A. Smith.

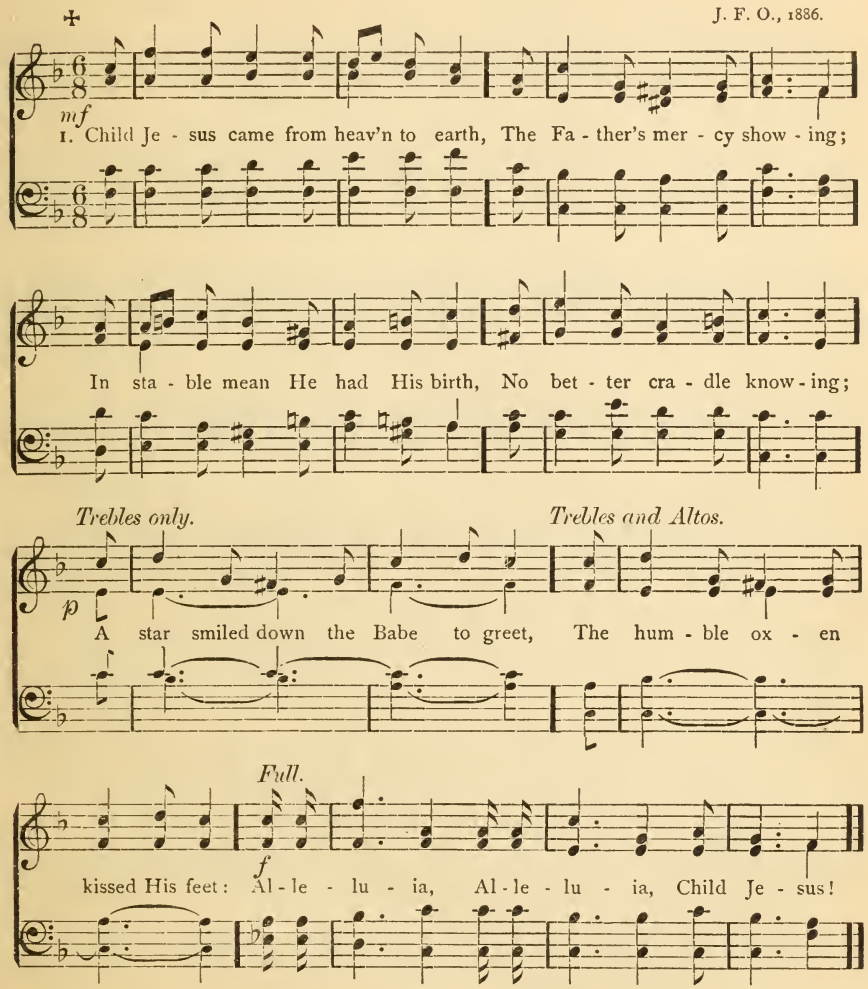
1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
"Fear not," said he,— for might - y dread Had seized their trou - bled mind;—
"Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring To you and all man - kind."

2 "To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line,
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign:
The heavenly Babe you there shall find,
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapt in swathing-bands,
And in a manger laid."

3 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:—
"All glory be to God on high,
And on the earth be peace: [men,
Good-will, henceforth, from heaven to
Begin, and never cease."

Nahum Tate (1652–1715), 1703.

69 Child Jesus came from Heaven to Earth.



2 O soul with sin and grief cast down,
Forget thy bitter sadness!
A Child is come to David's town,
To bring thee joy and gladness!

O let us haste the Child to find,
And child-like be in heart and mind:
Alleluia, Alleluia, Child Jesus!

Fr. Danish of Hans Christian Andersen (1805–1875).

70 There Came a Little Child to Earth.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL (1836-1879).

1. There came a lit - tle Child to earth, Long a - go;
And the an - gels of God pro - claimed His birth High and low.

2. Out in the night, so calm and still, Their song was heard;
For they knew that the Child on Bethlehem's hill Was Christ the Lord.

3 Far away in the goodly land,
Fair and bright,
Children with crowns of glory stand,
Robed in white.

4 They sing, the Lord of heaven so fair
A Child was born;
And that they might His crown of glory share,
Wore crown of thorn.

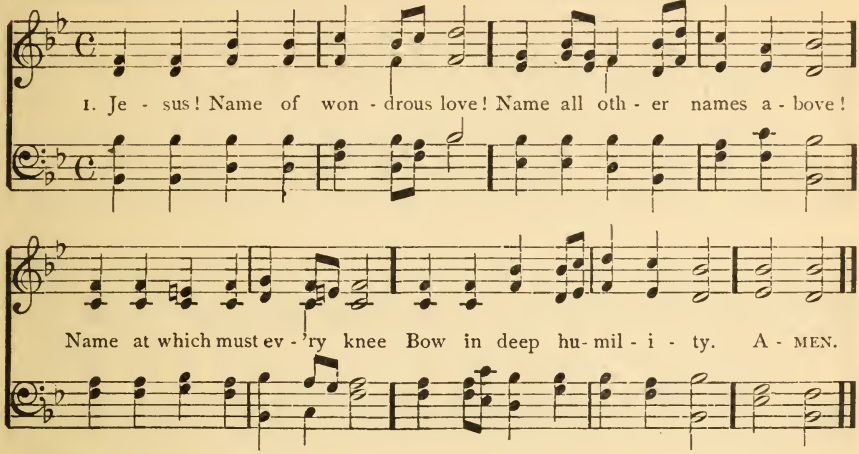
5 In mortal weakness, want and pain,
He came to die,
That the children of earth might in glory reign
With Him on high.

6 And evermore in robes so fair
And undefiled,
Those ransomed children His praise declare
Who was a Child.

Emily E. S. Elliott.

71 Jesus! Name of Wondrous Love!

ROSEFIELD. 77, 77. CAESAR H. A. MALAN (1787–1864).



2 Jesus! Name of priceless worth
To the fallen sons of earth,
For the promise that it gave—
"Jesus shall his people save."

3 Jesus! Name of mercy mild,
Given to the holy Child,
When the cup of human woe
First He tasted here below.

4 Jesus! only Name that's given
Under all the mighty heaven,
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
Bursts his fetters, and is saved.

5 Jesus! Name of wondrous Love!
Human Name of Him above!
Pleading only this we flee,
Helpless, O our God, to Thee. AMEN.

William Walsham How (1823—), 1860. *Altered.*

72 For Thy Mercy and Thy Grace. 77, 77.

1 For Thy mercy and Thy grace,
Faithful through another year,
Hear our song of thankfulness;
Father and Redeemer, hear.

2 In our weakness and distress,
Rock of Strength! be Thou our Stay:
In the pathless wilderness,
Be our true and living Way.

3 Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread?
With Thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort Thou his dying head.

4 Keep us faithful; keep us pure:
Keep us evermore Thine own:
Help, O help us to endure:
Fit us for the promised crown.

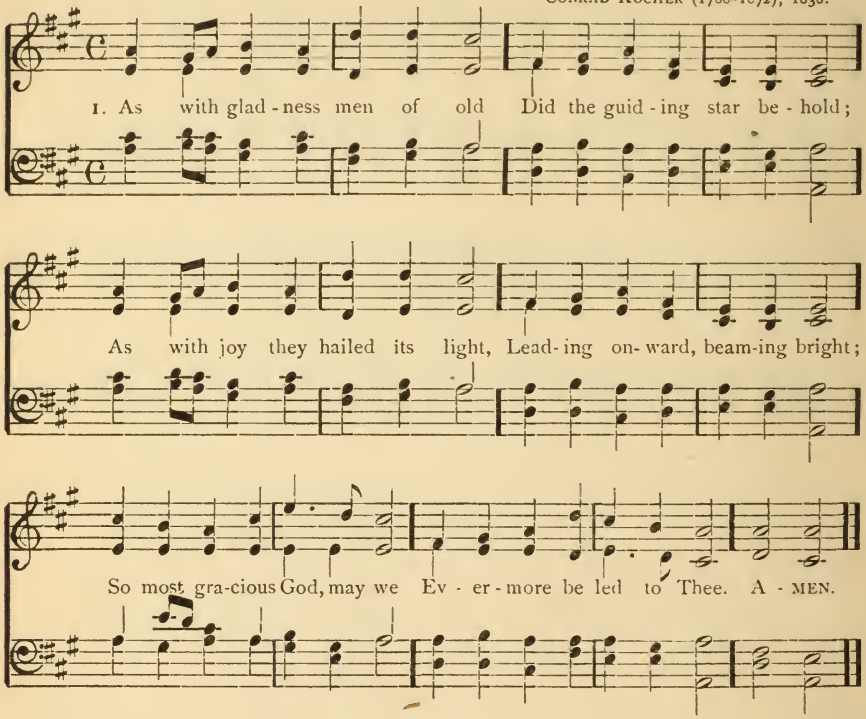
5 So within Thy palace gate
We shall praise, on golden strings,
Thee, the only Potentate,
Lord of lords, and King of kings.

Henry Downton (1818—), 1843.

73 As with Gladness Men of Old.

DIX (TREUER HEILAND, WIR SIND HIER). 77, 77, 77.

CONRAD KOCHER (1786–1872), 1838.



2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we, with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we, with holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus! every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light:
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There for ever may we sing
Hallelujahs to our King. AMEN.

Wm. Chatterton Dix (1837—), 1859.

74 O Thou, Who by a Star didst Guide.

ST. LEONARD. C. M. D. HENRY HILES, Mus. Doc. (1826 —).

1. O Thou, who by a star didst guide The wise men on their way,
Un - til it came and stood be - side The place where Je - sus lay:
Although by stars Thou dost not lead Thy ser - vants now be - low,
Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, when they need, Will show them how to go. A - MEN.

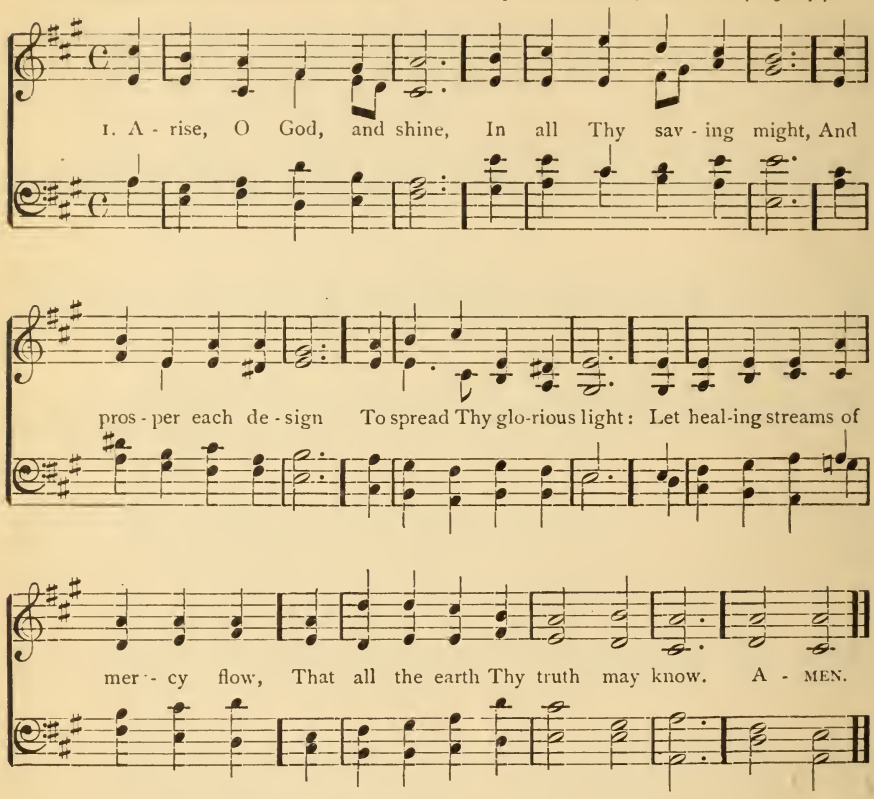
2 As yet we know Thee but in part,
But still we trust Thy word,
That blessed are the pure in heart
For they shall see the Lord.

O Saviour, give us then Thy grace
To make us pure in heart,
That we may see Thee face to face,
Hereafter as Thou art. AMEN.

John Mason Neale (1818–1866), 1842.

75 Arise, O God, and Shine.

ST. GODRIC. 66, 66, 88, or H. M. Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, Mus. Doc. (1823–1876).



2 Bring distant nations near,
To sing Thy glorious praise;
Let every people hear
And learn Thy holy ways!
Reign, mighty God, assert Thy cause,
And govern by Thy righteous laws!

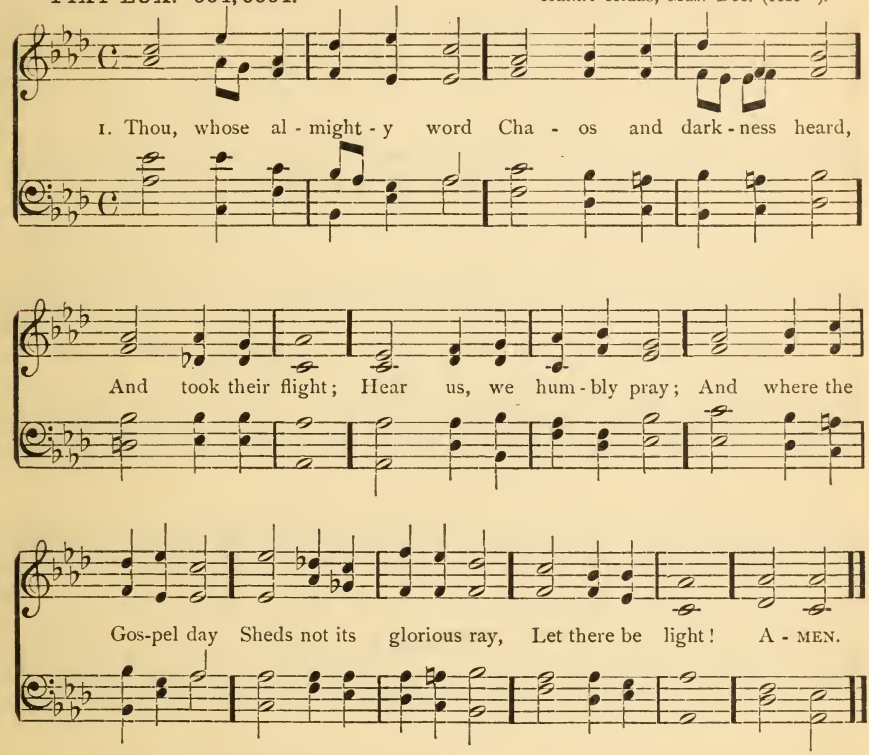
3 Put forth Thy glorious power,
That Gentiles all may see,
And earth present her store
In converts born to Thee:
God, our own God, His Church will bless,
And fill the world with righteousness.

4 To God the only wise,
The one immortal King,
Let hallelujahs rise
From every living thing:
Let all that breathe, on every coast,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
AMEN.

William Hurn (1754–1829), 1813. *Altered.*

76 Thou, Whose Almighty Word.

FIAT LUX. 664, 6664. HENRY HILES, Mus. Doc. (1826—).



2 Thou, who didst come to bring,
On Thy redeeming wing,
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
O, now to all mankind
Let there be light!

3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight;
Move on the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light!

4 Holy and blessed Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might!
Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the earth, far and wide,
Let there be light! AMEN.

John Marriott (1780–1825), 1813.

77 Hail to the Lord's Anointed.

AURELIA. 76, 76. D. SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, Mus. Doc. (1810–1874), 1864.

1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!

Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!

He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free;

To take a - way trans-gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty. A - MEN.

2 He comes with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy;
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

2 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth.
Before Him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

4 For Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His Name shall stand for ever;
That Name to us is Love. AMEN.

James Montgomery (1771–1854), 1821. *Abridged.*

78 Jesus shall Reign Where'er the Sun.

MENDON. L. M. German.

1. Je - sus shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc-cess-ive jour - neys run;

His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more. A-MEN.

2 For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His Name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His Love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Where He displays His healing power,
Death and the curse are known no more;
In Him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their fathers lost.

6 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen. AMEN.

Isaac Watts (1674–1748), 1719. *Altered.*

79 Tell it Out.

P. M. FREDERICK STEVENSON.

mf *f*

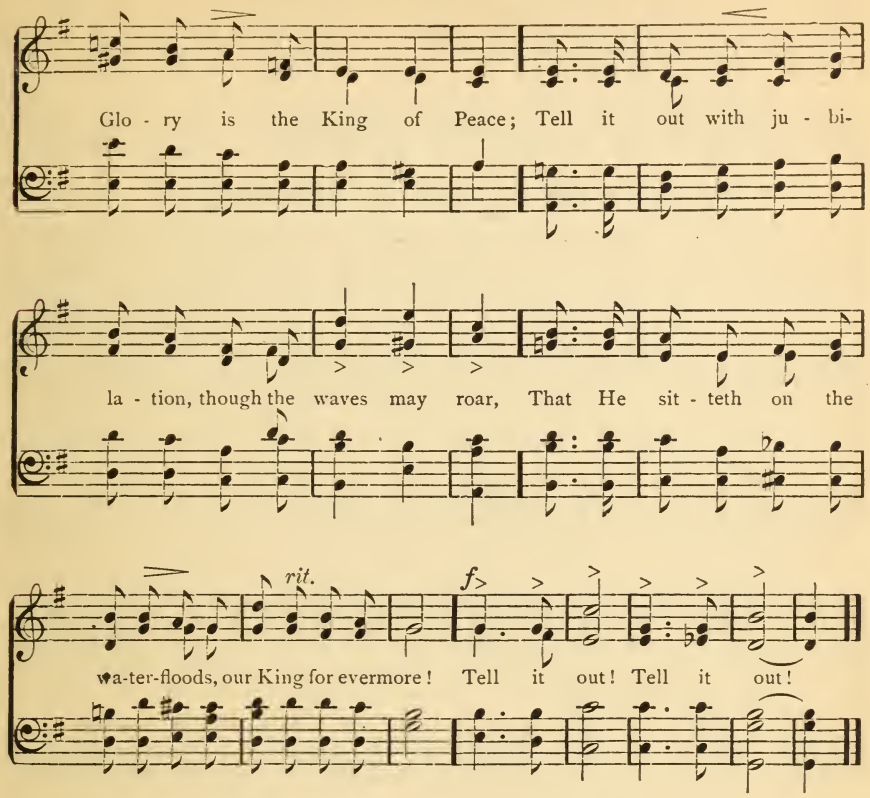
1. Tell it out a - mong the hea - then that the Lord is King! Tell it

mf

out! Tell it out! Tell it out a - mong the na-tions; bid them

shout and sing! Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out with ad - o-

ra - tion that He shall in - crease, That the might - y King of



2 Tell it out among the heathen that the Saviour reigns;
Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the nations, bid them burst their chains;
Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the weeping ones that Jesus lives;
Tell it out among the weary what sweet rest He gives;
Tell it out among the sinners that He came to save;
Tell it out among the dying that He triumphed o'er the grave.
Tell it out! Tell it out!

3 Tell it out among the heathen, Jesus reigns above;
Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the nations that His reign is love;
Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the highways and the lanes at home;
Let it ring across the mountains and the ocean foam;
Like the sound of many waters let the glad shout be,
Till it echo and re-echo from the islands of the sea.
Tell it out! Tell it out!

Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879).

80 The Morning Light is Breaking.

MAGDALENA. 76, 76. D. JOHN STAINER, Mus. Doc. (1840—).

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears.
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti - dings from a - far,
Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.

2 Rich dews of grace come o'er us
In many a gentle shower,
And brighter scenes before us
Are opening every hour:

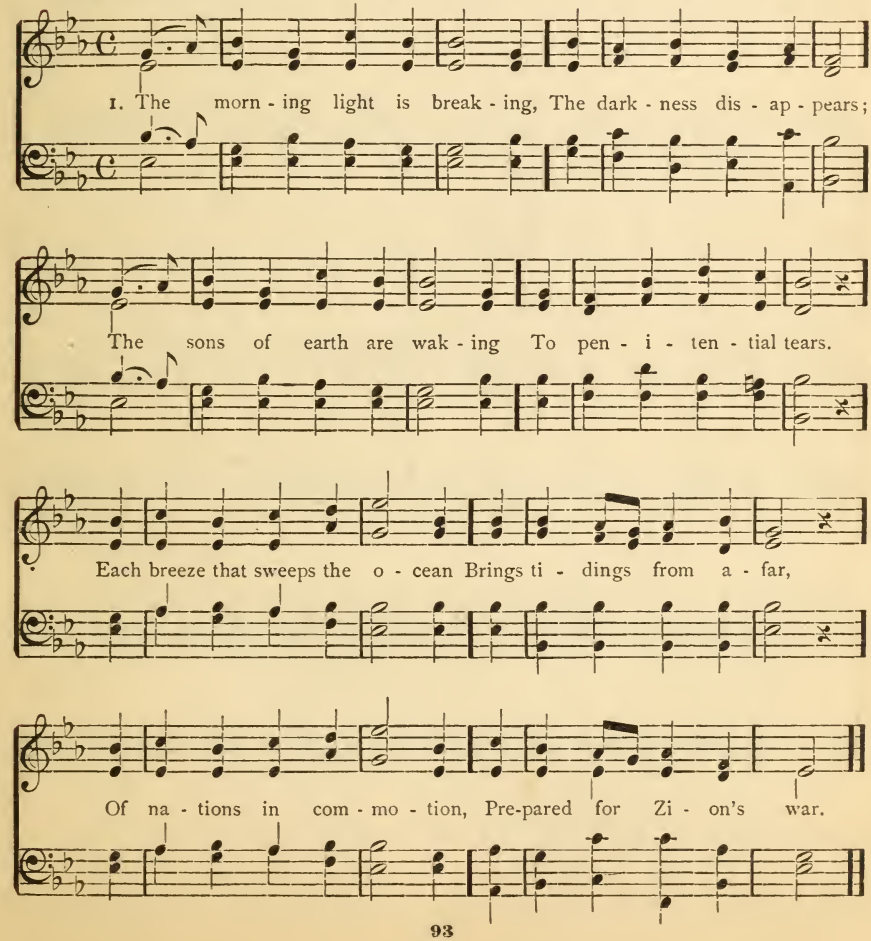
Each cry, to heaven going,
Abundant answer brings,
And heavenly gales are blowing
With peace upon their wings.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thine onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay,
Till all the meek and lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Till all the blest and holy
Proclaim: "The Lord is come."

Samuel Francis Smith (1808—), 1832.

The Morning Light is Breaking.

EVERTS. 76, 76. D. (*SECOND TUNE.*) German.



81 From Greenland's icy Mountains.

MISSIONARY HYMN. 76,76. D. LOWELL MASON, Mus. Doc. (1792–1872), 1823.

1. From Greenland's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's co - ral strand,
Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand;
From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile:

In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown:
The heathen in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone.

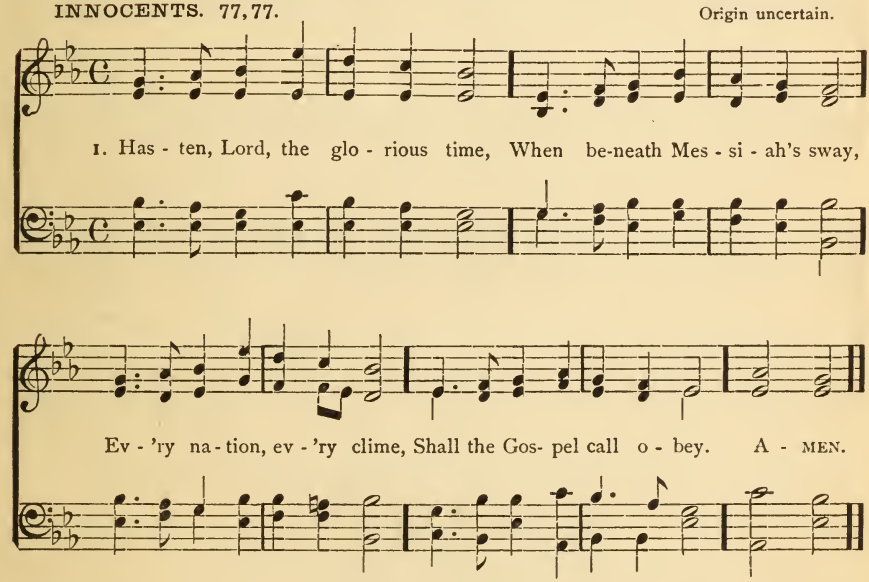
3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's Name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

Reginald Heber (1783–1826), 1819.

82 Hasten, Lord, the glorious Time.

INNOCENTS. 77, 77. Origin uncertain.



2 Mightiest kings His power shall own,
Heathen tribes His Name adore;
Satan and his host, o'erthrown,
Bound in chains shall hurt no more.

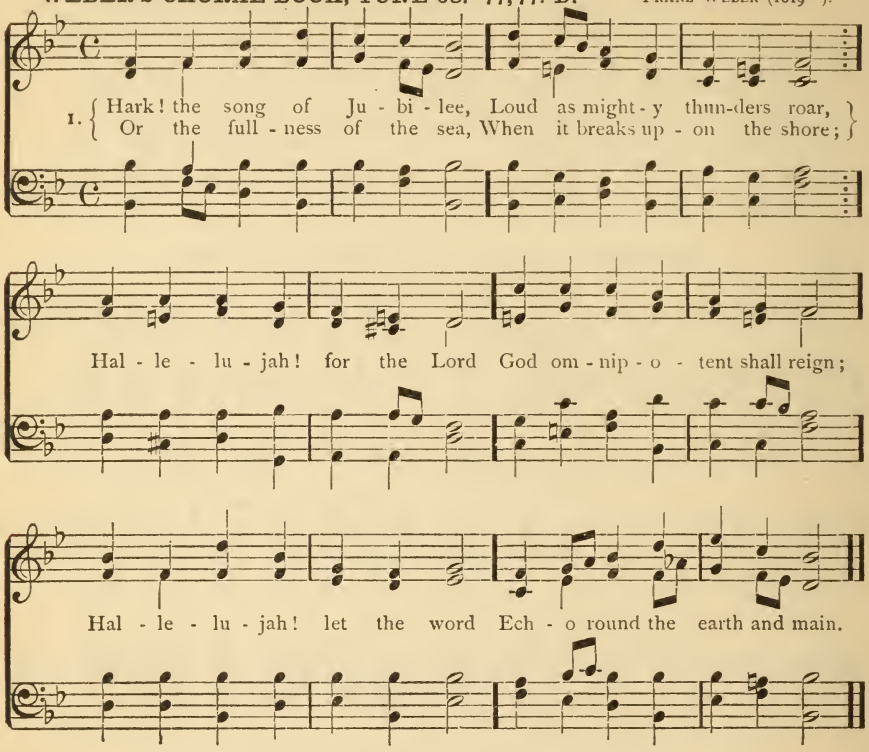
3 Then shall war and tumults cease,
Then be banished grief and pain;
Righteousness and joy and peace
Undisturbed shall ever reign.

4 Bless we, then, our gracious Lord,
Ever praise His glorious Name;
All His mighty acts record,
All His wondrous love proclaim. AMEN.

Harriet Auber (1773–1862), 1829. *Abridged.*

83 Hark! the Song of Jubilee.

WEBER'S CHORAL BOOK, TUNE 68. 77, 77. D. FRANZ WEBER (1819—).



2 Hallelujah! hark! the sound,
From the depths unto the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies:
See Jehovah's banner furled,
Sheathed His sword; He speaks—'tis done;
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

3 He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway:
He shall reign, when like a scroll
Yonder heavens have passed away:
Then the end;—beneath His rod
Man's last enemy shall fall:
Hallelujah! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is all in all.

James Montgomery (1771–1854), 1819.

84 There came Three Kings.

Rev. R. F. Smith.

Andante grazioso.

1. There came three kings, ere break of day, All on E - pi - phan - ie; Their gifts they bare, both rich and rare, All, all, Lord Christ for Thee; Gold, frank - in - cense, and myrrh are there, Where is the King? O where? O where? O where is the King? O where?

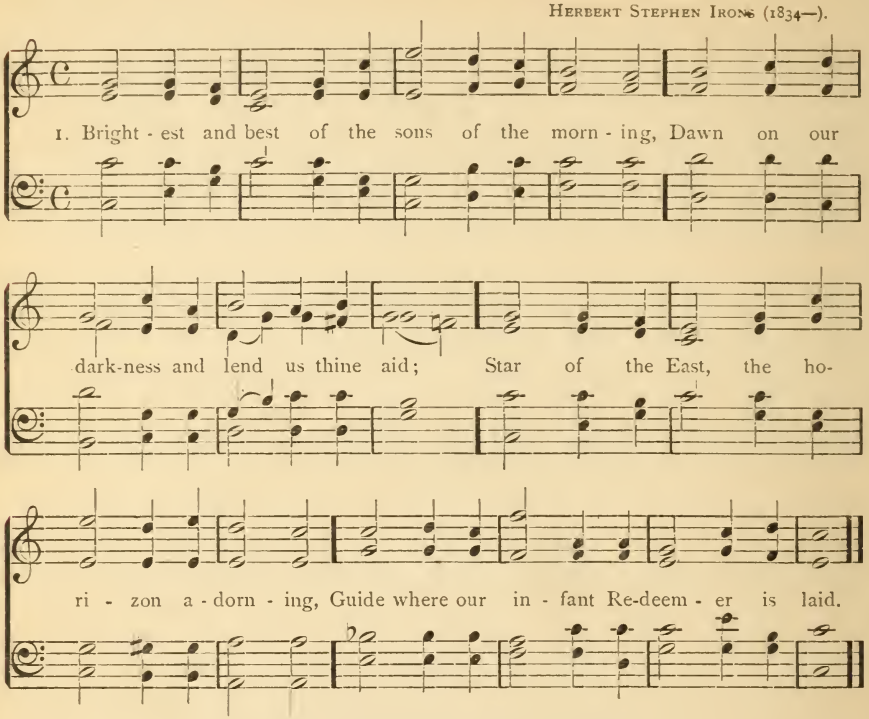
2 The star shone brightly overhead,
The air was calm and still,
O'er Bethlehem's fields its rays were shed,
The dew lay on the hill:
We see no throne, no palace fair,
Where is the King? O where? O where?
O where is the King? O where?

3 An old man knelt at a manger low,
A Babe lay in the stall;
The starlight played on the Infant brow,
Deep silence lay o'er all:
A maiden bent o'er the Babe in prayer:—
There is the King! O there! O there!
O there is the King! O there!

Gerard Moultrie (1839—).

85 Brightest and Best.

HERBERT STEPHEN IRONS (1834—).



2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall:
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom and offerings divine?
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Reginald Heber (1783–1826), 1811.

86 Knowing Not the Great Creator.

KATHOLISCHES GESANGBUCH, Dresden, 1767.

1. Know-ing not the great Cre - a - tor Lay the world in deepest night,
When there broke on Eastern mountains Wondrous-ly a golden light.
And the grace-star led the Ma - gi To the low - ly cat-tle stall: Whence the
glo - ry, dai - ly widening, Brought Re-demp-tion to us all.

2 Prostrate fall the bloody altars,
Men to bats their idols fling,
And the Gospel reigns triumphant
To the ocean's widest ring.

And where its bright beams are burning
Rises up an Empire new,
On the ruins of old temples
Pleads the Offering one and true.

Tr. S. Baring-Gould (1834—).

87 Jesus! Exalted far on High.

BEATITUDO. C. M. Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, Mus. Doc. (1823–1876), 1874.

1. Je - sus! ex - alt - ed far on high, To whom a Name is given—

A Name surpassing ev - 'ry name That's known in earth or heav'n. A - MEN.

2 Before whose throne shall every knee
Bow down with one accord;
Before whose throne shall every tongue
Confess that Thou art Lord:

3 Jesus, who in the form of God,
Didst equal honor claim;
Yet, to redeem our guilty souls,
Didst stoop to death and shame!

4 O may that mind in us be formed,
Which shone so bright in Thee;—
An humble, meek, and lowly mind,
From pride and envy free!

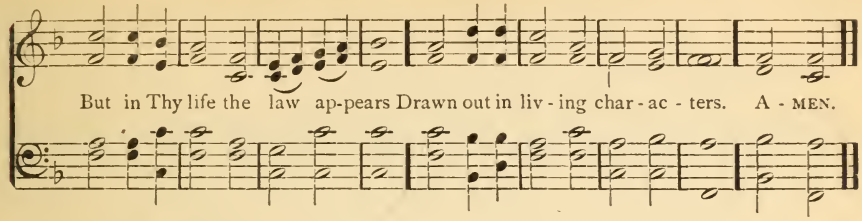
5 May we to others stoop, and learn
To emulate Thy Love;
So shall we bear Thine image here,
And share Thy throne above. AMEN.

Thomas Cotterill (1779–1823), 1819.

88 My dear Redeemer, and my Lord.

FEDERAL STREET. L. M. H. K. OLIVER (1800–1885).

1. My dear Re-deem-er, and my Lord, I read my du - ty in Thy Word:



2 Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal,
Such deference to Thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

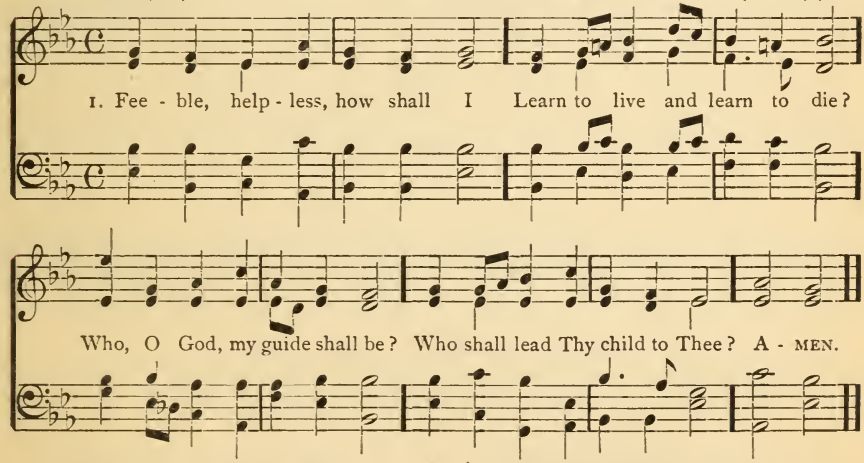
3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer:
The desert Thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict, and Thy victory too.

4 Be Thou my pattern; make me bear
More of Thy gracious image here.
Then God the Judge shall own my name
Among the followers of the Lamb. AMEN.

Isaac Watts (1674–1748), 1709.

89 Feeble, Helpless, how shall I?

ROSS. 77, 77, SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, MUS. DOC. (1810–1876).



2 Blessed Father, gracious One,
Thou hast sent Thy holy Son;
He will give the light I need,
He my trembling steps will lead.

3 Through this world, uncertain, dim,
Let me ever lean on Him;
From His precepts wisdom draw,
Make His life my solemn law.

4 Thus in deed, and thought, and word,
Led by Jesus Christ the Lord,
In my meekness, thus shall I
Learn to live and learn to die. AMEN.

William Henry Furness (1802—), 1844.

90 Alleluia, Sweetest Anthem.

ALLELUIA, DULCE CARMEN. 15, 15, 15. ✠ J. F. O., 1888.

1. Al - le - lu - ia, sweet-est an - them, voice of joy that may not die;

Al - le - lu - ia, voice of glad - ness, e'en to bless - ed choirs on high;

Sung by ho - ly ones a - bid - ing in God's Home e-ter-nal - ly! A - MEN.

2 Alleluia, joyful Mother, Salem, crowned above and free—
Alleluia is thy watchword, where thine own rejoice with thee:
But as yet by Babel's waters mourning exiles still are we.

3 Alleluia cannot always be our song while here below;
Alleluia our transgressions make us for a while forego;
For the solemn time is coming when our tears for sin must flow.

4 Wherefore in our hymns we pray Thee, blesséd Holy Trinity,
May we see Thine Easter glory in the Heavens with undimmed eye,
There to Thee our Alleluia singing everlastingly. AMEN.

Anon., from the Latin (*11th century*). *Tr. John Keble* (1792–1866), 1857.

91 Blessed Saviour! Thee I love.

GUILDFORD. 77, 77, 77. W. HAYNES.

1. Bless-ed Saviour! Thee I love, All my oth - er joys a - bove;

All my hopes in Thee a - bide, Thou my hope, and naught be - side;

Ev - er let my glo - ry be On - ly, on - ly, on - ly Thee. A - MEN.

2 Once again beside the Cross,
All my gain I count but loss;
Earthly pleasures fade away,—
Clouds they are that hide my day:
Hence, vain shadows! let me see
Jesus crucified for me.

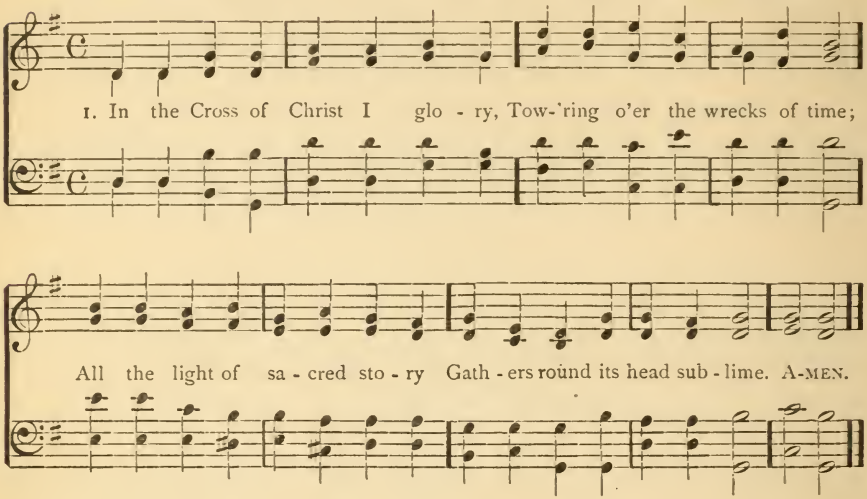
3 Blessed Saviour! Thine am I,
Thine to live, and Thine to die;
Height, or depth, or earthly power
Ne'er shall hide my Saviour more:
Ever shall my glory be
Only, only, only Thee. AMEN.

George Duffield (1818—).

92 In the Cross of Christ I glory.

STUTTGART. 87, 87.

German Melody: origin uncertain.
Har. by HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc. (1806–1876).



2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the Cross forsake me;
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the Cross the radiance streaming
Adds new lustre to the day.

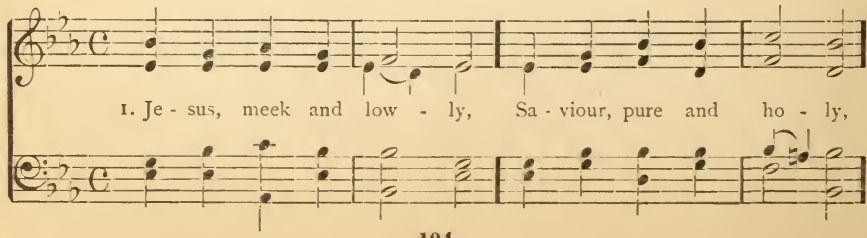
4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the Cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide. AMEN.

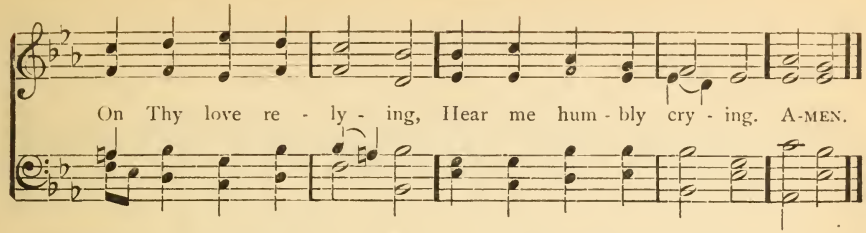
Sir John Bowring (1792–1872), 1825.

93 Jesus, Meek and Lowly.

ST. MARTIN. 66, 66. Trochaic.

German.





2 Prince of life and power,
My salvation's tower,
On Thy Cross I view Thee,
Calling sinners to Thee.

3 There behold me gazing
At the sight amazing;
Bending low before Thee,
Helpless I adore Thee.

4 By Thy red wounds streaming,
With Thy Life-blood gleaming,
Blood for sinners flowing,
Pardon free bestowing.

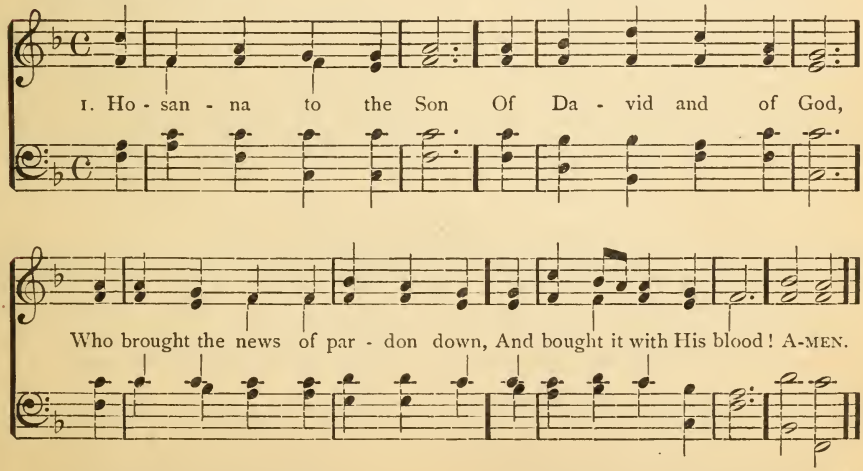
5 By that Fount of blessing,
Thy dear love expressing,
All my aching sadness
Turn Thou into gladness.

6 Lord, in mercy guide me,
Be Thou e'er beside me;
In Thy ways direct me,
'Neath Thy wings protect me. AMEN.

Henry Collins, 1852.

94 Hosanna to the Son.

NEWLAND. S. M. HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc. (1806–1876), 1857.

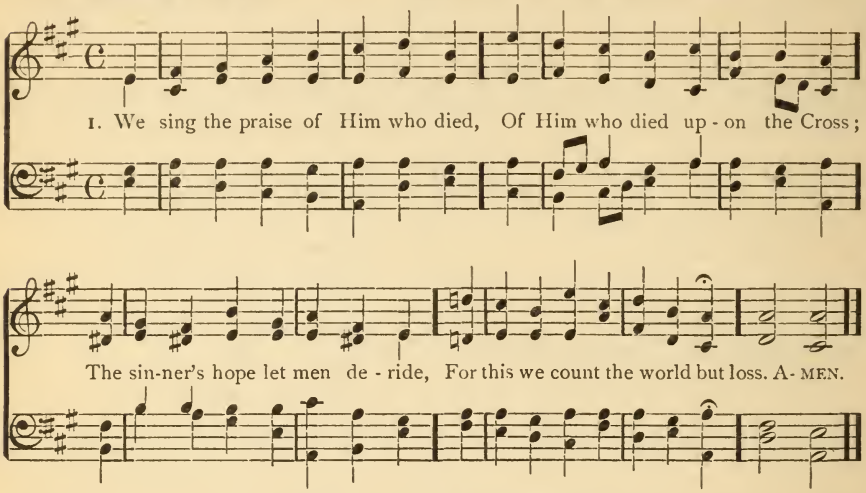


2 To Christ the anointed King
Be endless blessings given!
Let the whole earth His glory sing,
Who made our peace with heaven.

Isaac Watts (1674–1748), 1707.

95 We Sing the Praise of Him who Died.

CONSTANCE. L. M. HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc. (1806–1876), 1874.



2 Inscribed upon the Cross we see
In shining letters, "God is Love;"
He bears our sins upon the tree,
He brings us mercy from above.

3 The Cross! it takes our guilt away;
It holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup.

4 It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light.

5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
The sinner's refuge here below,
The angels' theme in heaven above. AMEN.

Thomas Kelly (1769–1855), 1815.

96 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross. L. M.

1 WHEN I survey the wondrous Cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His Blood.

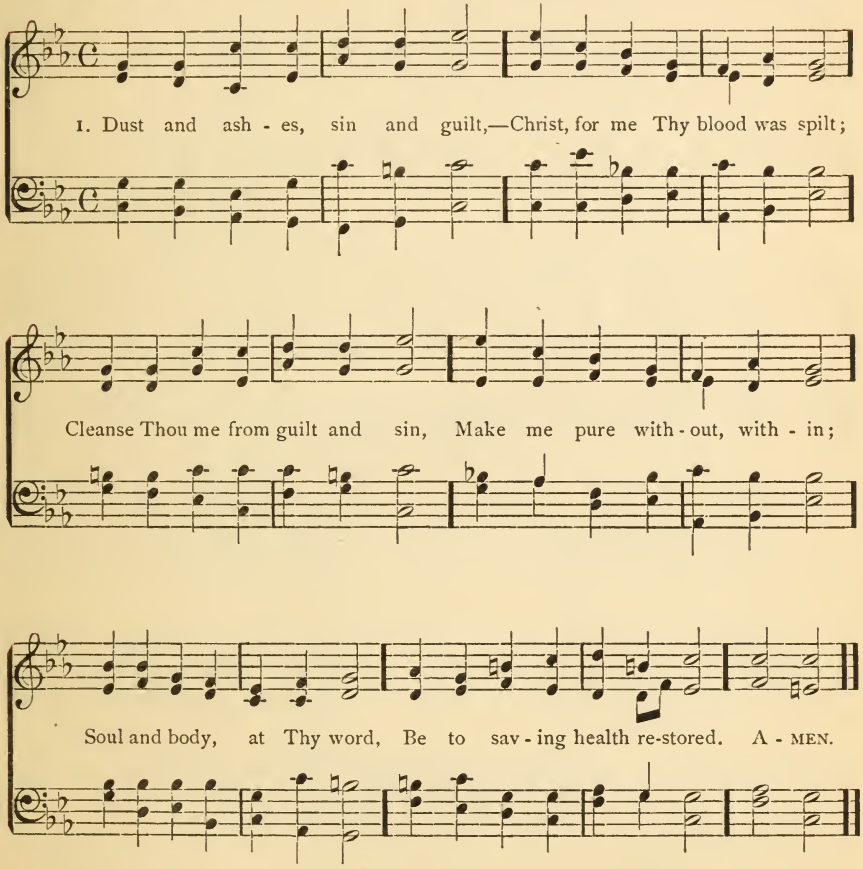
3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a tribute far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all. AMEN.

Isaac Watts (1674–1748), 1707. *Altered.*

97 Dust and Ashes, Sin and Guilt.

LA TROBE. 77, 77, 77. Rev. Christian Ig. La Trobe (1758–1836).



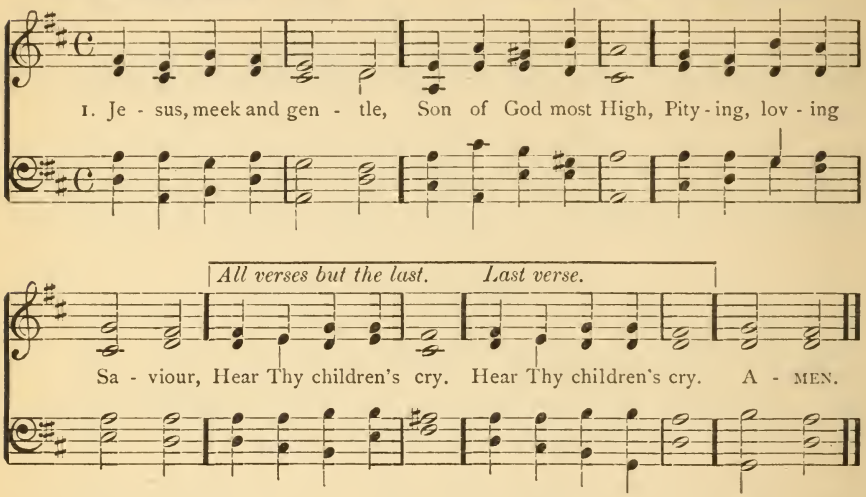
2 Flesh and blood, this mortal frame,
Thou wert pleased to wear the same:
Though Thy nature was divine,
Thou didst condescend to mine:
Let me, for Thy mercy's sake,
Thy Divinity partake.

3 From the ruins of the Fall,
Me to grace and glory call:
Me, O Lord my Righteousness,
With Thine image re-impress;
Thou didst stoop to earth for me:
Raise me up to heaven with Thee. Amen.

James Montgomery (1771–1854), 1853.

98 Jesus, Meek and Gentle.

ST. CONSTANTINE. 65, 65. WILLIAM H. MONK, Mus. Doc. (1823–1889).



2 Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

3 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, Holy Jesus,
To the realms above.

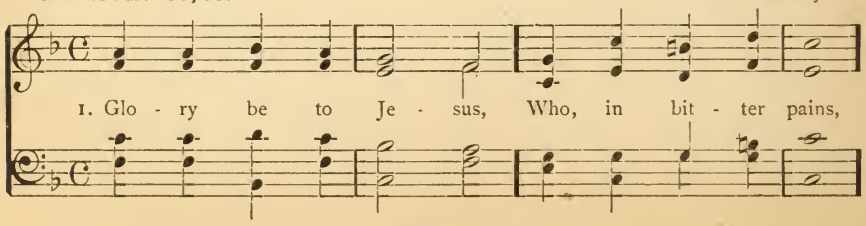
4 Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the Way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

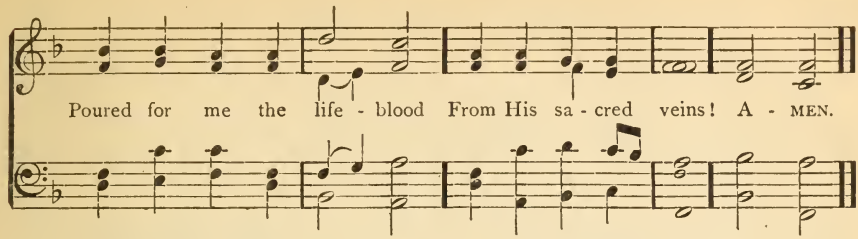
5 Jesus, meek and gentle,
Son of God Most High,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry. AMEN.

George Rundle Prynne (1818—), 1856.

99 Glory be to Jesus.

GENEVA. 65, 65. Old Latin Melody.





2 Grace and life eternal
In that Blood I find;
Blest be His compassion,
Infinitely kind!

3 Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torments
Did the world redeem!

4 Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies:
But the Blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries!

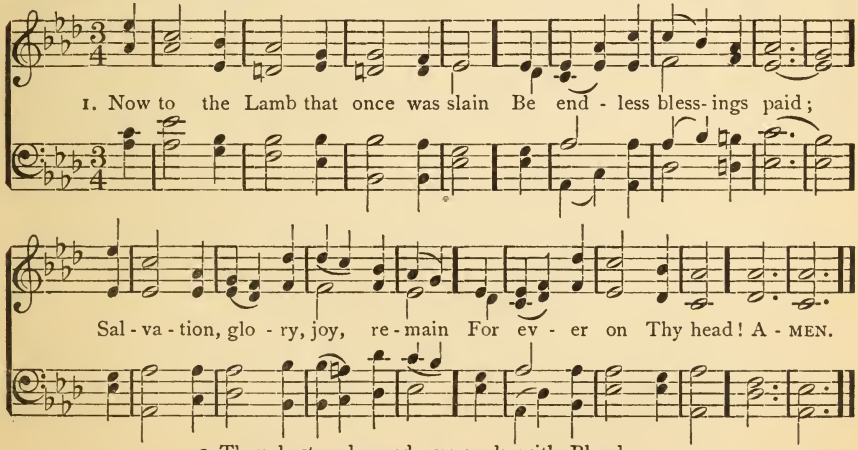
5 Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel hosts rejoicing
Make their glad reply.

6 Lift we then our voices,
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still, and louder
Praise the precious Blood! AMEN.

From the Italian; Tr. Edward Caswall (1814–1878), 1858.

100 Now to the Lamb that Once was Slain.

AGNUS DEI. C. M. ✠ WESLEY JACOB OHL (1864—), 1887.



2 Thou hast redeemed our souls with Blood,
Hast set the prisoners free,
Hast made us kings and priests to God,
And we shall reign with Thee. AMEN.

From "Behold the glories of the Lamb," by Isaac Watts (1674–1748), 1707.

101 Father, again in Jesus' Name we Meet.

LANGRAN. 10 10, 10 10. JAMES LANGRAN (1835—).

1. Fa - ther, a - gain in Je - sus' Name we meet, And bow in pen - i - tence be - neath Thy feet: A - gain to Thee our fee - ble voi - ces raise, To sue for mer - cy, and to sing Thy praise. A - MEN.

2 O we would bless Thee for Thy ceaseless care,
And all Thy work from day to day declare!
Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned?
Does not Thine arm encircle us around?

3 We are unworthy of Thy boundless love,
Too oft with careless feet from Thee we rove;
But now, encouraged by Thy voice, we come,
Returning sinners, to a Father's home.

4 O by that Name in which all fulness dwells,
O by that Love which every love excels,
O by that Blood so freely shed for sin,
Open blest Mercy's gate, and take us in. AMEN.

Lady Lucy E. G. Whitmore (1792–1840), 1824.

102 Hosanna! loud Hosanna.

ABERDOUR. 76,76. D. GEORGE ESSEX.

1. Ho - san - na! loud ho - san - na! The lit - tle children sang; Through
2. From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed, 'Midst an ex - ult - ant crowd, Wav-

pil - lar'd court and tem - ple The glo - rious an - them rang; To
ing the vic - tor palm-branch, And shout - ing clear and loud; Bright

Je - sus who had bless'd them, Close fold - ed to His breast, The
an - gels join'd the cho - rus Be - yond the cloud - less sky— "Ho-

chil - dren sang their prais - es, The sim-plest and the best. A - MEN.
san - na in the high - est: Glo - ry to God on high!"

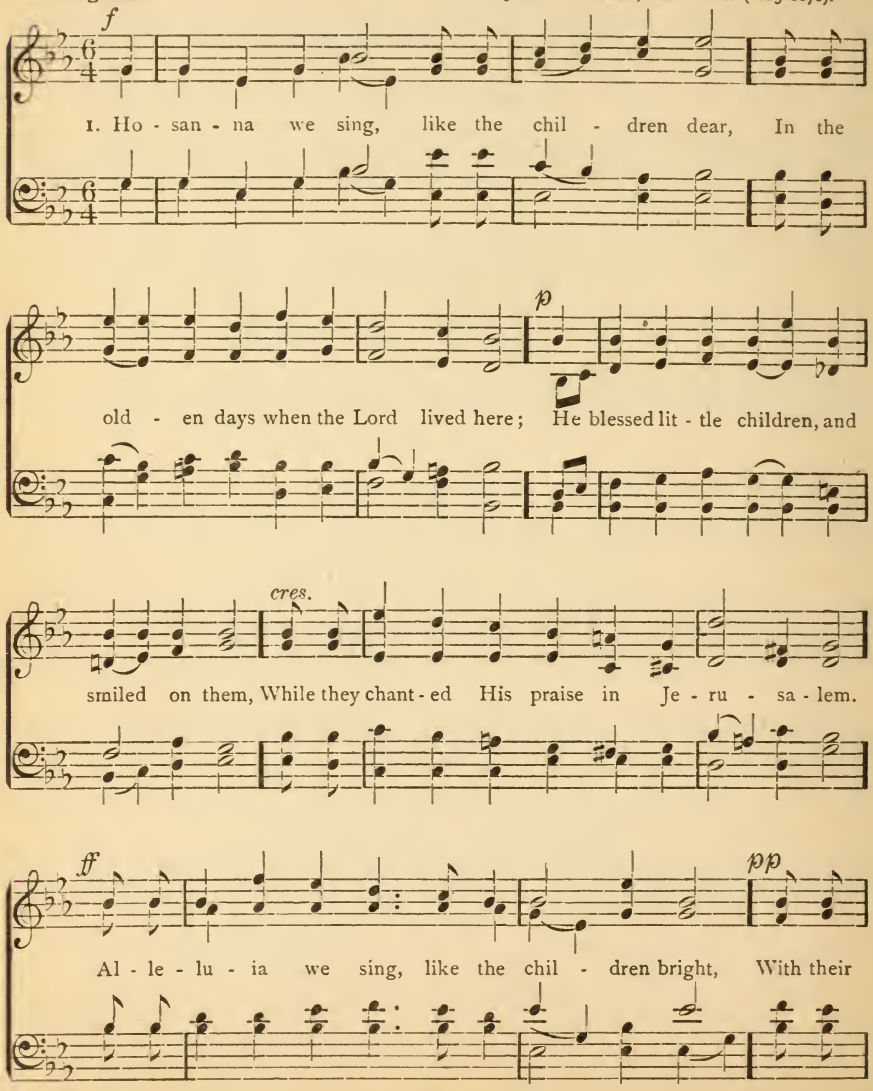
3 Fair leaves of silvery olive
They strewed upon the ground,
Whilst Salem's circling mountains
Echoed the joyful sound;
The Lord of men and angels
Rode on in lowly state,
Nor scorned that little children
Should on His bidding wait.

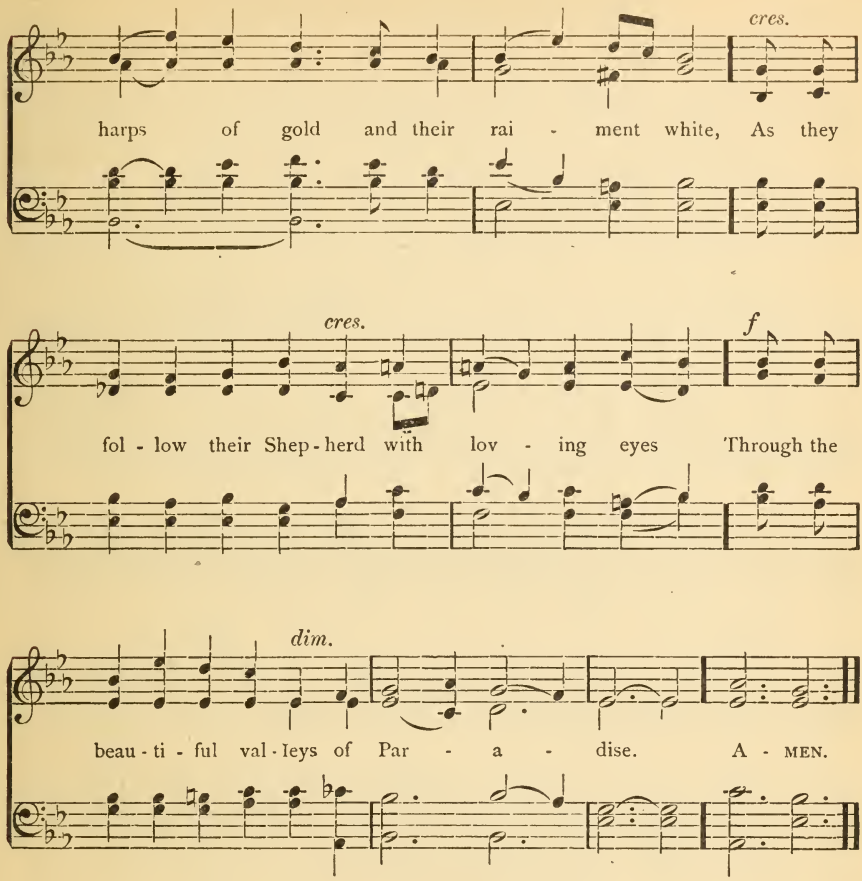
4 "Hosanna in the highest!"
That ancient song we sing;
For Christ is our Redeemer,
The Lord of heaven our King.
Oh! may we ever praise Him
With heart, and life, and voice,
And in His blissful presence
Eternally rejoice! AMEN.

Jeannette Threlfall (—1880).

103 Hosanna we Sing.

Irregular. Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus. Doc. (1823-1876).





2 Hosanna we sing, for He bends His ear,
And rejoices the hymns of His own to hear;
We know that His heart will never wax cold
To the lambs that He feeds in His earthly fold.
Alleluia we sing in the Church we love,
Alleluia resounds in the Church above;
To Thy little ones, Lord, may such grace be given
That we lose not our part in the song of heaven. AMEN.

George Samuel Hodges, 1870.

104 When His Salvation Bringing.

TOURS. 76, 76. D. BERTHOLD TOURS (1838—).

1. When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,
The chil-dren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - na to His Name.
Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But, as He rode a - long,
He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song. A - MEN.

2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill:
We'll flock around His banner,
Who sits upon the throne,
And cry aloud, "Hosanna
To David's royal Son."

3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Might well hosanna raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No; while our hearts are tender,
They, too, shall be the Lord's. AMEN.

John King (1788–1858), 1830.

105 Behold the Lamb of God.

ST. JOHN. 6, 664, 884. Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc. (1823–1876).

♩=72. ♩=84.

1. Be - hold the Lamb of God! O Thou for sin - ners slain, Let it not

rit. ♩=80. *cres.*

be in vain That Thou hast died: Thee for my Sa - viour let me take;

dim. *p*

My on - ly ref - uge let me make Thy pierc - ed side. A - MEN.

2 Behold the Lamb of God!
Into the sacred flood
Of Thy most precious Blood
My soul I cast:
Wash me and make me clean within,
And keep me pure from every sin,
Till life be past.

3 Behold the Lamb of God!
All hail, Incarnate Word,
Thou everlasting Lord,
O Saviour blest!
Fill us with love that never faints,
Grant us, with all Thy blessed saints,
Eternal rest.

4 Behold the Lamb of God!
Worthy is He alone
That sitteth on the throne
Of God above!
One with the Ancient of all days,
One with the Comforter in praise,
All Light and Love! AMEN.

Matthew Bridges (1800—), 1848.

106 Hail, Thou once despised Jesus!

SUPPLICATION. 87, 87. D. WILLIAM H. MONK, Mus. Doc. (1823–1889).

1. Hail, Thou once de - spis - ed Je - sus! Hail, Thou Ga - li - le - an King!

Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us; Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring.

Hail, Thou ag - o - niz - ing Sa - viour, Bear - er of our sin and shame!

By Thy mer - it we find fa - vor; Life is giv - en thro' Thy Name. A - MEN.

2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid;
By almighty Love anointed,
Thou hast full Atonement made.

All Thy people are forgiven,
Through the virtue of Thy Blood:
Opened is the gate of heaven;
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

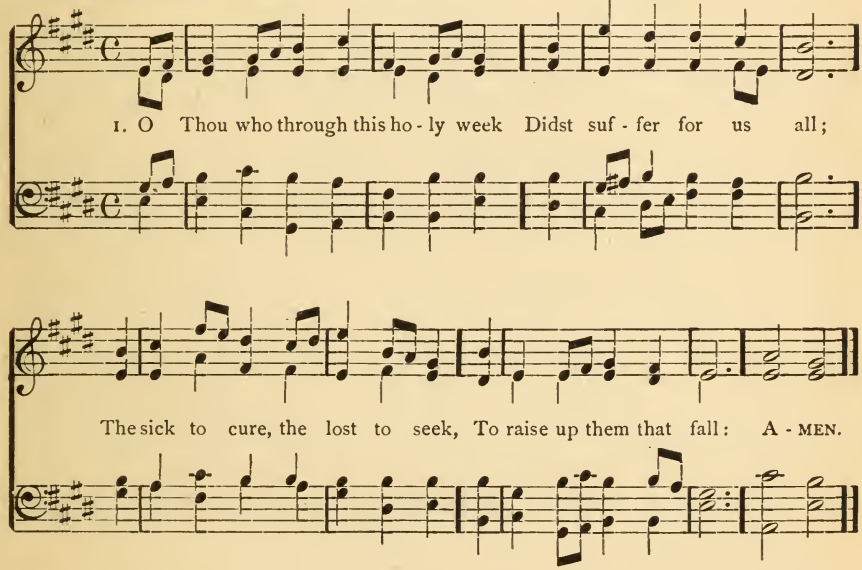
3 Jesus, hail, enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide!
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side:
There for sinners Thou art pleading,
There Thou dost our place prepare,
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

4 Worship, honor, power and blessing
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays,
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Immanuel's praise. AMEN.

John Bakewell (1721–1819), 1760.

107 O Thou who Through this Holy Week.

CONFIDENCE. C. M. ✠ C. F. HERRMANN (1827—), 1881.



2 We cannot understand the woe
Thy Love was pleased to bear:
O Lamb of God, we only know
That all our hopes are there!

3 Thy feet the path of suffering trod;
Thy hand the victory won:
What shall we render to our God
For all that He hath done?

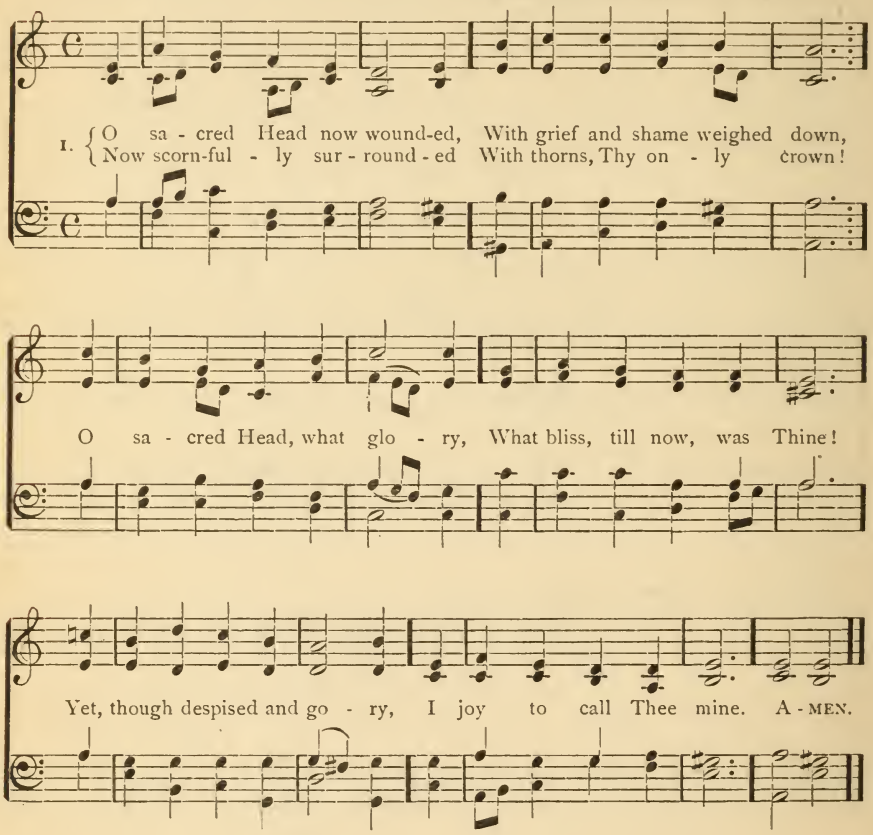
4 To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Ghost,
By men on earth be honor done,
And by the heavenly host. AMEN.

John Mason Neale (1818–1866), 1844.

108 O Sacred Head now Wounded.

HERZLICH THUT MICH VERLANGEN. 76, 76. D. Secular origin.

HANS LEO HASSLER (1564–1612), 1601 and 1613.



2 How art Thou pale with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn!
How does that visage languish,
Which once was bright as morn!
What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered,
Was all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.

3 Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!
'Tis I deserve Thy place!
Look on me with Thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.
Receive me, my Redeemer;
My Shepherd, make me Thine!
Of every good the Fountain,
Thou art the Spring of mine!

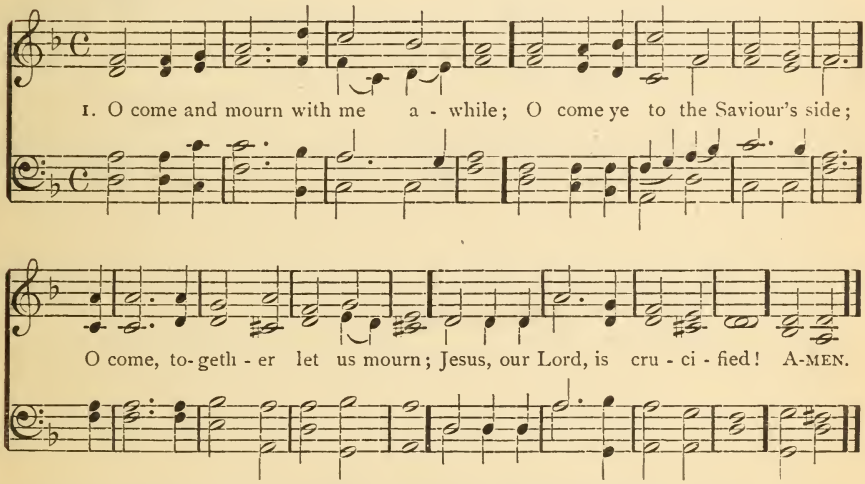
4 What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end!
O make me Thine for ever,
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love to Thee.

5 Forbid that I should leave Thee;
O Jesus, leave not me;
In faith may I receive Thee,
When death shall set me free.
When strength and comfort languish,
And I must hence depart,
Release me then from anguish
By Thine own wounded heart. AMEN.

Bernard of Clairvaux (1091–1153). *Paul Gerhardt* (1606–1676), 1653.
Tr. James Waddell Alexander (1804–1859), 1830. *Altered and Abridged.*

109 O Come and Mourn with me awhile.

ST. CROSS. L. M. Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, Mus. Doc. (1823–1876).



2 Have we no tears to shed for Him,
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride?
Ah! look how patiently He hangs;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

3 How fast His hands and feet are nailed;
His throat with parching thirst is dried;
His failing eyes are dimmed with blood;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

4 Seven times He spake, seven words of love;
And all three hours His silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

5 Come, let us stand beneath the Cross;
So may the Blood from out His side
Fall gently on us, drop by drop;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

6 A broken heart, a fount of tears,
Ask, and they will not be denied;
Lord Jesus, may we love and weep,
Since Thou for us art crucified. AMEN.

Frederick William Faber (1814–1863), 1849.

110 Lord Jesus Christ, who for Our Souls.

FEDERAL STREET. L. M. H. K. Oliver (1800–1885).

1. Lord Je-sus, who, our souls to save, Didst rest and slum-ber in the grave,

Now grant us all in Thee to rest, And here to live as seems Thee best. A-men.

2 Give us the strength, the dauntless faith,
That Thou hast purchased with Thy Death,
And lead us to that glorious place,
Where we shall see the Father's face.

3 O Lamb of God, who once wast slain,
We thank Thee for that bitter pain;
Let us partake Thy Death, that we
May enter into Life with Thee. Amen.

George Werner, 1638; *Tr. Catherine Winkworth* (1827–1878), 1858.

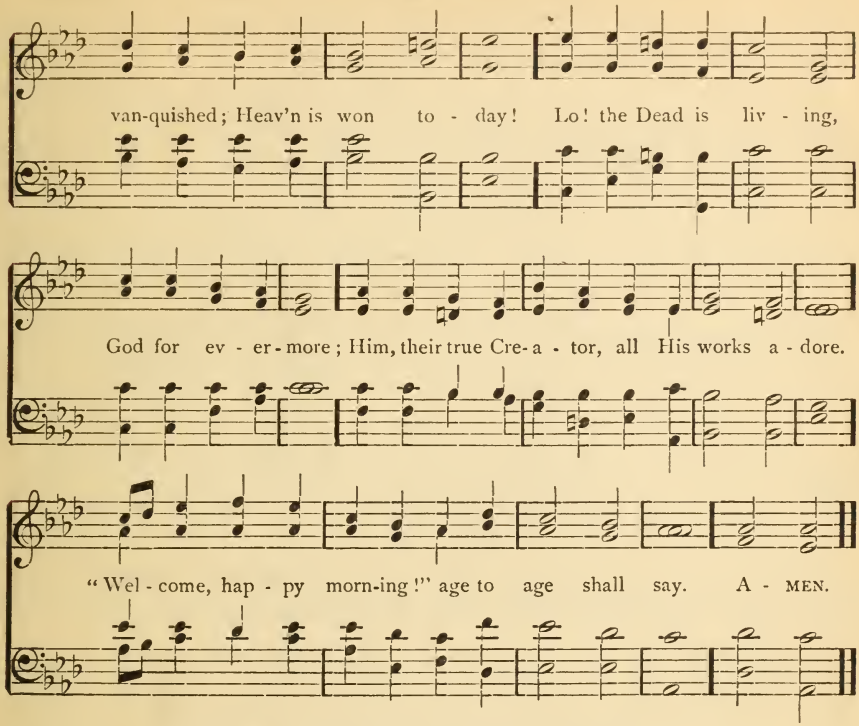
Easter.

111 Welcome, happy Morning!

11, 11, 11, 11, 11. Sir Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc. (1842—).

1. "Welcome, hap-py morn-ing!" age to age shall say; Hell to-day is

Easter.



2 Earth her joy confesses, clothing her for Spring,
All fresh gifts returned with her returning King:
Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough,
Speak His sorrows ended, hail His triumph now.
Hell to-day is vanquished; Heaven is won to-day!

3 Thou, of Life the Author, death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show;
Come then, True and Faithful, now fulfil Thy word;
'Tis Thine own third morning; rise, O buried Lord!
"Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say.

4 Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chain;
All that now is fallen raise to life again;
Show Thy Face in brightness, bid the nations see!
Bring again our daylight: day returns with Thee!
Hell to-day is vanquished; Heaven is won to-day! AMEN.

Fortunatus (530-609); *Tr. John Ellerton* (1826—). *Abridged.*

112 Jesus Christ is Risen To-day.

RESURRECTION HYMN. 77, 77. With Hallelujah.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc. (1806–1876).

1. Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, Hal - - - le - lu - jah!

Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Hal - - - le - lu - jah!

Who did once up - on the cross, Hal - - - le - lu - jah!

Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Hal - - le - lu - jah! A - MEN.

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing
Hallelujah!
Unto Christ our heavenly King,
Hallelujah!
Who endured the cross and grave,
Hallelujah!
Sinners to redeem and save.
Hallelujah!

3 But the pains which He endured
Hallelujah!
Our salvation have procured;
Hallelujah!
Now above the sky He's King,
Hallelujah!
Where the angels ever sing.—
Hallelujah! AMEN.

Arnold's Compleat Psalmodist (1749).

113 The Day of Resurrection.

ST. CROIX. 76, 76. D. GEORGE M. GARRETT, Mus. Doc. (1834—).

1. The day of Res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad!
The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God!
From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry. A - MEN.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light:
And, listening to His accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own "All hail!" and, hearing,
May raise the victor-strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful!
Let earth her song begin!
Let all the world keep triumph,
And all that is therein:
In grateful exultation
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our Joy that hath no end. AMEN.

John of Damascus (*8th century*); *Tr. John Mason Neale* (1818–1866), 1862. *Altered.*

114 Christ the Lord is risen To-day.

CHRIST IST ERSTANDEN. 77, 77. With Hallelujah. (1513). 1535.

1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Sons of men and an - gels say;
2. Love's re-deem-ing work is done, Fought the fight, the bat - tle won;

Raise your joys and triumphs high; Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth reply. Hal-le - lu - jah!
Lo! the sun's eclipse is o'er; Lo! He sets in blood no more. Hal - le - lu - jah!

After 2d, 4th and 6th verses.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu-jah! Raise your joys and

triumphs high; Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth reply. Hal - le - lu - jah! A - MEN.

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ has burst the gates of hell!
Death in vain forbids His rise;
Christ hath opened Paradise.

4 Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O Death, is now thy sting?
Dying once, He all doth save;
Where thy victory, O Grave?

5 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head:
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies!

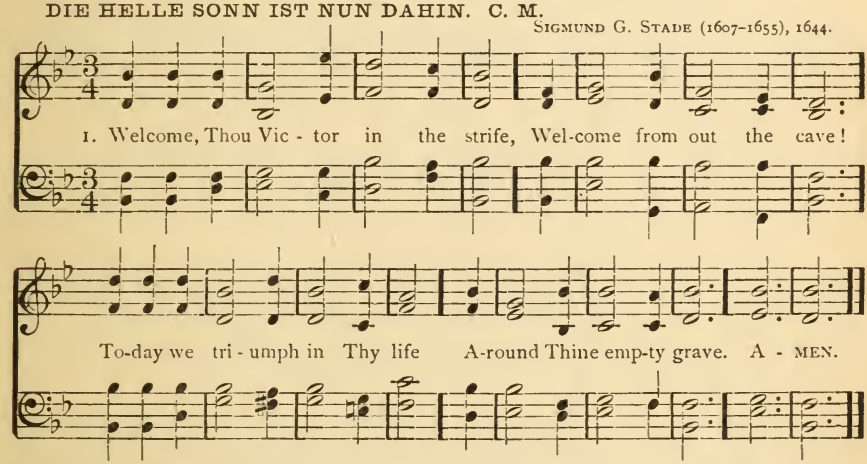
6 Hail, the Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to Thee by both be given:
Thee we greet triumphant now;
Hail, the Resurrection Thou!

Charles Wesley (1708–1788), 1739.

115 Welcome, Thou Victor in the Strife.

DIE HELLE SONN IST NUN DAHIN. C. M.

SIGMUND G. STADE (1607–1655), 1644.



2 Our enemy is put to shame,
His short-lived triumph o'er;
Our God is with us, we exclaim,
We fear our foe no more.

3 The dwellings of the just resound
With songs of victory;
For in their midst Thou, Lord, art found,
And bringest peace with Thee.

4 O let Thy conquering banner wave
O'er hearts Thou makest free;
And point the path that from the grave
Leads heavenward up to Thee.

5 We bury all our sin and crime
Deep in our Saviour's tomb,
And seek the treasure there, that time
Nor change can e'er consume.

6 Fearless we lay us in the tomb,
And sleep the night away,
If Thou art there to break the gloom,
And call us back to day.

7 Death hurts us not: his power is gone,
And pointless all His darts:
God's favor now on us hath shone,
Joy filleth all our hearts. AMEN.

Benjamin Schmolk (1672–1737), 1712; *Tr. Catherine Winkworth* (1829–1878), 1855.

116 The Happy Morn is Come.

WATERSTOCK. 66, 66, 88, or H. M. Sir JOHN GOSS, Mus. Doc. (1800–1880).

1. The hap - py morn is come; Tri - umph - ant o'er the grave
The Sa - viour leaves the tomb, Om - nip - o - tent to save:
Cap - tiv - i - ty is cap-tive led; For Je - sus liv - eth, that was dead. A-MEN.

2 Who now accuses them
For whom their Surety died?
Who now shall those condemn
Whom God hath justified?
Captivity is captive led;
For Jesus liveth, that was dead.

3 Christ hath the ransom paid;
The glorious work is done;
On Him our help is laid:
By Him our victory won.
Captivity is captive led;
For Jesus liveth, that was dead.

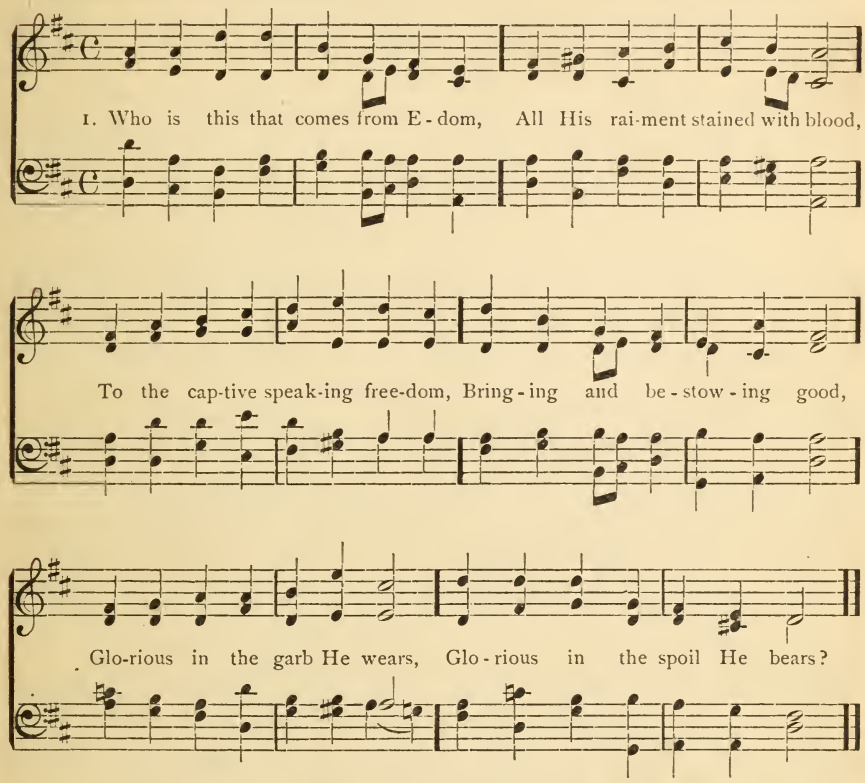
4 Hail, the triumphant Lord,
The Resurrection Thou;
We bless Thy sacred word:
Before Thy throne we bow.
Captivity is captive led;
For Jesus liveth, that was dead.

5 To God, the Risen Son,
Father, and Spirit Blest,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be addressed.
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing,
All glory give to God our King. AMEN.

Thomas Haweis (1733–1820). *Altered.*

117 Who is This that Comes from Edom?

KENSINGTON. 87, 87, 77. WILLIAM MEADOWS (1832—).



2 'Tis the Saviour, now victorious,
Travelling onward in His might;
'Tis the Saviour; O how glorious
To His people is the sight!
Satan conquered and the grave,
Jesus now is strong to save.

3 Why that blood His raiment staining?
'Tis the blood of many slain:
Of His foes there's none remaining,
None the contest to maintain.
Fallen they are, no more to rise;
All their glory prostrate lies.

4 Mighty Victor! reign for ever,
Wear the crown so dearly won;
Never shall Thy people, never,
Cease to sing what Thou hast done:
Thou hast fought Thy people's foes;
Thou hast healed Thy people's woes.

Thomas Kelly (1769–1855), 1806. *Altered.*

118 Christ the Lord is Risen To-day.

VICTIMAE PASCHALI. 77, 77. D. ✠ J. F. O., 1886. Based on a theme by Henry J. Gauntlett, Mus. Doc. (1806–1876).

Stately.

f

1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Chris- tians, haste your vows to pay,

Of - fer ye your prais - es meet, At the Pas - chal Vic - tim's feet.

Voices in unison. *cres.*

mp

For the sheep the Lamb hath bled, Sin - less in the sin - ner's stead;

Voices in harmony.

ff

"Christ is risen," to-day we cry; Now He lives no more to die. A - MEN.

2 *f* Christ, the Victim undefiled,
Man to God hath reconciled,
Whilst in strange and awful strife
Met together Death and Life.
mp Christians, on this happy day,
cres. Haste with joy your vows to pay;
ff "Christ is risen," to-day we cry;
Now He lives no more to die.

3 *f* Christ, who once for sinners bled,
Now the first-born from the dead,
Throned in endless might and power,
Lives and reigns for evermore.
mp Hail, eternal Hope on high!
cres. Hail, Thou King of victory!
ff Hail, Thou Prince of Life adored!
Help and save us, gracious Lord. AMEN.

Hymns Ancient and Modern (1861); *based on the Latin* (*12th cent.*).

119 Come, ye Faithful.

Sir Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc. (1842—), 1872.

1. Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - umph - ant glad - ness:

God hath brought His Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness;

Loosed from Pharaoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters;

Led them with un - moistened foot Through the Red Sea wa - ters.

2 'Tis the spring of souls to-day:
Christ hath burst His prison,
And from three days' sleep in death
As a sun, hath risen:
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to whom we give
Thanks and praise undying.

3 Neither might the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
Hold Thee as a mortal:
But to-day, amidst the Twelve
Thou didst stand, bestowing
That Thy peace, which evermore
Passeth human knowing.

John of Damascus (8th century); Tr. John Mason Neale (1818–1866), 1862. *Abridged.*

120 Christ is Risen! Hallelujah!

F. C. Maker.

Unison. *Harmony.*

ff

1. Christ is ris - en! Hal - le - lu - jah! Ris - en our vic - to - rious Head!

Unison. *Harmony.*

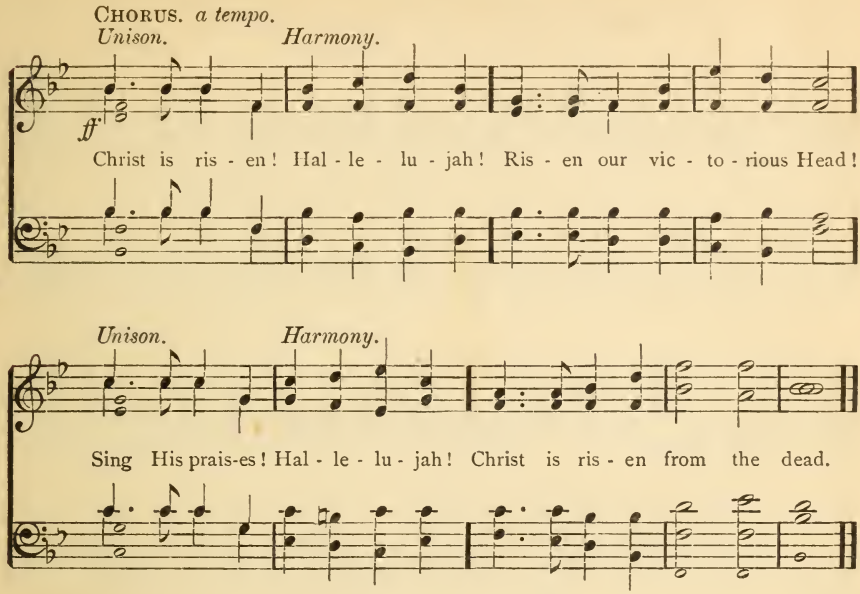
Sing His prais- es! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is ris - en from the dead!

mf

Grate - ful - ly our hearts a - dore Him, As His light once more ap - pears,

rit.

Bow - ing down in joy be - fore Him, Ris - ing up from grief and tears.



2 Christ is risen! all the sadness
Of our Lenten fast is o'er,
Through the open gates of gladness
He returns to life once more:
Death and hell before Him bending,
He doth rise, the Victor now,
Angels on His steps attending,
Glory round His wounded brow:

CHO.—Christ is risen! Hallelujah!
Risen our victorious Head!
Sing His praises! Hallelujah!
Christ is risen from the dead.

3 Christ is risen! all the sorrow
That last evening round Him lay,
Now hath found a glorious morrow
In the rising of to-day:
And the grave its first-fruits giveth,
Springing up from holy ground,
He was dead, but now He liveth,
He was lost, but He is found:

CHO.—Christ is risen! Hallelujah!
Risen our victorious Head!
Sing His praises! Hallelujah!
Christ is risen from the dead.

4 Christ is risen! henceforth never
Death or hell shall us enthrall,
Be we Christ's, in Him for ever
We have triumphed over all;
All the doubting and dejection
Of our trembling hearts have ceased,
'Tis His day of Resurrection!
Let us rise and keep the Feast:

CHO.—Christ is risen! Hallelujah!
Risen our victorious Head!
Sing His praises! Hallelujah!
Christ is risen from the dead.

John S. B. Monsell (1811–1875).

121 Angels, Roll the Rock Away.

J. F. O., 1886.

mf

1. An - gels, roll the rock a - way; Death, yield up thy might - y prey;

See, He ris - es from the tomb, Glow - ing with im - mor - tal bloom.

ff *p* *f*

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ the Lord is risen to - day.

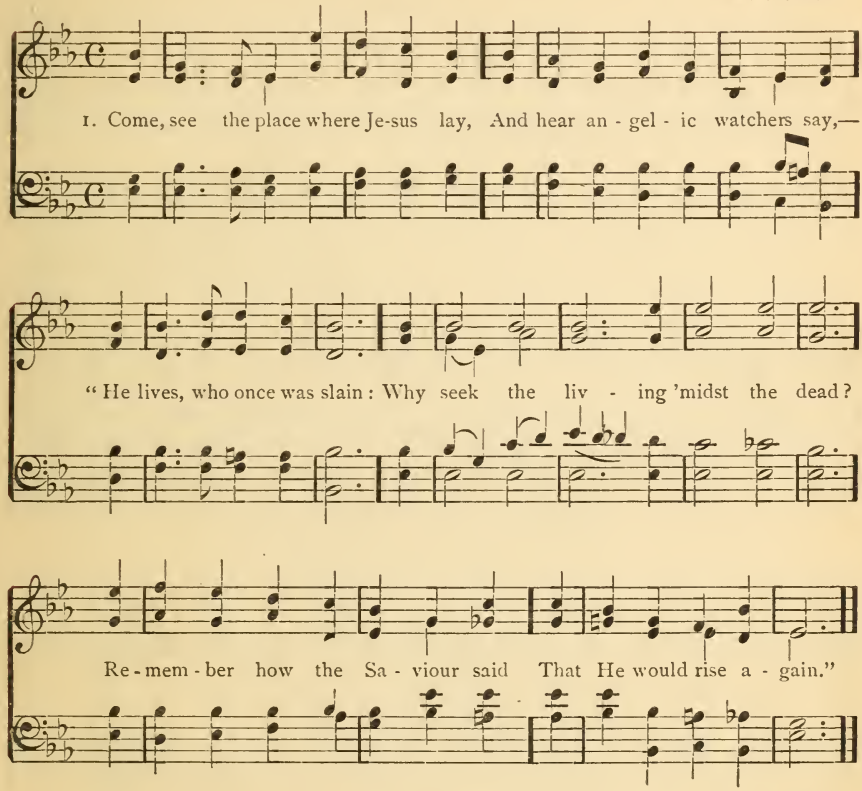
2 *mf* 'Tis the Saviour; angels raise
Fame's eternal trump of praise;
Let the earth's remotest bound
Hear the joy-inspiring sound.
ff Hallelujah! *p* Hallelujah!
f Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

3 *mf* Praise Him, all ye heavenly choirs,
Strike and sweep your golden lyres;
Shout, O earth, in rapturous song,
Let the strains be sweet and strong.
ff Hallelujah! *p* Hallelujah!
f Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

Thomas Scott (—1776), 1769. *Abridged.*

122 Come, see the Place where Jesus lay.

W. Stokes.



2 O joyful sound! O glorious hour,
When by His own Almighty power
He rose, and left the grave:
Now let our songs His triumph tell,
Who burst the bands of death and hell,
And ever lives to save.

3 The First-begotten of the dead,
For us He rose, our glorious Head,
Immortal life to bring:
What though the saints like Him shall die,
They share their Leader's victory,
And triumph with their King.

4 No more they tremble at the grave,
For Jesus will their spirits save,
And raise their slumbering dust:
O Risen Lord, in Thee we live,
To Thee our ransomed souls we give,
To Thee our bodies trust.

Thomas Kelly (1769–1855) *and Compilers of "Hymns Ancient and Modern."*

123 Christ is Risen.

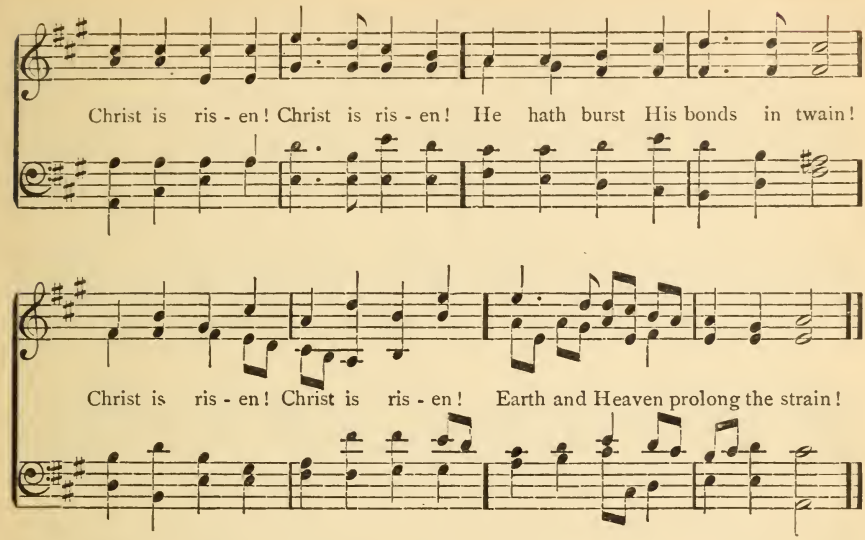
Sir Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc. (1842—), 1872.

1. Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! He hath burst His bonds in twain!

Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! Earth and Heaven pro-long the strain!

He who suf - fered pain and loss, In His love to us,

Dy - ing on the bit - ter cross, Lives vic - to - ri - ous!



2 Lo, the chains of death are broken!
Earth below, and Heaven above
Joy anew in every token
Of Thy triumph, Lord of love!
He o'er earth and heaven shall reign
At His Father's side,
Till He cometh once again,
Bridegroom to His Bride.
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
He hath burst His bonds in twain!
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Earth and Heaven prolong the strain!

3 Angel legions, downward thronging,
Hail the Lord of earth and skies!
Ye who watched with holy longing
Till your Sun again should rise:—
He is risen! Earth, rejoice!
Sing, ye starry train!
All things living, find a voice!
Jesus lives again!
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
He hath burst His bonds in twain!
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Over earth and heaven to reign!

Archer Thompson Gurney (1820—), 1862.

124 Now all the Bells are Ringing.

Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus. Doc. (1823–1876).

Fast. *f*

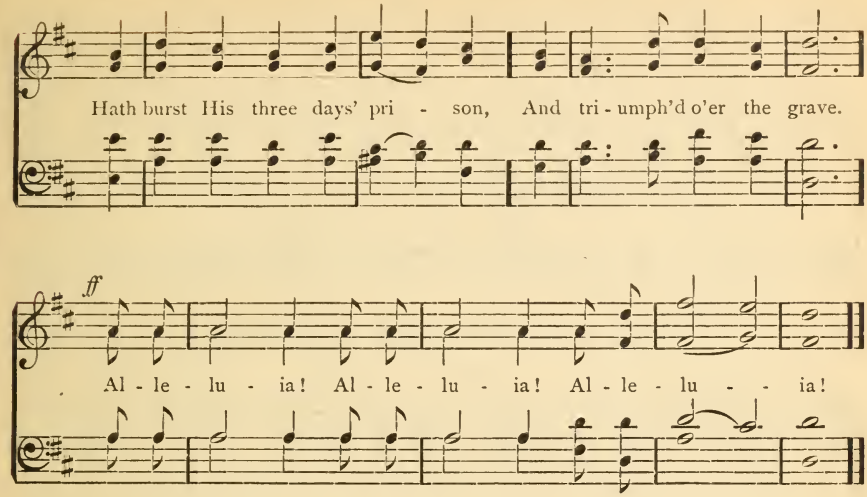
1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - - ia!

mf

Now all the bells are ring - ing To wel - come Eas - ter Day,

And we with joy are sing - ing Our car - ol sweet and gay;

For Je - sus hath a - ris - en From Jo - seph's rock - y cave,



2 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
O hasten we to meet Him,
With our companions dear,
With love and awe to greet Him,
As He is drawing near;
Once dead, our Jesus liveth,
Who ne'er again may die,
Yet still His death He pleadeth
Before the throne on high.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

3 Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Still, Jesus! we adore Thee
With faith which may not fail;
Still, as we kneel before Thee,
We hear Thee say, "All hail!"
Thou, who art now descending
To raise us up to Thee,
An Easter-tide unending
Grant us in Heaven to see.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

125 The Strife is O'er, the Battle Done.

Jas. Wm. Elliott.

Voices in unison.

cres. *f* *ff* *f*

Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu- jah! 1. The strife is o'er, the

cres. *f* *In harmony.*

battle done; The triumph of the Lord is won; The song of triumph has begun. Hal - le-

Ped.

Last verse slower.

lu - jah. 5. Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee, From death's dread sting Thy

Ped.

cres. *Original time.* *ff* *rit.*

ser-vants free, That we may live and sing to Thee. Hal - le - lu - jah!

2 The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shouts of holy joy outburst.
Hallelujah!

3 The three sad days have quickly sped,
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head!
Hallelujah!

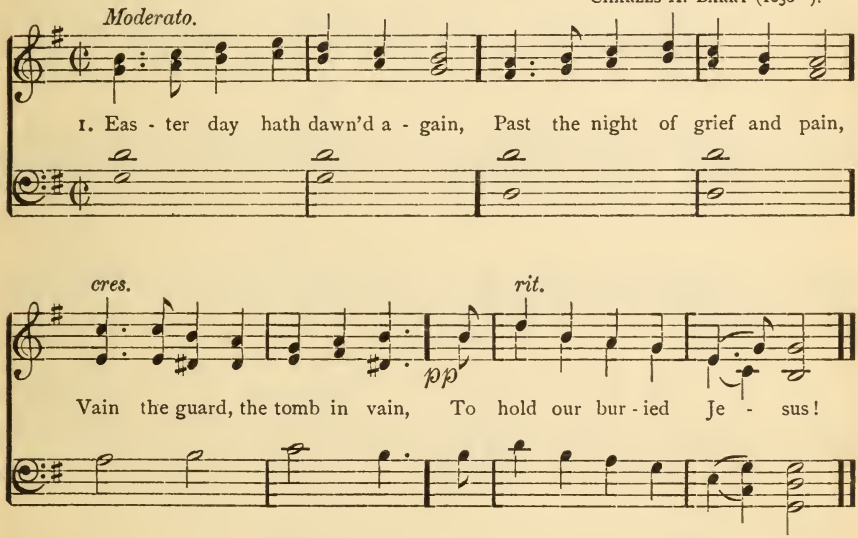
4 He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumph tell.
Hallelujah!

5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to Thee
Hallelujah!

Anon., from the Latin (12th century); Tr. Francis Pott (1832—), 1859.

126 Easter Day hath Dawned Again.

CHARLES A. BARRY (1830—).



2 Now all tears have passed away
With the early morning ray;
From the grave, where once He lay,
There hath arisen Jesus!

3 Risen, He hath worshipped been
By repentant Magdalene,
And by Simon hath been seen,
Our all-triumphant Jesus!

4 On this blessèd eventide,
Two there were He walked beside,
And they prayed—"With us abide!"
Although they knew not Jesus.

5 Jesus, Lord! I pray to Thee,
Though Thy face not yet I see,
Evermore abide with me—
My Lord, my God, my Jesus!

127 Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

FREDERICK WESTLAKE (1840—).

f

1. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hearts to heav'n and voic - es raise;

Sing to God a hymn of glad - ness, sing to God a hymn of praise.

p

He, who on the Cross a Vic-tim for the world's sal-va - tion bled,

cres.

mf Je - sus Christ, the King of Glo - ry, now is ris - en from the dead.

2 Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits of the holy harvest-field,
Which will all its full abundance at His second coming yield;
Then the golden ears of harvest will their heads before Him wave,
Ripened by His glorious sunshine, from the furrows of the grave.

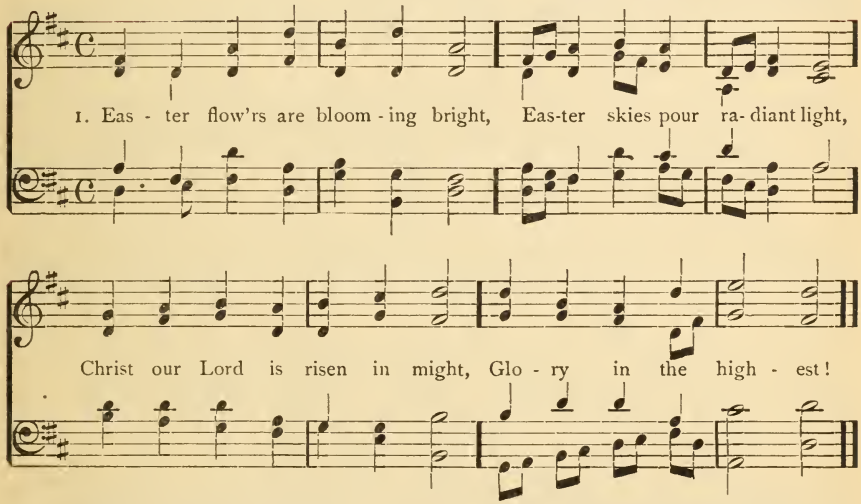
3 Christ is risen; we are risen; shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain and dew and gleams of glory from the brightness of Thy face,
That we, with our hearts in heaven, here on earth may fruitful be,
And by angel-bands be gathered, and be ever, Lord, with Thee.

4 Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Glory be to God on high!
Hallelujah to the Saviour, who has gained the victory;
Hallelujah to the Spirit, Fount of love and sanctity;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah to the Triune Majesty.

Christopher Wordsworth (1807–1885), 1865. *Abridged.*

128 Easter Flowers are Blooming Bright.

Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley, Mus. Doc. (1825–1889).



2 Angels carolled this sweet lay,
When in manger rude He lay;
Now once more cast grief away,
Glory in the highest!

3 He, then born to grief and pain,
Now to glory born again,
Calleth forth our gladdest strain,
Glory in the highest!

4 As He riseth, rise we too,
Tune we heart and voice anew,
Offering homage glad and true,
Glory in the highest!

129 Hail the Day that sees Him rise.

ASCENSION. 77, 77. With Hallelujah. WILLIAM H. MONK (1823-1889).

1. Hail the day that sees Him rise, Hal - le - lu - jah!

Glo - rious, to His na - tive skies! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Christ, a - while to mor - tals given, Hal - le lu - jah!

Re - as - cends His na - tive heaven. Hal - le - lu - jah! A - MEN.

2 There the glorious triumph waits;
Hallelujah!
Lift your heads, eternal gates!
Hallelujah!

Wide unfold the radiant scene;
Hallelujah!
Take the King of Glory in!
Hallelujah!

3 Him though highest heaven receives,
Hallelujah!
Still He loves the earth He leaves;
Hallelujah!
Though returning to His throne,
Hallelujah!
Still He calls mankind His own.
Hallelujah!

4 See, He lifts His hands above!
Hallelujah!
See, He shows the prints of love!
Hallelujah!
Hark, His gracious lips bestow
Hallelujah!
Blessings on His Church below!
Hallelujah!

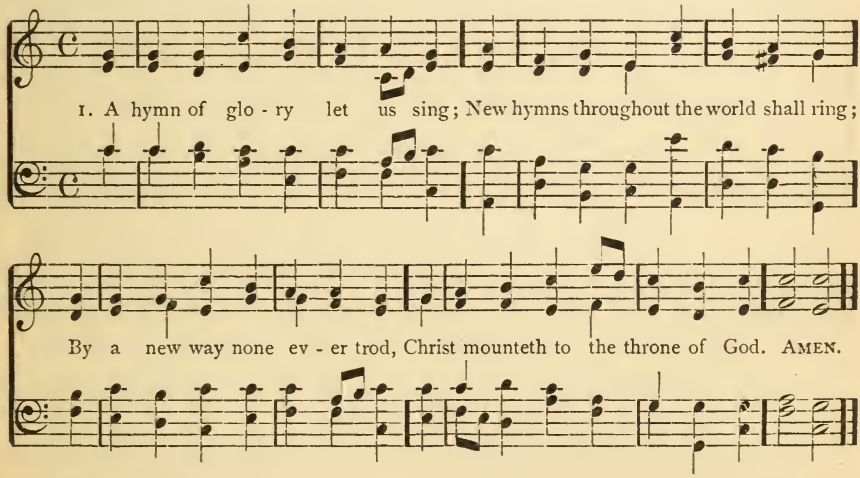
5 Still for us His Death He pleads;
Hallelujah!
Prevalent, He intercedes:
Hallelujah!
Near Himself prepares our place,
Hallelujah!
Harbinger of human race.
Hallelujah!

6 There we shall with Thee remain,
Hallelujah!
Partners of Thy endless reign;
Hallelujah!
There Thy face unclouded see,
Hallelujah!
Find our heaven of heavens in Thee.
Hallelujah! AMEN.

Charles Wesley (1708–1788), 1739. *Altered.*

130 A Hymn of Glory let us Sing.

MAINZER. L. M. Dr. JOSEPH MAINZER (1801–1851).



2 May our affections thither tend,
And thither constantly ascend,
Where, seated on the Father's throne,
Thee reigning in the heavens we own!

3 Be Thou our present Joy, O Lord,
Who wilt be ever our Reward:
And as the countless ages flee,
May all our glory be in Thee! AMEN.

Bede (671–735). *Tr. Elizabeth Rundle Charles* (1828—), 1858.

131 See, the Conqueror mounts in Triumph.

REX GLORIÆ. 15 15, 15 15, or 87, 87. D. HENRY SMART (1813–1879).

1. See, the Conqueror mounts in tri-umph, see the King in roy-al state,
Rid-ing on the clouds His char-iot, to His heav'nly pal-ace-gate!
Hark! the choirs of an-gel voi-ces joy-ful Al-le-lu-ias sing,
And the por-tals high are lift-ed to re-ceive their heav'nly King.

2 Who is this that comes in glory, with the trump of jubilee?
Lord of battles, God of armies, He has gained the victory!
Jesus reigns, adored by angels; man with God is on the throne.
Mighty Lord, in Thine Ascension we by faith behold our own.

Christopher Wordsworth (1807–1885), 1862. *Abridged.*

132 The Lord Ascendeth up on High.

HERR JESU CHRIST, DU HOECHSTES GUT. 87, 87, 887. 1704.

1. { The Lord as - cend - eth up on high, Loud anthems round Him swell - ing; }
{ The Lord hath triumphed gloriously, In power and might ex - cell - ing: }

Hell and the grave are cap - tive led; Lo! He re - turns, our

glorious Head, To His e - ter - nal dwell - ing. A - MEN.

2 The heavens with joy receive their Lord;
Oh, day of exultation!
By saints, by angel-hosts adored
For His so great salvation!
O earth, adore thy glorious King;
His Rising, His Ascension sing
With grateful adoration.

3 By saints on earth and saints in heaven,
With songs for ever blended,
All praise to Christ our King be given,
Who hath to heaven ascended;
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God of Heaven's resplendent host
In bright array extended! AMEN.

Arthur Tozer Russell (1806–1874).

133 Look, ye Saints! the Sight is Glorious.

CORONAE. 87, 87, 47. WILLIAM H. MONK (1823-1889).

1. Look, ye saints! the sight is glo-rious! See the Man of sor-rows now!
2. Crown the Sa-viour! an-gels, crown Him! Rich the tro-phies Je-sus brings;

From the fight re-turned vic-to-rious, Ev-'ry knee to Him shall bow:
On the seat of pow'r enthrone Him, While the vault of heav-en rings:

f

Crown Him! crown Him! Crowns become the Vic-tor's brow. A-MEN.
Crown Him! crown Him! Crown the Sa-viour King of kings.

3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His Name:
Crown Him! crown Him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame!

4 Hark! those bursts of acclamation!
Hark! those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station:
O what joy the sight affords!
Crown Him! crown Him!
King of kings, and Lord of lords. AMEN.

Thomas Kelly (1769-1855), 1806.

134 Hark, Ten Thousand Harps and Voices.

ANGLICAN HYMN BOOK, TUNE 130. 87, 87, 77.

Sir ROBERT P. STEWART, Mus. Doc. (1825—), 1868.

1. Hark, ten thousand harps and voi - ces Sound the note of praise a - bove!
2. Je - sus, hail! whose glo-ry bright-ens All a-bove, and makes it fair:

Je - sus reigns, and heaven re - joi - ces; Je - sus reigns, the God of love.
Lord of life, Thy smile en - light-ens, Cheers and charms Thy peo - ple here.

See, He sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a-lone.
When we think of Love like Thine, Lord, we own it Love di-vine. A - MEN.

3 King of glory, reign for ever;
Thine an everlasting crown:
Nothing from Thy Love shall sever
Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;
Happy objects of Thy grace,
Destined to behold Thy face.

4 Saviour, hasten Thine appearing;
Bring, O bring the glorious day,
When, the awful summons hearing,
Heaven and earth shall pass away.
Then, with golden harps, we'll sing,
"Glory, glory to our King." AMEN.

Thomas Kelly (1769–1855), 1804. *Altered.*

135 Rejoice, the Lord is King!

GOPSALL. 66, 66, 88, or H. M. GEORG FRIEDRICH HANDEL (1685–1759), 1742.

1. Re - joice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a - dore;
2. Je - sus, the Sa - viour, reigns, The God of truth and love;

Mor - tals, give thanks and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more:
When He had purged our stains, He took His seat a - bove:

Org.

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice, Rejoice, for evermore re - joice. A-MEN.

Org.

3 His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heaven:
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, for evermore rejoice.

4 He sits at God's right hand,
Till all His foes submit,
And bow to His command,
And fall beneath His feet.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, for evermore rejoice.

5 He all His foes shall quell,
Shall all our sins destroy;
And every bosom swell
With pure seraphic joy:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, for evermore rejoice.

6 Rejoice in glorious hope;
Jesus, the Judge, shall come,
And take His servants up
To their eternal home:
We soon shall hear the archangel's voice,
The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice! AMEN.

Charles Wesley (1708–1788), 1746.

136 Alleluia! Sing to Jesus.

EUCHARISTICA. 87, 87. D. JAMES WM. ELLIOTT.

Brisk.

1. Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! His the scep - tre, His the throne;

Al - le - lu - ia! His the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone;

Voices in Unison.

Hark the songs of ho - ly Zi - on Thun-der like a might - y flood:

In Harmony. *poco rall.*

"Je - sus, out of ev' - ry na - tion, Hath redeemed us by His blood!" A - MEN.

2 Alleluia! Not as orphans
Are we left in sorrow now;
Alleluia! He is near us,
Faith believes, nor questions how:
Though the cloud from sight received Him
When the forty days were o'er,
Shall our hearts forget his promise—
"I am with you evermore?"

3 Alleluia! Bread of heaven,
Thou on earth our Food, our Stay,
Alleluia! here the sinful
Flee to Thee from day to day;
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,
Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
Where the songs of all the sinless
Sweep across the crystal sea. AMEN.

Wm. Chatterton Dix (1837—).

137 Crown Him with many Crowns.

DIADEMATA. S. M. D. JOSEPH BARNBY (1838—), 1872.

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
Hark, how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King Through all e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

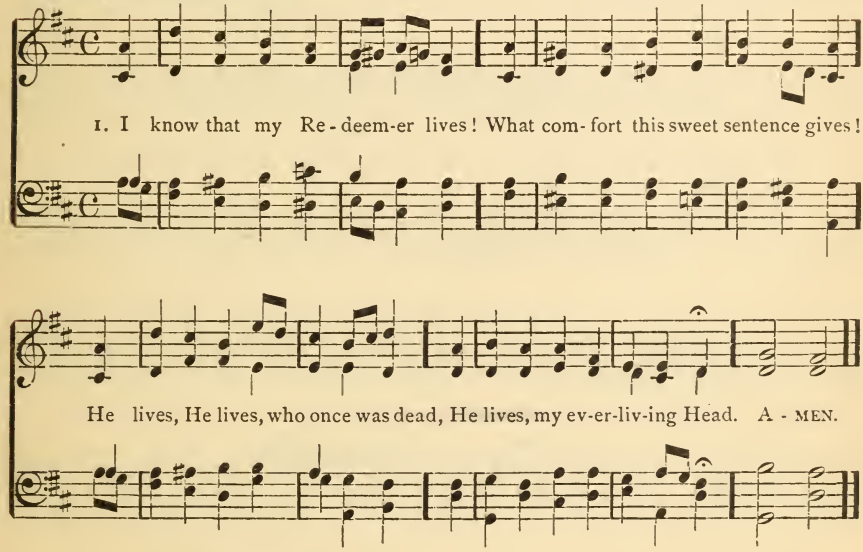
2 Crown Him the Lord of Life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save;
His glories now we sing
Who died, and rose on high,
Who died, eternal life to bring,
And lives, that death may die.

3 Crown Him of lords the Lord,
Who over all doth reign,
Who once on earth the Incarnate Word
For ransomed sinners slain,
Now lives in realms of light,
Where saints with angels sing
Their songs before Him day and night,
Their God, Redeemer, King. AMEN.

Verse 1, *Matthew Bridges* (1800—), 1852; *verses* 2 *and* 3, *Godfrey Thring* (1823—), 1882.

138 I Know that my Redeemer Lives.

FAITH. L. M. ✠ C. F. HERRMANN (1827—), 1882.



2 He lives to bless me with His Love,
He lives to plead for me above,
He lives my hungry soul to feed,
He lives to help in time of need.

3 He lives to grant me rich supply,
He lives to guide me with His eye,
He lives to comfort me when faint,
He lives to hear my soul's complaint.

4 He lives to silence all my fears,
He lives to wipe away my tears,
He lives to calm my troubled heart,
He lives, all blessings to impart.

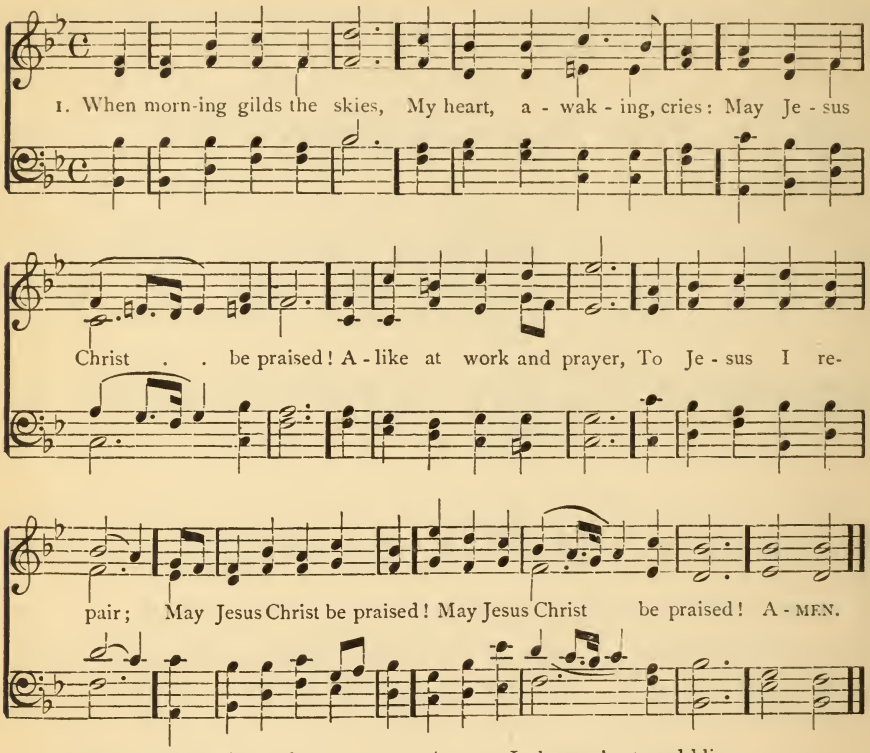
5 He lives, and grants me daily breath;
He lives, and I shall conquer death;
He lives, my mansion to prepare;
He lives to bring me safely there.

6 He lives; all glory to His Name!
He lives, my Jesus, still the same;
O the sweet joy this sentence gives,
I know that my Redeemer lives! AMEN.

Samuel Medley (1738-1799).

139 When Morning Gilds the Skies.

LAUDES DOMINI. 666, 666. Rev. H. Fleetwood Sheppard (1824—).



2 When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Does sadness fill my mind
A solace here I find:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

3 The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

4 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let earth, and sea, and sky
From depth to height reply:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

5 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages on:
May Jesus Christ be praised! Amen.

From the German. Author unknown. Tr. Edward Caswall (1814–1878). *Abridged.*

140 To the Name of Our Salvation.

TRIUMPH. 87, 87, 87. HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc. (1806–1876.)

1. To the Name of our sal - va - tion Hon - or, wor-ship, thanks, we pay;
Which, for many a gen - er - a - tion, Hid in God's fore - knowl - edge lay,
But with ho - ly ex - ul - ta - tion We may sing a - loud to - day. A - MEN.

2 Jesus is the Name we treasure,
Name beyond what words can tell;
Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,
Ear and heart delighting well;
Name of sweetness, passing measure,
Saving us from sin and hell.

3 'Tis the Name for adoration;
'Tis the Name of victory;
'Tis the Name for meditation
In this vale of misery;
'Tis the Name for veneration
By the citizens on high.

4 Jesus is the Name exalted
Over every other name;
In this Name, whene'er assaulted,
We can put our foes to shame;
Strength to them who else had halted,
Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.

5 Jesus, we Thy Name adoring,
Long to see Thee as Thou art;
Of Thy clemency imploring
So to write it in our heart,
That hereafter, upward soaring,
We with angels may have part. AMEN.

From the Latin. Tr. John Mason Neale (1818–1866), 1851.

141 To Him who for Our Sins was Slain.

ALLELUIA. 886, 886. OTTO GOLDSCHMIDT (1829—).

1. To Him who for our sins was slain, To Him, for all His dy - ing pain,

Sing we Al - le - lu - ia! To Him, the Lamb our sac - ri - fice,

Who gave His soul our ran - som price, Sing we Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

2 To Him who died that we might die
To sin, and live with Him on high,
Sing we Alleluia!
To Him who rose that we might rise
And reign with Him beyond the skies,
Sing we Alleluia!

3 To Him who now for us doth plead,
And helpeth us in all our need,
Sing we Alleluia!
To Him who doth prepare on high
Our home in immortality,
Sing we Alleluia! AMEN.

Arthur Tozer Russell (1806–1874).

142 Jesus, our Risen King.

WORSHIP. 664, 6664. Mrs. WATTS-HUGHES.

1. Je - sus, our ris - en King, Glo - ry to Thee we sing,
2. O haste, ye ran - somed race, For all His gifts of grace

Prais - ing Thy Name: Thy love and grace a - dore, Which all our
Praise ye His Name: He won- drous things hath done, Tri - umph o'er

sor- rows bore; Sing-ing for ev - ermore, "Worthy the Lamb." A - MEN.
death hath won, Heaven's gate hath open thrown: "Worthy the Lamb."

3 Come, all ye hosts above,
Join in one song of love,
Praising His Name:
To Him ascribèd be
Honor and majesty,
Through all eternity:
"Worthy the Lamb."

4 Blessèd and Holy Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Praised be Thy Name:
Father, Thy love we bless;
Spirit of holiness,
Thee we praise; and confess,
"Worthy the Lamb." AMEN.

Based on James Allen (1734-1804).

143 O Saviour, Precious Saviour.

NORWICH. 76, 76. D. ARTHUR H. MANN, Mus. Doc. (1850—).

1. O Sa - viour, pre - cious Sa - viour, Whom yet un - seen we love,
2. O Bring - er of sal - va - tion, Who won - drous - ly hast wrought,

O Name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove;
Thy - self the rev - e - la - tion Of love be - yond our thought;

We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;

We praise Thee, and con-fess Thee, Our ho - ly Lord and King. A - MEN.
We praise Thee, and con-fess Thee, Our gra-cious Lord and King.

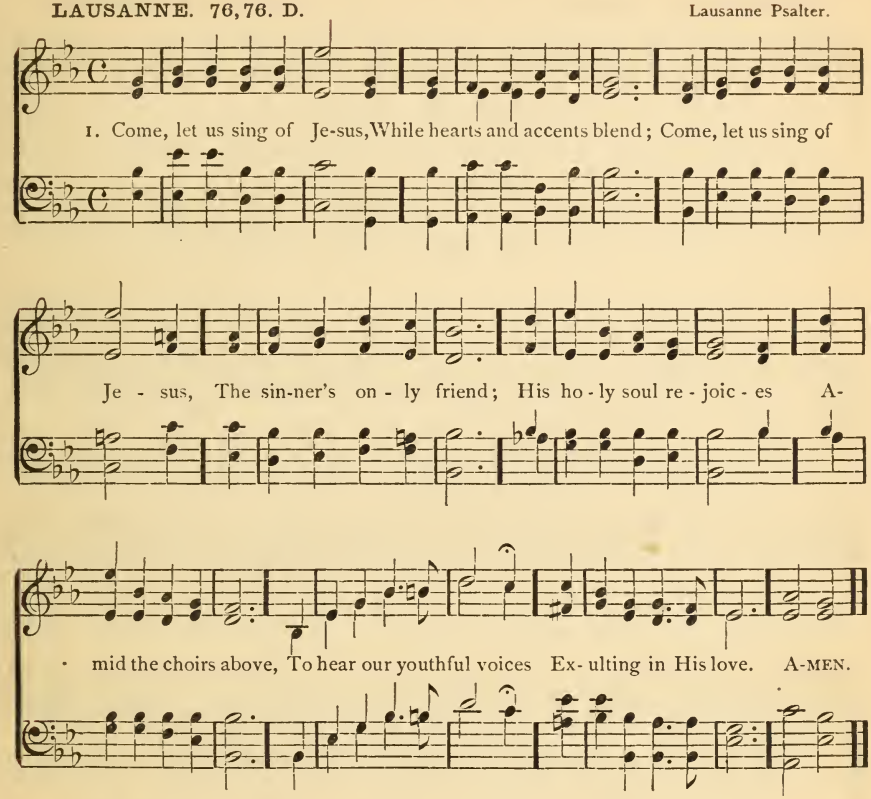
3 In Thee all fulness dwelleth,
All grace and power divine;
The glory that excelleth,
O Son of God, is Thine;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee, and confess Thee,
Our glorious Lord and King.

4 O grant the consummation
Of this our song above,
In endless adoration,
And everlasting love;
Then shall we praise and bless Thee,
Where perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess Thee,
Our Saviour and our King. AMEN.

Frances Ridley Havergal (1836–1879).

144 Come, let us Sing of Jesus.

LAUSANNE. 76, 76. D. Lausanne Psalter.



2 We love to sing of Jesus,
Who wept our path along;
We love to sing of Jesus,
The tempted and the strong;
None who besought His healing
He passed unheeded by,
And still retains His feeling
For us above the sky.

3 We love to sing of Jesus,
Who died our souls to save;
We love to sing of Jesus,
Triumphant o'er the grave;
And in our hour of danger,
We'll trust His love alone,
Who once slept in a manger,
And now sits on a throne.

4 Then let us sing of Jesus
While yet on earth we stay,
And hope to sing of Jesus
Throughout eternal day;
For those who here confess Him
He will in heaven confess,
And faithful hearts that bless Him
He will for ever bless. AMEN.

George W. Bethune (1805–1862)

145 One there is Above all Others.

THEOPHILUS. 87, 87, 77. ✠ J. F. O., 1885.

1. One there is a - bove all oth - ers, Well de-serves the name of Friend.
2. Which of all our friends, to save us, Could or would have shed his blood?

His is love be - yond a broth-er's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end:
But this Sa - viour died to have us Rec - on - ciled in Him to God:

They who once His kindness prove, Find it ev - er - last - ing Love. A - MEN.
This was boundless Love indeed: Je - sus is a Friend in need.

3 When He lived on earth abaséd,
Friend of sinners was His name:
Now, above all glory raiséd,
He rejoices in the same:
Still He calls them brethren, friends,
And to all their wants attends.

4 O for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love.
We, alas! forget too often
What a Friend we have above:
But when home our souls are brought,
We will love Thee as we ought. AMEN

John Newton (1725–1807), 1779.

146 Beautiful Saviour!

CRUSADERS' HYMN. 557, 558. 12th Century.

1. Beau - ti - ful Sa - viour! King of Cre - a - tion! Son of God and Son of Man! Tru - ly I'd love Thee, Tru - ly I'd serve Thee, Light of my soul, my Joy, my Crown. A - MEN.

2 Fair are the meadows,
Fairer the woodlands,
Robed in flowers of blooming Spring;
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer;
He makes our sorrowing spirit sing.

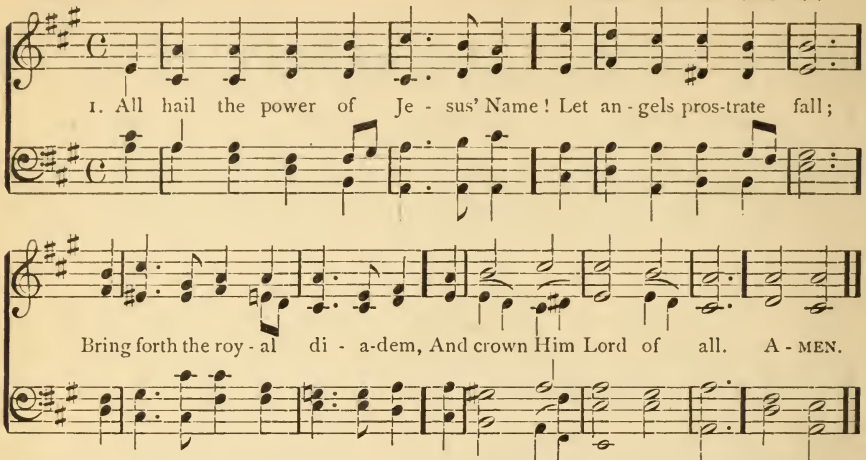
3 Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer the moonlight
And the sparkling stars on high;
Jesus shines brighter,
Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels in the sky.

4 Beautiful Saviour!
Lord of the nations!
Son of God and Son of Man!
Glory and honor,
Praise, adoration,
Now and for evermore be Thine! AMEN.

From the German in the Fulda Hymn Book, 1695. *Tr. Joseph A. Seiss*, 1873.

147 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

LAUD. C. M. Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, Mus. Doc. (1823-1876).



2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line,
Whom David Lord did call,
The God incarnate, Man divine,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at His feet
And crown Him Lord of all.

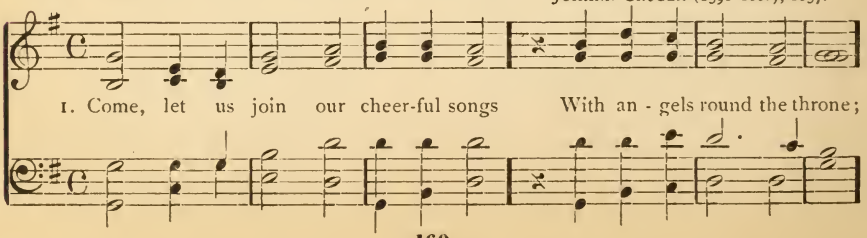
5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

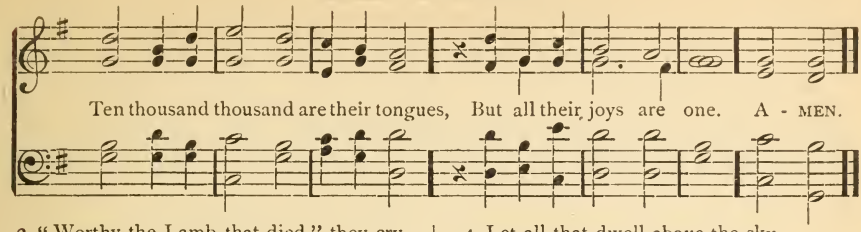
6 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all. AMEN.

Edward Perronet (1721-1792), 1780. *Altered and abridged. Last verse by John Rippon* (1751-1836), 1787.

148 Come, let us Join our Cheerful Songs.

NUN DANKET ALL' UND BRINGET EHR. C. M.
JOHANN CRÜGER (1598-1662), 1657.





2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus."
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
For He was slain for us.

3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine;
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever Thine.

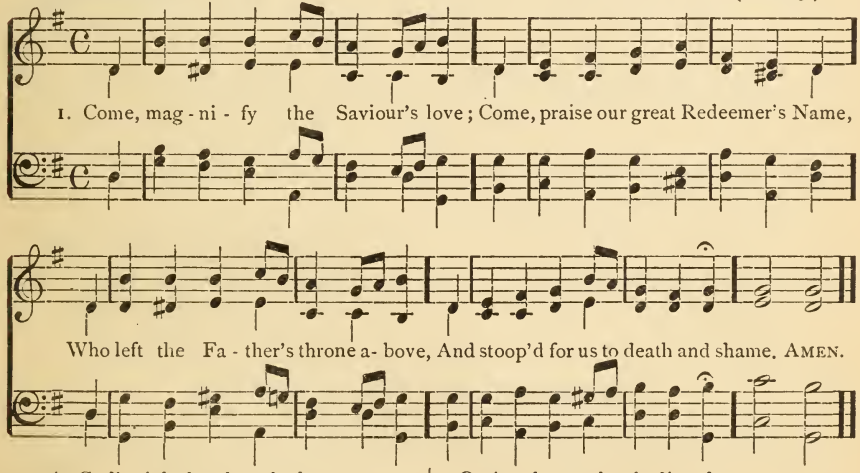
4 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
And speak Thine endless praise!

5 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred Name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb. AMEN.

Isaac Watts (1674–1748), 1709.

149 Come, Magnify the Saviour's Love.

CANONBURY. L. M. ROBERT SCHUMANN (1810–1856).



2 At God's right hand exalted now,
With glory, majesty, and power,
Let every knee before Him bow,
And every tongue His Name adore.

3 Thy lowly spirit, Lord, impart;
With holy fear our bosoms fill;
O give the meek, obedient heart,
To suffer and to do Thy will.

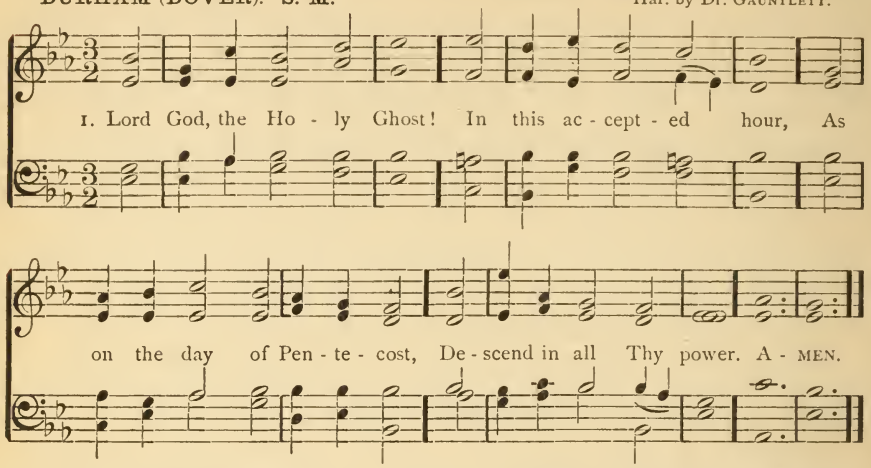
4 Thy cross, Blest Saviour, may we bear;
Mark the example Thou hast given;
Follow in all Thy footsteps here;
Rise to Thy glorious rest in heaven. AMEN.

Edward Osler (1798–1863).

150 Lord God, the Holy Ghost.

DURHAM (DOVER). S. M.

In Williams' "Psalmody in Miniature," 1770.
Har. by Dr. GAUNTLETT.



2 We meet with one accord
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our Lord,
The Spirit of all grace.

3 Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind,
One soul, one feeling breathe.

4 The young, the old inspire
With wisdom from above;
And give us hearts and tongues of fire,
To pray, and praise, and love.

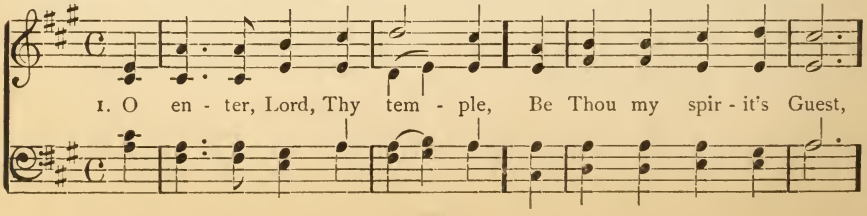
5 Spirit of light, explore,
And chase our gloom away;
With lustre shining more and more,
Unto the perfect day!

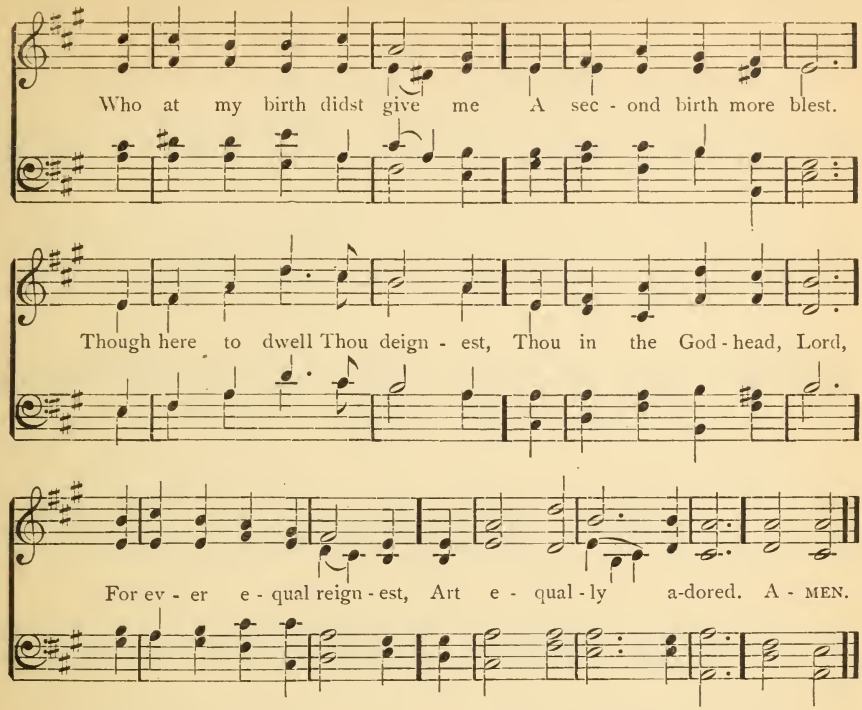
6 Spirit of truth, be Thou
In life and death our Guide;
O Spirit of adoption, now
May we be sanctified! AMEN.

James Montgomery (1771–1854), 1819.

151 O Enter, Lord, Thy Temple.

HYMNS ANCIENT AND MODERN, TUNE 621. 76, 76. D. T. L. FORBES.





2 O enter, let me know Thee,
And feel Thy power within,
The power that breaks our fetters,
And rescues us from sin.
That I may serve Thee truly,
O wash and cleanse Thou me,
To render honor duly
With perfect heart to Thee.

3 'Tis Thou, O Spirit, teachest
The soul to pray aright;
Thy songs have sweetest music,
Thy prayers have wondrous might;
They pierce the highest heaven;
Unheard they cannot fall,
Till He His help hath given
Who surely helpeth all.

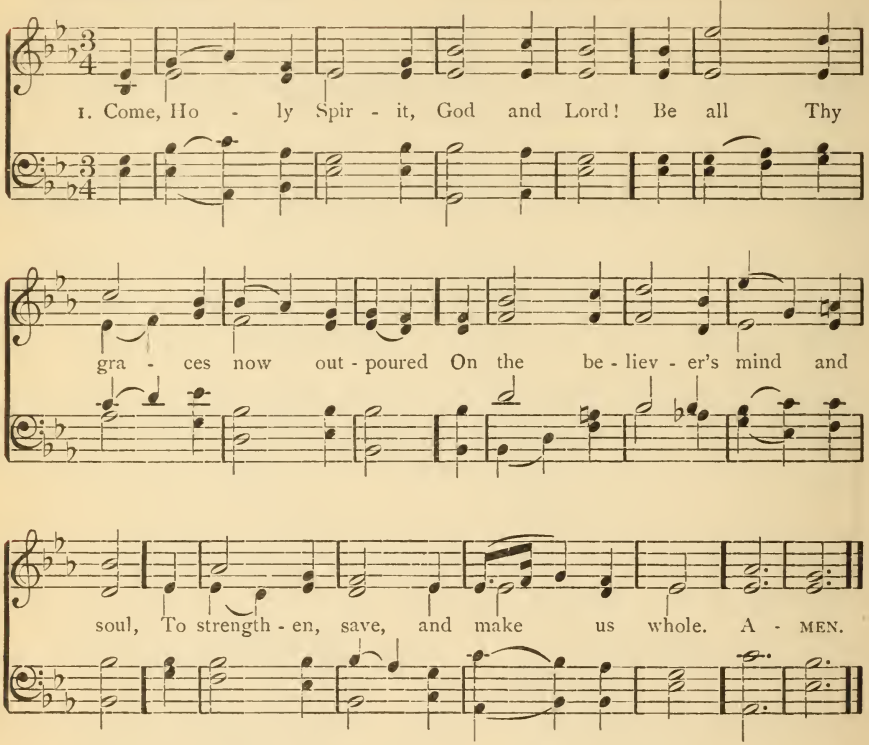
4 The whole wide world, O Spirit,
Upon Thy hands doth rest;
Our wayward hearts Thou turnest
As it may seem Thee best.
As Thou hast done so often,
Once more Thy power make known,
Convert the wicked, soften
To tears the heart of stone.

5 Order our path in all things
According to Thy mind,
And when this life is over,
And all must be resigned,
With calm and fearless spirit
O grant us then to die,
And after death inherit
Eternal life on high. AMEN.

Paul Gerhardt (1606–1676), 1653; *Tr. Catherine Winkworth* (1827–1878), 1862. *Altered.*

152 Come, Holy Spirit, God and Lord.

ROCKINGHAM. L. M. EDWARD MILLER, Mus. Doc. (1731–1807), 1790.



2 Lord, by the brightness of Thy light,
Thou in the faith dost men unite
Of every land and every tongue:
This to Thy praise, O Lord, be sung.

3 Thou strong Defence, Thou holy Light,
Teach us to know our God aright,
And call Him Father from the heart:
The Word of life and truth impart:

4 That we may love not doctrines strange,
Nor e'er to other teachers range,
But Jesus for our Master own,
And put our trust in Him alone.

5 Thou sacred Ardor, Comfort sweet,
Help us to wait with ready feet
And willing heart at Thy command,
Nor trial fright us from Thy band.

6 Lord, make us ready with Thy powers;
Strengthen the flesh in weaker hours,
That as good warriors we may force
Through life and death to Thee our course!
AMEN.

Martin Luther (1483–1546), 1524. *Tr. Catherine Winkworth* (1827–1878), 1855. *Altered.*

153 Come, Holy Ghost, our Souls inspire. L. M.

1 Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire;
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.

2 Thy blessed unction from above,
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.
Enable with perpetual light
The dullness of our blinded sight.

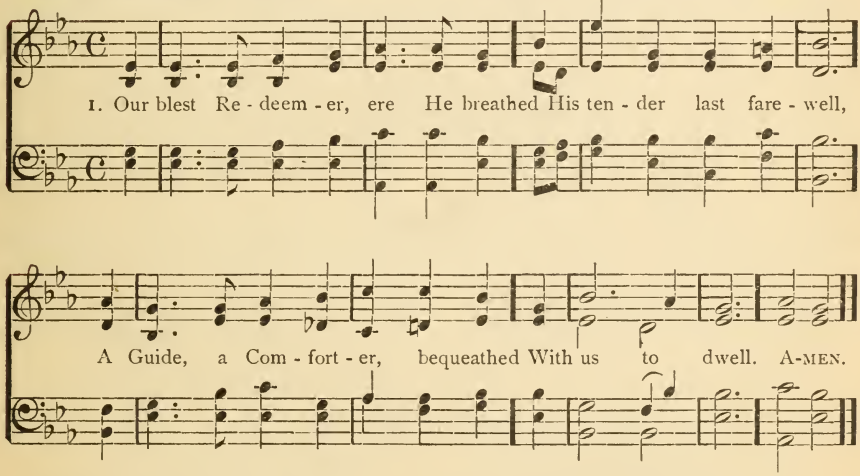
3 Anoint our heart and cheer our face
With the abundance of Thy grace.
Keep far our foes; give peace at home:
Where Thou art Guide, no ill can come.

4 Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee of Both, to be but One:
That through the ages all along,
Thy praise may be our endless song!
Amen.

From the Latin (9th century). Tr. John Cosin (1594–1672).

154 Our Blest Redeemer, ere He breathed.

ST. CUTHBERT. 86, 84. Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus. Doc. (1823–1876).



2 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

3 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

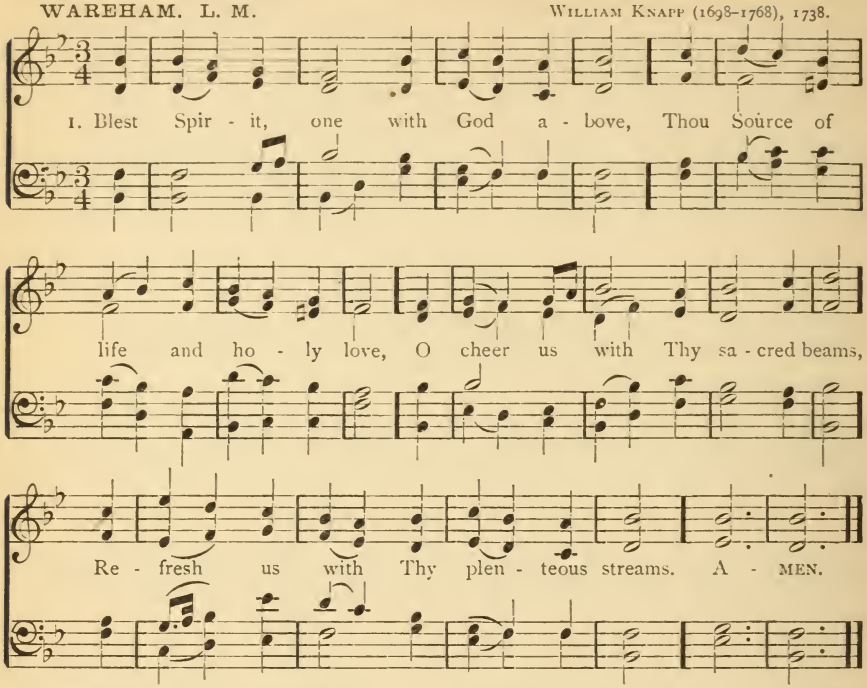
4 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness
Are His alone.

5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And meet for Thee. Amen.

Harriet Auber (1773–1862), 1829.

155 Blest Spirit, one with God above.

WAREHAM. L. M. WILLIAM KNAPP (1698–1768), 1738.



2 O may our lips confess Thy Name,
Our holy lives Thy praise proclaim;
With love divine our hearts inspire,
And fill us with Thy holy fire.

3 O holy Father, holy Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Thy grace devoutly we implore,
Thy Name be praised for evermore. AMEN.

From the Latin. Tr. John Chandler (1806–1876), 1837.

156 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove. L. M.

1 COME, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above.
Be Thou my Guardian, Thou my Guide,
O'er every thought and step preside.

2 The light of truth to me display,
That I may know and choose Thy way;
Plant holy fear within my heart,
That I from Thee may ne'er depart.

3 Conduct me safe, conduct me far
From every sin and hurtful snare;
Lead me to God, my final Rest,
In His enjoyment to be blest.

4 Lead me to holiness, the road
That I must take to dwell with God;
Lead to Thy Word, that rules must give,
And sure directions how to live.

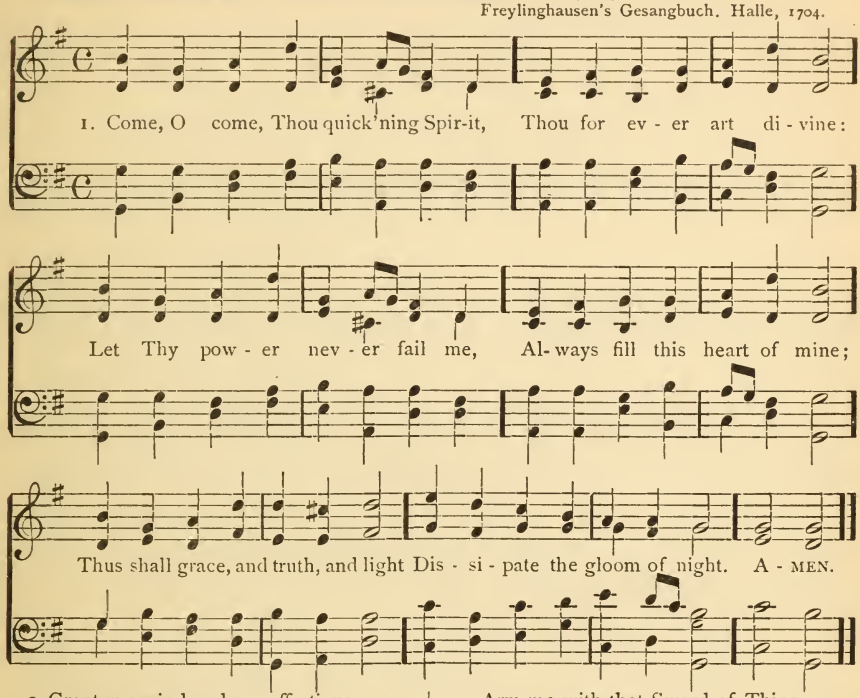
5 Lead me to Christ, the living Way,
Nor let me from His pastures stray.
Lead me to heaven, the seat of bliss,
Where pleasure in perfection is. AMEN.

Simon Browne (1680–1732), 1720. *Altered.*

157 Come, O Come, Thou quickening Spirit.

KOMM, O KOMM, DU GEIST DES LEBENS. 87, 87, 77.

Freylinghausen's Gesangbuch. Halle, 1704.



2 Grant my mind and my affections
Wisdom, counsel, purity,
That I may be ever seeking
Naught but that which pleases Thee.
Let Thy knowledge spread and grow,
Working error's overthrow.

3 Lead me to green pastures, lead me
By the true and living way;
Shield me from each strong temptation
That might draw my heart astray;
And if e'er my feet should turn,
For each error let me mourn.

4 Holy Spirit, strong and mighty,
Thou who makest all things new,
Make Thy work within me perfect,
Help me by Thy Word so true;
Arm me with that Sword of Thine,
And the victory shall be mine.

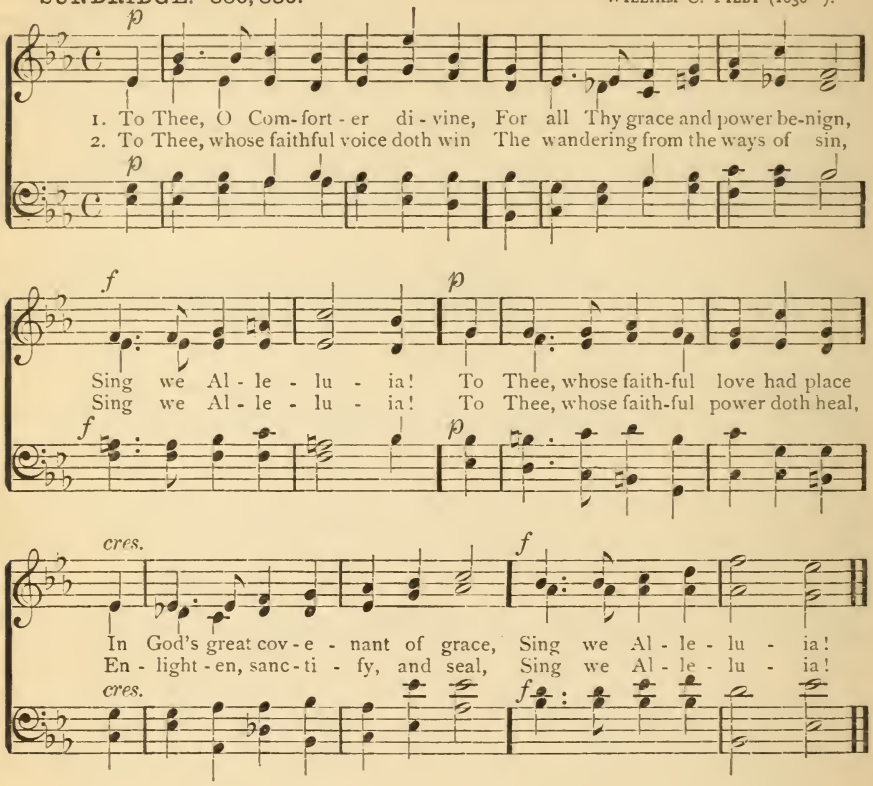
5 In the faith O make me steadfast;
Let not Satan, death or shame
Of my confidence deprive me;
Lord, my refuge is Thy Name.
When the flesh inclines to ill,
Let Thy Word prove stronger still.

6 And when my last hour approaches,
Let my hopes grow yet more bright
(Since I am an heir of heaven),
In Thy glorious courts of light,
Fairer far than voice can tell,
There redeemed by Christ to dwell. AMEN.

Heinrich Held (—1659).
Tr. Charles William Schaeffer, 1866.

158 To Thee, O Comforter Divine.

SUNDRIDGE. 886, 886. WILLIAM C. FILBY (1836—).



3 To Thee, whose faithful truth is shown
By every promise made our own,
Sing we Alleluia!
To Thee, our Teacher and our Friend,
Our faithful Leader to the end,
Sing we Alleluia!

4 To Thee, by Jesus Christ sent down,
Of all His gifts the sum and crown,
Sing we Alleluia!
To Thee, who art with God the Son
And God the Father ever One,
Sing we Alleluia!

Frances Ridley Havergal (1836–1879).

159 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty.

NICÆA. P. M. Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, Mus. Doc. (1823-1876), 1860.

1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! mer-ci - ful and might-y, God in Three Persons, Blessed Trin-i - ty! A - MEN.

2 Holy, Holy, Holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea,
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy, there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty,
God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity! AMEN.

Reginald Heber (1783-1826), 1827.

160 Thrice Holy God, of wondrous Might.

ST. SERF. L. M. D. HENRY LAHEE (1826—).

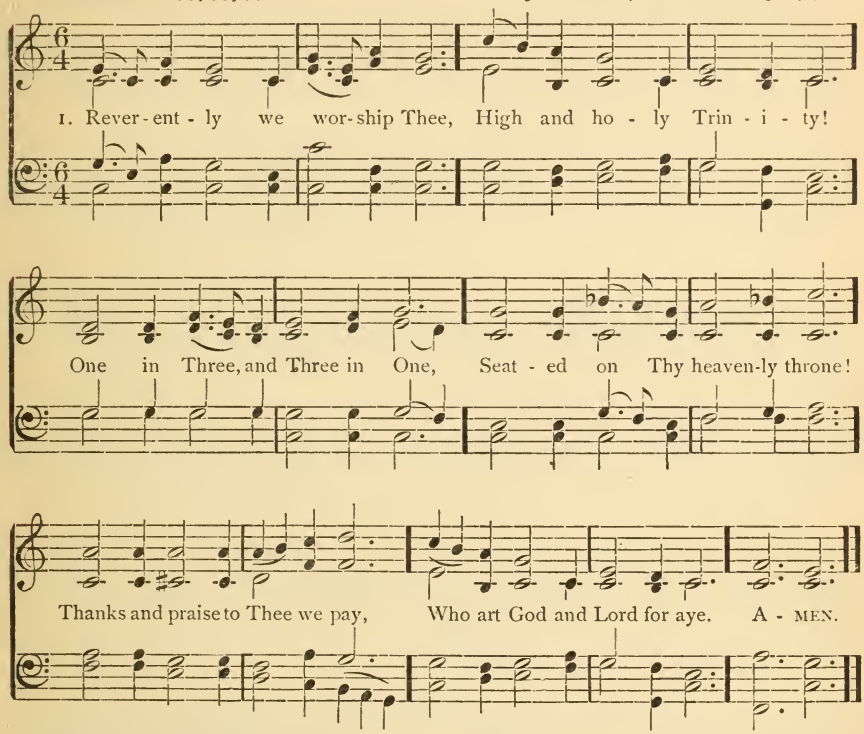
1. Thrice Ho-ly God, of wondrous might, O Trin - i - ty of Love Di - vine,
To Thee be-longs un-cloud-ed light, And ev - er - last - ing joys are Thine.
Be - fore Thy throne dark clouds abound, A - bout Thee shine such dazzling rays,
That an-gels as they stand around, Are fain to tremble as they gaze. A - MEN.

2 Grant us, O Father, power to do
The work which Thou hast laid on each;
Grant us, O blessed Son, to know
The heavenly wisdom Thou dost teach;
And Thou, O Holy Ghost, inspire
Our wills Thy counsels to approve!
What Thou desirest, to desire,
And love whatever Thou dost love. AMEN.

Claude de Santeuil (*Santolius Maglorianus*) (1628–1684).
Tr. verse 1, *John Chandler* (1806–1876); *tr. verse* 2, *John Ellerton* (1826—).

161 Reverently we Worship Thee.

TRINITY. 77, 77, 77. Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc. (1823-1876).



2 Day and night unceasing praise
All the hosts of heaven upraise:
Saints—their life of trial past—
Crowns of gold before Thee cast;
All things cry with one accord,
"Holy, holy, holy, Lord!"

3 Holy Father! Who in love,
Sentest Jesus from above!
Very Man, yet God the Son,
Who for us hast glory won!
Holy Ghost! our life and light,
We, to bless Thy Name, unite!

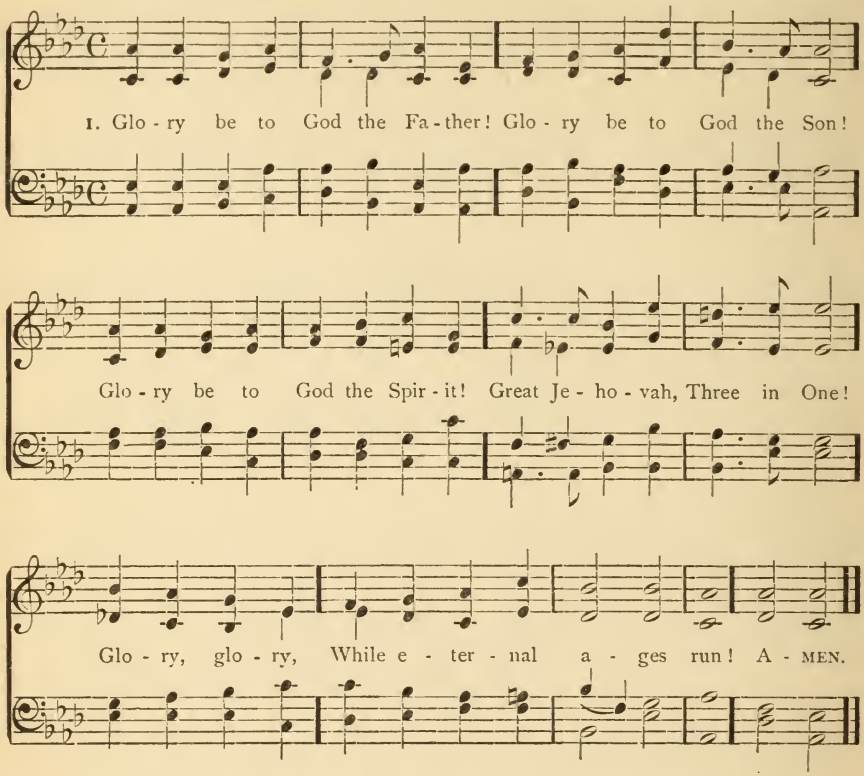
4 Wondrous is the mystery
Of the Holy Trinity!
Not the angels bright who stand
Near the throne at God's right hand,
Deepest secrets can declare
Which our God hath hidden there.

5 Only this, O Lord, we know,
'Tis from thence all blessings flow;
We, who see not, may adore,
We may love thee more and more,
Praising, with the heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Claudia F. Hernaman.

162 Glory be to God the Father.

ST. RAPHAEL. 87, 87, 47. EDWARD J. HOPKINS (1818—).



2 Glory be to Him who loved us,
Washed us from each spot and stain!
Glory be to Him who bought us,
Made us kings with Him to reign!
Glory, glory,
To the Lamb that once was slain!

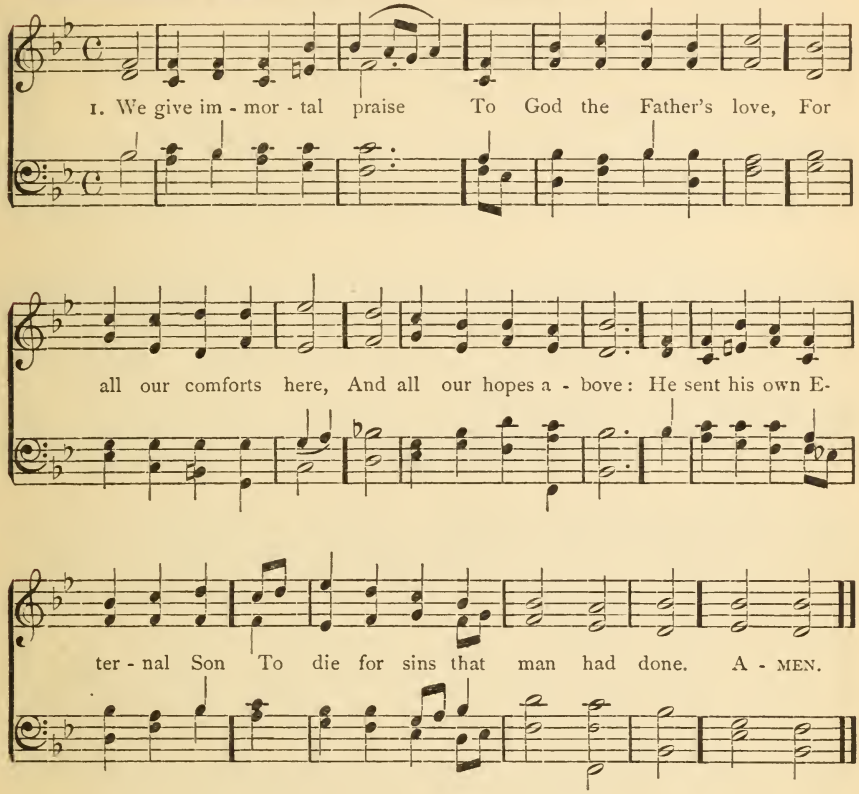
3 Glory to the King of angels!
Glory to the Church's King!
Glory to the King of nations!
Heaven and earth your praises bring;
Glory, glory,
To the King of glory bring!

4 Glory, blessing, praise eternal!
Thus the choir of angels sings;
Honor, riches, power, dominion!
Thus its praise creation brings;
Glory, glory,
Glory to the King of kings! AMEN.

Horatius Bonar (1808–1889).

163 We Give Immortal Praise.

ST. PETER'S, MANCHESTER. 66, 66, 88, or H. M. R. R. Ross, 1851.



2 To God the Son belongs
Immortal glory too,
Who bought us with His blood
From everlasting woe;
And now He lives, and now He reigns,
And sees the fruit of all His pains.

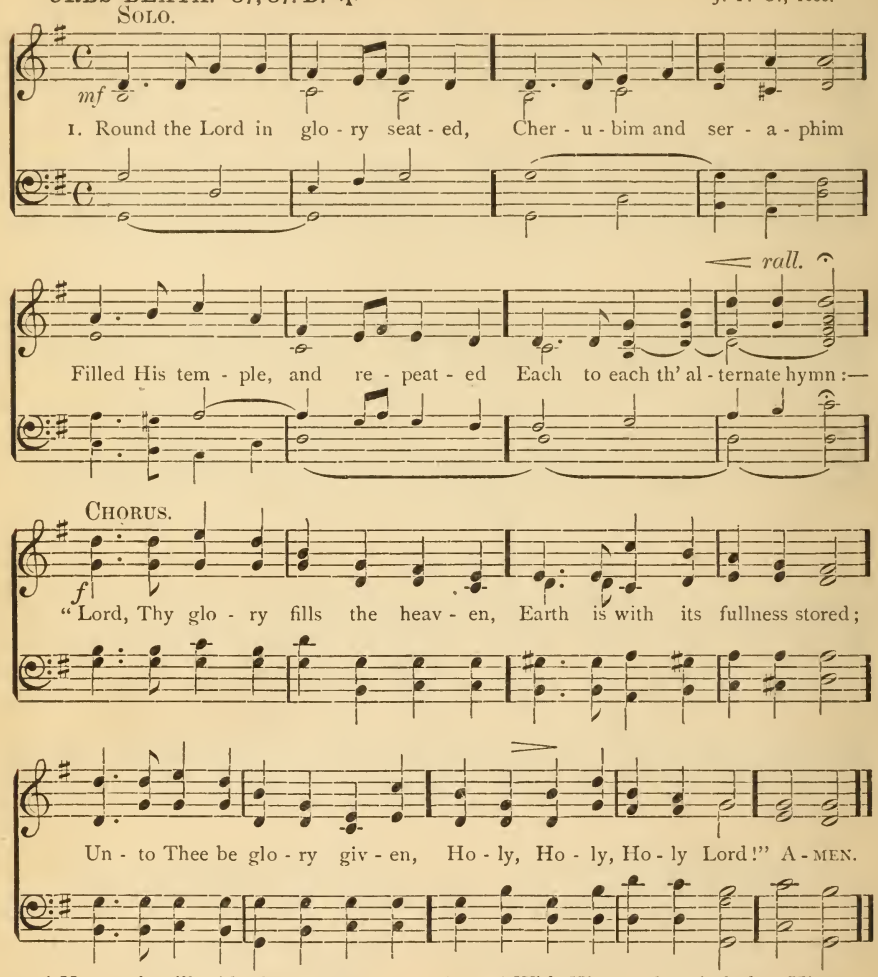
3 To God the Spirit praise
And endless worship give,
Whose new-creating power
Makes the dead sinner live:
His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with joy divine.

4 Almighty God, to Thee
Be endless honors done,
The Sacred Persons Three,
The Godhead only One:
Where reason fails with all her powers
There faith prevails, and love adores.
AMEN.

Isaac Watts (1674-1748). 1709. *Altered.*

164 Round the Lord in Glory Seated.

URBS BEATA. 87, 87. D. ✠ J. F. O., 1886.



2 *f* Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
mf "Holy, Holy, Holy," singing,
"Lord of Hosts, the Lord most High."
CHO.—"Lord, Thy glory," etc.

3 *mf* With His seraph-train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus conspire we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow:—
CHO.—"Lord, Thy glory," etc.

Richard Mant (1776–1848), 1837.

165 Lead us, Heavenly Father, Lead us.

FLORA. 87, 87, 447. HENRY FARMER (1819-1891).

1. Lead us, Heav'nly Fa - ther, lead us O'er the world's tem- pest-uous sea;

Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but Thee:

rall.

Yet pos-sess- ing Ev - 'ry bless-ing, If our God our Fa - ther be. A - MEN.

2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us:
All our weakness Thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary,
Faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

3 Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy;
Thus provided,
Pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy. AMEN.

 James Edmeston (1791-1867), 1821.

166 Hark! the Sound of Holy Voices.

SANCTUARY. 15 15, 15 15, or 87, 87. D.

Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus. Doc. (1823–1876), 1874.

1. Hark! the sound of ho - ly voi - ces, chant - ing at the crys - tal sea,

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord to Thee:

Mul - ti - tude which none can number, like the stars in glo - ry stands,

rall.

Clothed in white ap - par - el, holding palms of victory in their hands. A - MEN.

2 Patriarch, and holy Prophet, who prepared the way of Christ,
King, Apostle, Saint, Confessor, Martyr, and Evangelist,
Saintly maiden, godly matron, widows who have watched to prayer,
Joined in holy concert, singing to the Lord of all, are there.

3 They have come from tribulation, and have washed their robes in blood,
Washed them in the blood of Jesus; tried they were, and firm they stood;
Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented, sawn asunder, slain with sword,
They have conquered Death and Satan, by the might of Christ the Lord.

4 Marching with Thy Cross their banner, they have triumphed, following
Thee the Captain of Salvation, Thee their Saviour and their King;
Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered; gladly, Lord, with Thee they died;
And by death to life immortal, they were born, and glorified.

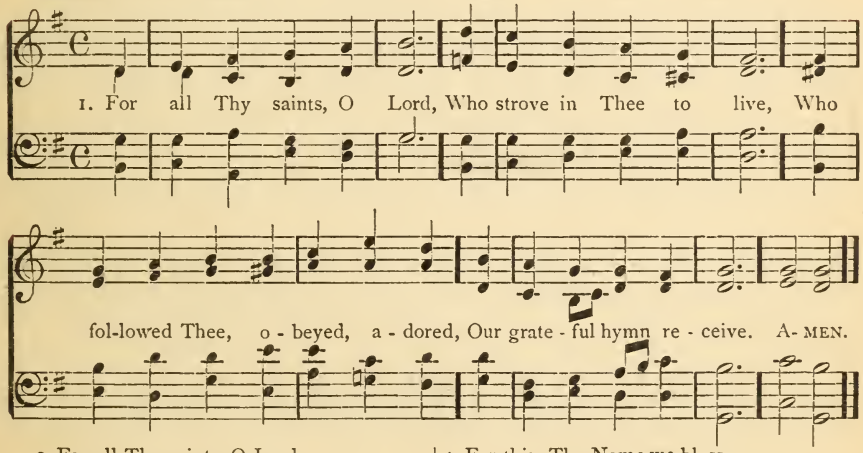
5 Now they reign in heavenly glory, now they walk in golden light;
Now they drink, as from a river, holy bliss and infinite;
Love and peace they taste for ever; and all truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision of the Blessèd Trinity.

6 God of God, the One-begotten, Light of Light, Emmanuel,
In whose Body joined together all the saints for ever dwell,
Pour upon us of Thy fulness, that we may for evermore
God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost adore. AMEN.

Christopher Wordsworth (1807–1885), 1862.

167 For all Thy Saints, O Lord.

BARNBY'S HYMNARY, TUNE 525. S. M. WILLIAM WINN (1828–1888), 1872.



2 For all Thy saints, O Lord,
Accept our thankful cry,
Who counted Thee their great reward,
And strove in Thee to die.

3 They all, in life or death,
With Thee, their Lord, in view,
Learned from Thy Holy Spirit's breath
To suffer and to do.

4 For this, Thy Name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
And live and die in Thee:

5 With them the Father, Son,
And Holy Ghost to praise,
As in the ancient days was done,
And shall through endless days. AMEN.

Richard Mant (1776–1848), 1837.

168 From all Thy Saints in Warfare.

ALL SAINTS. 76, 76. D., or 13s. HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc. (1806–1876), 1872.

1. From all Thy saints in war - fare, For all Thy saints at rest,
To Thee, O bless - ed Je - sus, All prais - es be ad - dressed.
Thou, Lord, didst win the bat - tle That they might con-querors be;
Their crowns of liv - ing glo - ry Are lit with rays from Thee. A - MEN.

2 Apostles, Prophets, Martyrs,
And all the sacred throng
Who wear the spotless raiment,
Who raise the ceaseless song;
For these, passed on before us,
Saviour! we Thee adore,
And walking in their footsteps,
Would serve Thee more and more.

3 Then praise we God the Father,
And praise we God the Son,
And God the Holy Spirit,
Eternal Three in One;
Till all the ransomed number
Fall down before the throne,
And honor, power and glory
Ascribe to God alone. AMEN.

Horatio, 3d Earl Nelson (1823—), 1867. *Abridged.*

169 Ten Thousand times Ten Thousand.

ALFORD. 76, 86. D. Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, Mus Doc. (1823-1876), 1875.

1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand In spark - ling rai - ment bright,
The ar - mies of the ran - somed saints Throng up the steeps of light;
'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin:
Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in.

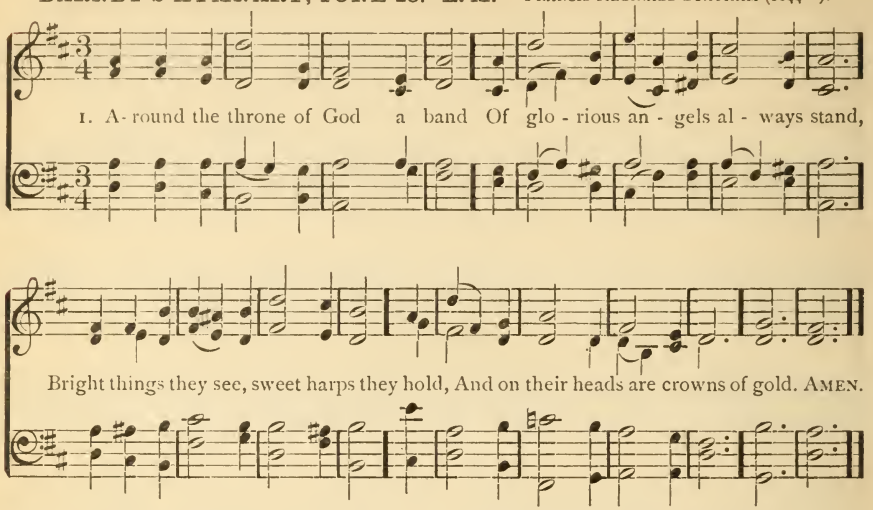
2 What rush of hallelujahs
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made!
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand-fold repaid!

3 O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore,
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

Henry Alford (1810–1871), 1866. *Abridged.*

170 Around the Throne of God a Band.

BARNBY'S HYMNARY, TUNE 28. L. M. FRANCIS REGINALD STATHAM (1844—).



2 Some wait around Him, ready still
To sing His praise and do His will;
And some, when He commands them, go
To guard His servants here below.

3 Lord, give Thine angels every day
Command to guide us on our way;
And bid them every evening keep
Their watch around us while we sleep;

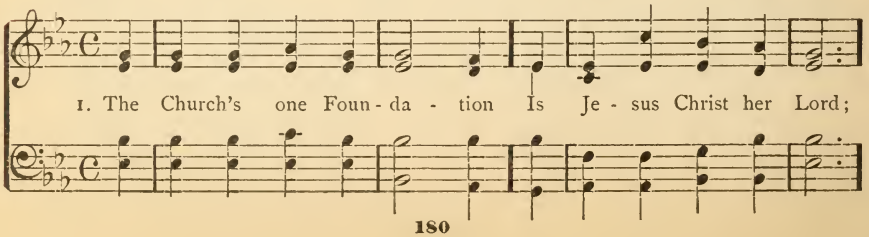
4 So shall no wicked thing draw near
To do us harm or cause us fear;
And we shall dwell, when life is past,
With angels round Thy throne at last. AMEN.

John Mason Neale (1818–1866). *Abridged.*

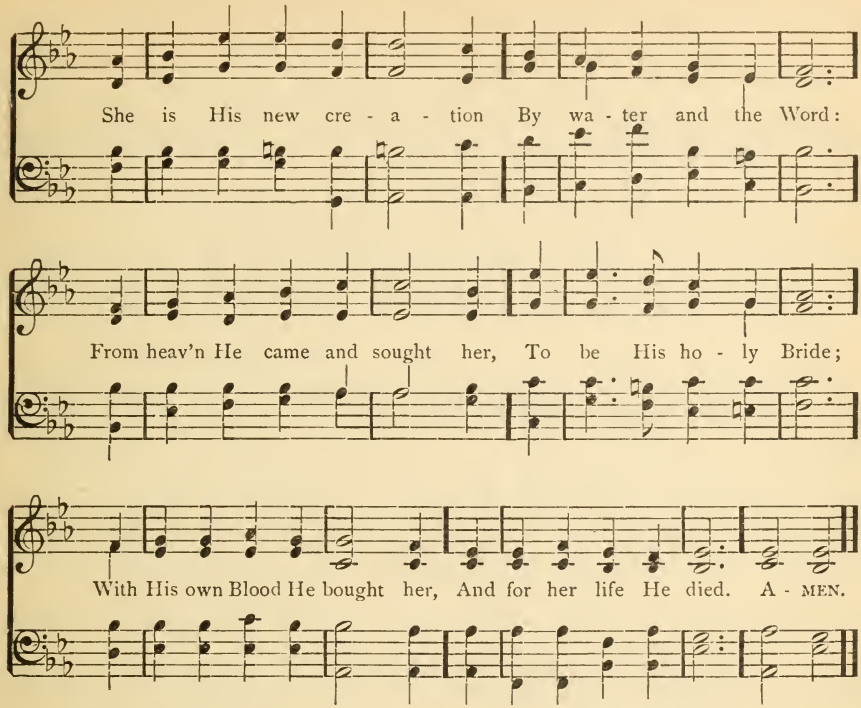
The Church.

171 The Church's one Foundation.

AURELIA. 76, 76. D. SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, Mus. Doc. (1810–1874), 1864.



The Church.



2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth;
One Holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one Holy Food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore opprest,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest;
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee. AMEN.

Samuel John Stone (1839–), 1865.

172 We Hail Thee, Lord, Thy Church's Rock.

ALLEIN AUF GOTTES WORT WILL ICH. 87, 87. D. Iambic. 1537.

1. { We hail Thee, Lord, Thy Church's Rock, With joy - ful ac - cla - ma - tion! }
{ Thou Guardian Shep-herd of Thy flock, Come feed Thy con- gre- ga - tion. }

We own the doc-trine of Thy Cross To be our sole foun - da - tion:

Ac - cept from ev - ery one of us The deepest ad - o - ra - tion. A - MEN.

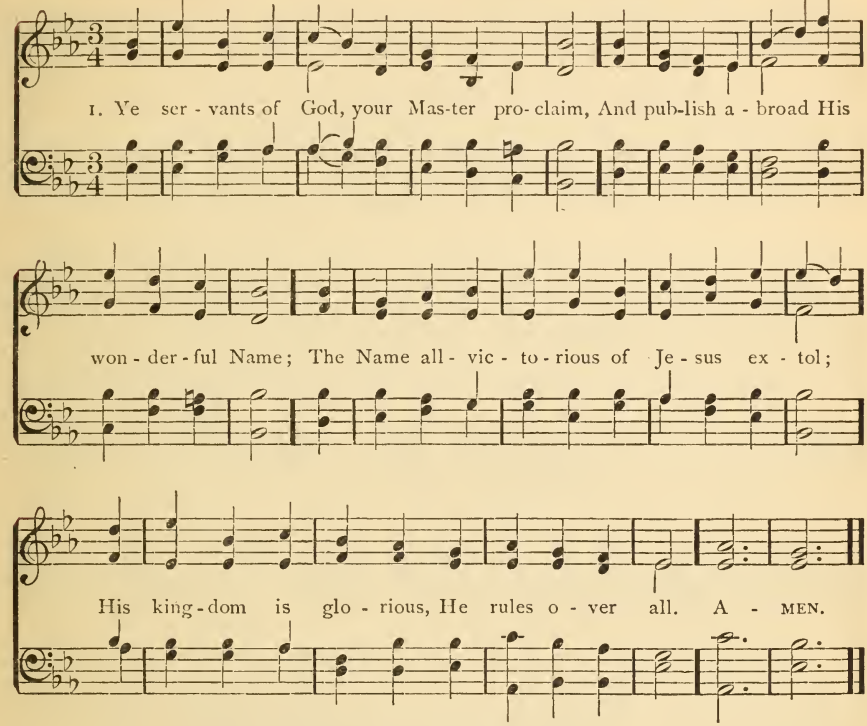
2 O Thou, who always dost abide
Thy Church's Head and Saviour,
Be still Thy servants' constant Guide,
Direct our whole behaviour.
Thy statutes to Thy Church declare,
Still watch o'er its salvation:
Each member make Thy special care
And aid him in his station.

3 Jesus, the Church's Head and Lord,
Who as a shepherd leadest,
And with Thy precious Blood and Word
Thy people richly feedest:
For mercies in such countless throng
We bow our hearts before Thee,
And hope we shall in heaven ere long
More worthily adore Thee. AMEN.

Nicolaus Ludwig, Count von Zinzendorf (1700–1760), 1741. *Tr. Moravian*, 1789.

173 Ye Servants of God.

MONTGOMERY. 10 10, 11 11. JOHN STANLEY, Mus. Bac. (1713–1786), 1735.



2 God ruleth on high, Almighty to save;
And still He is nigh—His presence we have;
The great congregation his triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.

3 "Salvation to God, who sits on the throne,"
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son;
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore, and give Him His right,
All glory and power, all wisdom and might;
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, for Infinite Love. AMEN.

Charles Wesley (1708–1788), 1744. *Abridged.*

174 One sole Baptismal Sign.

DERWENT. 66, 66, 88, or H. M. JOHN ADCOCK, 1882.

1. One sole bap - tis - mal sign, One Lord be - low, a - bove; Zi-

on, one faith is thine, One on - ly watch-word, Love. From diff'rent temples

though it rise, One song as - cend - eth to the skies. A - MEN.

2 Our Sacrifice is one;
One Priest before the throne,
The slain, the risen Son,
Redeemer, Lord alone.
Thou who didst raise Him from the dead,
Unite Thy people in their Head!

3 O may that holy prayer,
His tenderest and His last,
His constant, latest care,
Ere to His throne He passed,
No longer unfulfilled remain,
The world's offence, His people's stain!

4 Head of Thy Church beneath,
The catholic, the true,
On all her members breathe,
Her broken frame renew!
Then shall Thy perfect will be done,
When Christians love and live as one.
AMEN.

George Robinson, 1842. *Altered and abridged.*

175 May we Thy precepts, Lord, fulfil.

MERIBAH. C. P. M. LOWELL MASON, Mus. Doc. (1792–1872), 1839.

1. May we Thy pre-cepts, Lord, ful - fil, And do on earth our Fa- ther's will,
As an - gels do a - bove: Still walk in Christ, the liv - ing Way,
With all Thy chil-dren, and o - bey The law of Chris-tian love. A - MEN.

2 So may we join Thy Name to bless,
Thy grace adore, Thy power confess,
From sin and strife to flee:
One is our calling, one our name,
The end of all our hopes the same,
A crown of life with Thee.

3 Spirit of life, of love and peace,
Unite our hearts, our joy increase,
Thy gracious help supply:
To each of us the blessing give,
In Christian fellowship to live,
In joyful hope to die. AMEN.

Edward Osler (1798–1863), 1836. *Altered.*

176 Lord of the Church, we Humbly Pray. C. P. M.

1 LORD of the Church, we humbly pray
For those who guide us in Thy way,
And speak Thy holy Word:
With love divine their hearts inspire,
And touch their lips with hallowed fire,
And needful grace afford.

2 Help them to preach the truth of God,
Redemption through the Saviour's Blood:
Nor let the Spirit cease
On all the Church His gifts to shower;
To them a messenger of power,
To us, of life and peace.

3 So may they live to Thee alone:
Then hear the welcome word, "Well done!"
And take their crown above:
Enter into their Master's joy,
And all eternity employ
In praise, and bliss, and love. AMEN.

Edward Osler (1798–1863), 1836.

177 Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken.

ST. ASAPH. 87, 87. D. WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE.

1. Glorious things of thee are spok - en, Zi - on, Ci - ty of our God;
He, whose Word can - not be bro - ken, Formed thee for His own a - bode.
On the Rock of A - ges founded, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
With sal - va - tion's walls surrounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes. A - MEN.

2 See the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3 Saviour, if of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy Name.
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know. AMEN.

John Newton (1725-1807), 1779.

178 Lord, Not to Us,—we Claim it Not.

ELLACOMBE. C. M. D. German.

1. Lord, not to us,— we claim it not,—To Thee be all the praise,
2. To no ma - te - rial form confined, A spir - it pure a - lone,

That no pro - fane and sin - ful spot Our moth-er Church o'er-lays:
We serve Thee not in like-ness shrined Of bread, or wood, or stone:

That, as in her prim - e - val days, From in - ter - mediate stain
Nor saint nor an - gel at Thy throne We crave to in - ter - cede,

Cleansed by Thy Word, to Thee she pays Un - sul - lied rites a - gain. A - MEN.
With Thee for our mis - deeds a - tone, With Thee for mer - cy plead.

3 But far remote we seek Thy face,
Hid in Thy heavenly seat:
And, sole Transmitter of Thy grace,
The Saviour's Name entreat:
And thus to Thee with honor meet
We hymn the grateful lay,
Whose Word recalled our erring feet,
And warned us how to pray.

4 To Thee, adored in ages past,
Eternal One in Three,
To Thee, whose worship aye shall last,
In trinal Unity:
To Thee, O Father: Son, to Thee;
And Thee, O Spirit blest,
By saints on earth all glory be
With saints in heaven addrest! AMEN.

Richard Mant (1776–1848), 1837. *Altered.*

179 A Mighty Fortress is our God.

EIN FESTE BURG IST UNSER GOTT. MARTIN LUTHER (1483-1546), 1529.

1. A might-y For-tress is our God, A trust-y Shield and Weap-on;
2. With might of ours can naught be done, Soon were our loss ef-fect-ed;

He helps us free from ev-'ry need That hath us now o'er-tak-en.
But for us fights the Val-iant One Whom God Him-self e-lect-ed.

The old bit-ter foe Means us dead-ly woe: Deep guile and great might
Ask ye, Who is this? Je-sus Christ it is, Of Sab-a-oth Lord,

Are his dread arms in fight, On earth is not his e-qual.
And there's none oth-er God, He holds the field for ev-er.

3 Though devils all the world should fill,
All watching to devour us,
We tremble not, we fear no ill,
They cannot overpower us.
This world's prince may still
Scowl fierce as he will,
He can harm us none,
He's judged, the deed is done,
One little word o'erthrows him.

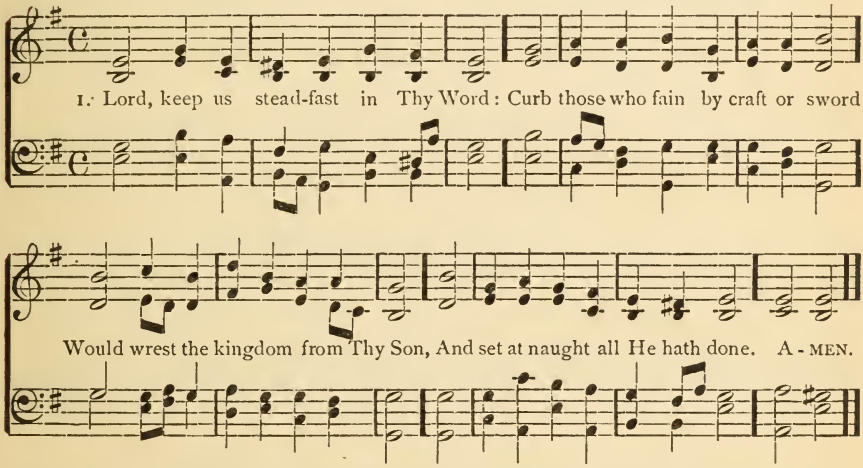
4 The Word they still shall let remain,
And not a thank have for it,
He's by our side upon the plain,
With His good gifts and Spirit;
Take they then our life,
Goods, fame, child and wife;
When their worst is done,
They yet have nothing won,
The Kingdom ours remaineth.

Martin Luther (1483–1546), 1529. *Tr. Compilers of the "Church Book,"* 1868.

180 Lord, Keep us Steadfast in Thy Word.

ERHALT UNS, HERR, BEI DEINEM WORT. L. M.

"Geistliche Lieder," Wittenberg, 1542.



2 Lord Jesus Christ, Thy power make known;
For Thou art Lord of lords alone:
Defend Thy Christendom, that we
May evermore sing praise to Thee.

3 O Comforter, of priceless worth,
Send peace and unity on earth,
Support us in our final strife,
And lead us out of death to life. AMEN.

Martin Luther (1483–1546), 1541. *Tr. Catherine Winkworth* (1827–1878), 1862.

Also the following:

	HYMN
Arise, O God, and shine	75
For all Thy saints, O Lord	167
From all Thy saints in warfare	168
From Greenland's icy mountains	81
Hail to the Lord's Anointed	77
Hark! the song of jubilee	83
Hark! the sound of holy voices	166
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun	78
Tell it out	79
Ten thousand times ten thousand	169
The morning light is breaking	80
Thou, whose Almighty Word	76

181 O Word of God Incarnate.

HOLY CHURCH. 76, 76. D. ARTHUR HENRY BROWN (1830—).

1. O Word of God In - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
O Truth un-changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;
We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age. A - MEN.

2 The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.

It is the golden casket
Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ, the living Word.

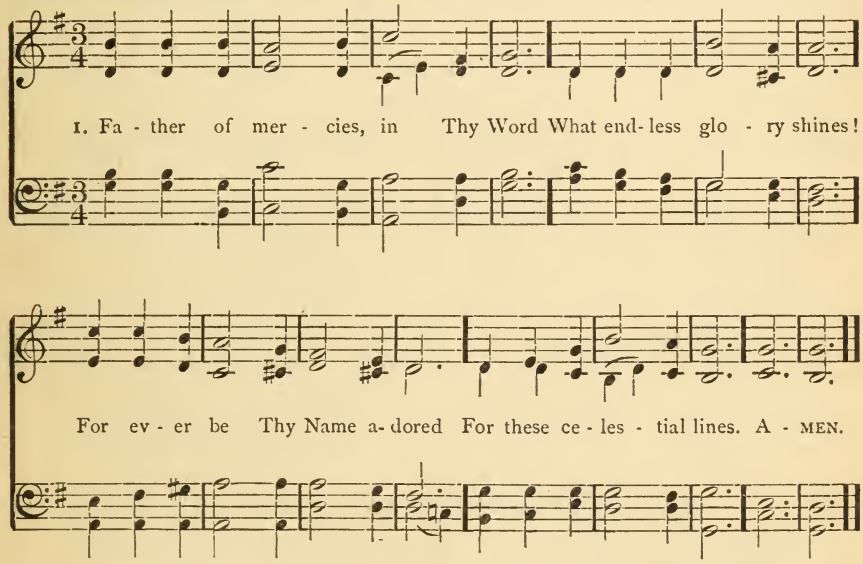
3 It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurled;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world;
It is the chart and compass,
That o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists, and rocks, and quicksands,
Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.

4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of burnished gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light as of old:
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face. AMEN.

William Walsham How (1823—), 1865.

182 Father of Mercies, in Thy Word.

ST. AGNES. C. M. Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, Mus. Doc. (1823–1876).



2 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

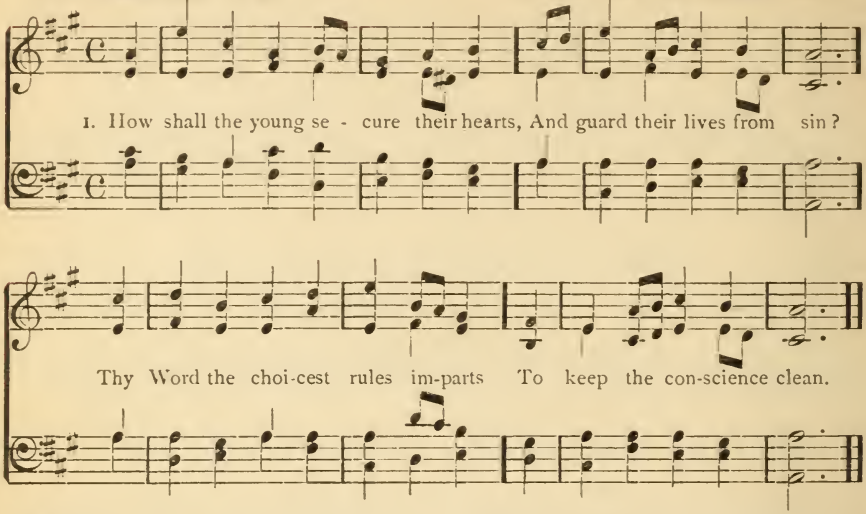
3 O may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light!

4 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be Thou for ever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred Word,
And view my Saviour there. AMEN.

Anne Steele (1716–1778), 1760. *Abridged.*

183 How shall the Young secure their Hearts.

ST. STEPHEN. C. M. Rev. William Jones (1726–1800), 1789.



2 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light,
That guides us all the day;
And through the dangers of the night
A lamp to lead our way.

3 The starry heavens Thy rule obey,
The earth maintains her place;
And these Thy servants, night and day,
Thy skill and power express.

4 But still Thy Law and Gospel, Lord,
Have lessons more divine;
Not earth stands firmer than Thy Word,
Nor stars so nobly shine.

5 Thy Word is everlasting truth:
How pure is every page!
That holy Book shall guide our youth,
And well support our age.

Isaac Watts (1674–1748), 1719.

184 A Glory gilds the Sacred Page. C. M.

1 A GLORY gilds the sacred page,
Majestic like the sun;
It gives a light to every age,
It gives, but borrows none.

2 The Hand that gave it still supplies
His gracious light and heat.
His truths upon the nations rise;
They rise, but never set.

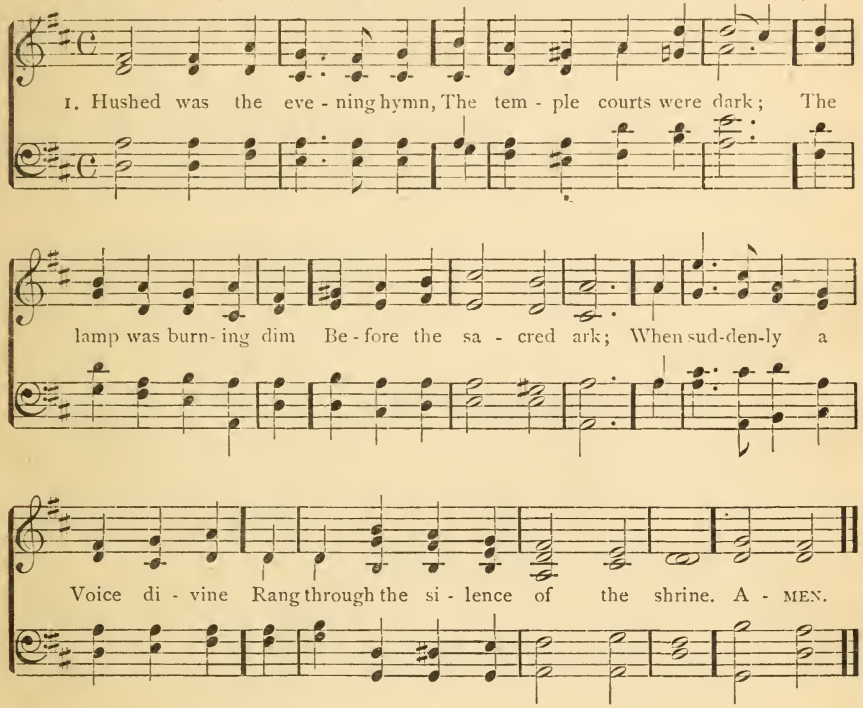
3 Let everlasting thanks be Thine,
For such a bright display
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

4 My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of Him I love,
Till glory breaks upon my view
In brighter worlds above.

William Cowper (1731–1800), 1779.

185 Hushed was the Evening Hymn.

ST. MAURA. 66, 66, 88, or H. M. Sir ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc. (1842—), 1872.



2 The old man, meek and mild,
The priest of Israel, slept;
His watch the temple-child,
The little Levite, kept;
And what from Eli's sense was sealed,
The Lord to Hannah's son revealed.

3 Oh, give me Samuel's ear,—
The open ear, O Lord,
Alive and quick to hear
Each whisper of Thy Word,—
Like him to answer at Thy call,
And to obey Thee first of all.

4 Oh, give me Samuel's heart,—
A lowly heart, that waits
Where in Thy house Thou art,
Or watches at Thy gates
By day and night;—a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

5 Oh, give me Samuel's mind—
A sweet unmurmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death;—
That I may read with childlike eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise.
AMEN.

James Drummond Burns (1823-1864), 1856.

186 Saviour, who Thy flock art Feeding.

WESTON. 87, 87. D. J. E. Roe (—1871).

1. Sa - viour, who Thy flock art feed - ing With the Shepherd's kind-est care,

Org. Ped.

All the fee - ble gent - ly lead - ing, While the lambs Thy bo - som share;

Now, these lit - tle ones re - ceiv - ing, Fold them in Thy gra-cious arm;

There, we know, Thy Word believing, On - ly there, se-cure from harm. A - MEN.

2 Never, from Thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them through life's dangerous way;
Then within Thy fold eternal
Let them find a resting-place:
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace. AMEN.

William Augustus Muhlenberg (1796–1877), 1826.

187 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

LUSATIA. 87, 87, 47. MELCHIOR VULPIUS (about 1560–1616).

1. Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, I'm baptized in Thy dear Name;
In the seed Thou dost in - her - it, With the peo - ple Thou dost claim,
I am reckoned, I am reckoned; And for me the Saviour came. A - MEN.

2 Thou receivest me, O Father,
As a child and heir of Thine;
Jesus, Thou who diedst, yea, rather
Ever livest, Thou art mine.
Thou, O Spirit,
Art my Guide, my light divine.

3 I have pledged, and would not falter,
Truth, obedience, love to Thee;
I have vows upon Thine altar,
Ever Thine alone to be;
And for ever
Sin and all its lusts to flee.

4 Gracious God, all Thou hast spoken
In this covenant shall take place;
But if I, alas! have broken
These my vows, hide not Thy face;
And from falling
O restore me by Thy grace!

5 Lord, to Thee I now surrender
All I have, and all I am;
Make my heart more true and tender,
Glorify in me Thy Name.
Let obedience
To Thy will be all my aim.

6 Help me in this high endeavor,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
Bind my heart to Thee for ever,
Till I join the heavenly host.
Living, dying,
Let me make in Thee my boast. AMEN.

John Jacob Rambach (—1735), 1724.
Tr. Charles William Schaeffer, 1860.

188 Blessed Saviour, Who hast Taught me.

ST. WERBURGH. 87, 87. D. SAMUEL WEBBE'S Collection, 1792.

1. Bless - ed Sa - viour, who hast taught me I should live to Thee a - lone;

All these years Thy hand hath brought me Since I first was made Thine own;

At the font my vows were spo - ken By my pa - rents in the Lord;

That my vows shall be un - bro - ken, At the al - tar I re-cord. A-MEN.

2 I would trust in Thy protecting,
Wholly rest upon Thine arm,
Follow wholly Thy directing,
O my only Guard from harm!

Meet me now with Thy salvation,
In Thy Church's ordered way;
Let me feel Thy Confirmation
In Thy truth and fear to-day:

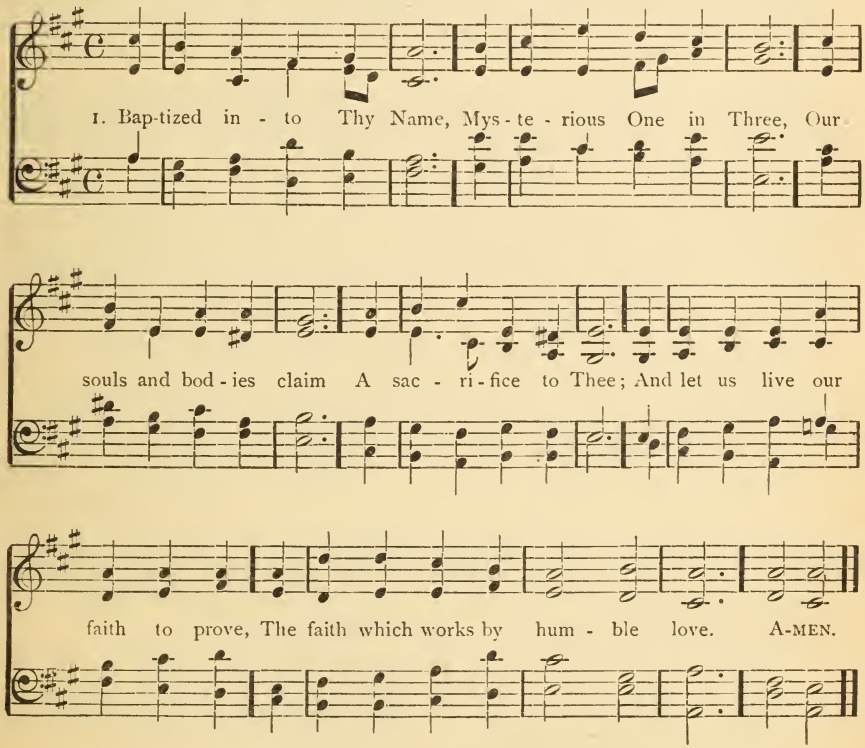
3 So that might and firmness gaining,
Hope in danger, joy in grief,
Now and evermore remaining
In the catholic belief,

Resting in my Saviour's merit,
Strengthened with the Spirit's strength,
With Thy Church I may inherit
All my Father's joy at length. AMEN.

John Mason Neale (1818–1866), 1844. *Abridged.*

189 Baptized into Thy Name.

ST. GODRIC. 66, 66, 88, or H. M. Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, Mus. Doc. (1823–1876).

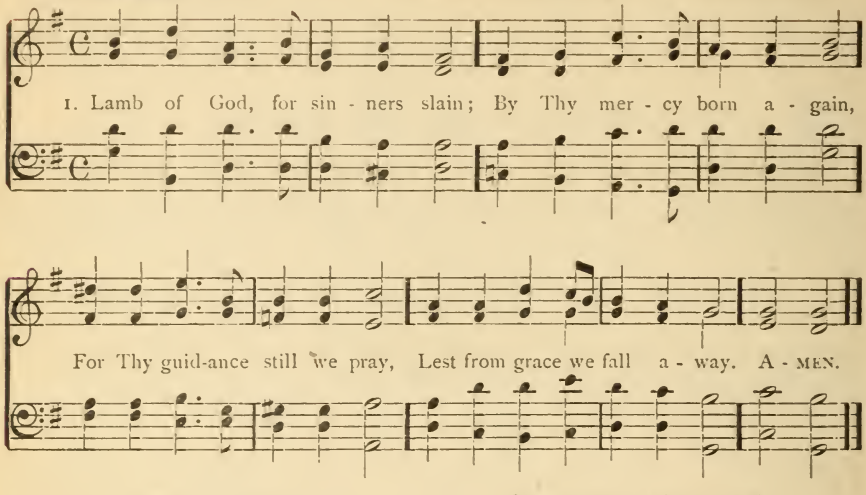


2 O that our light may shine,
And all our lives express
The character divine,
The real holiness;
And then receive us up, to adore
The Triune God for evermore. AMEN.

Charles Wesley (1708–1788), 1767.

190 Lamb of God, for Sinners slain.

EVERMORE. 77, 77. HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc. (1806–1876), 1874.



2 By the mystic, cleansing flood,
By the Water and the Blood,
Washed and sanctified to Thee,
Holy may we ever be.

3 Aid us with Thy daily grace
Steadfastly to run our race:
Grant us victory in the strife,
And the prize of endless life.

4 Praise to Thee, from all on earth,
God, who gavest us new birth;
Praise from all the heavenly host;
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. AMEN.

James Russell Woodford (1820–1885).

191 Thine for Ever! God of Love. 77, 77.

1 THINE for ever! God of love,
Hear us from Thy throne above;
Thine for ever may we be,
Here and in eternity.

2 Thine for ever! Lord of Life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

3 Thine for ever! O how blest
They who find in Thee their rest!
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end.

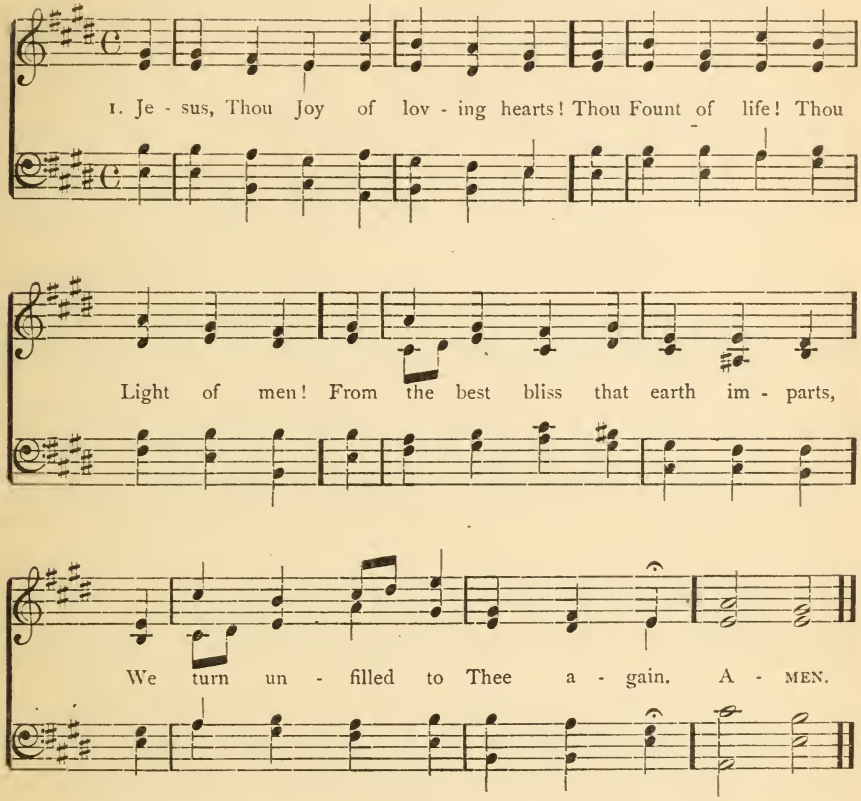
4 Thine for ever! Saviour keep
These Thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.

5 Thine for ever! Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven. AMEN.

Mary Fawler Maude, 1848.

192 Jesus, Thou Joy of loving Hearts!

LEIGH. L. M. ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE (1799-1877).



2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee, Thou art good,
To them that find Thee, All in all.

3 We taste Thee, O Thou Living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the Fountain Head,
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

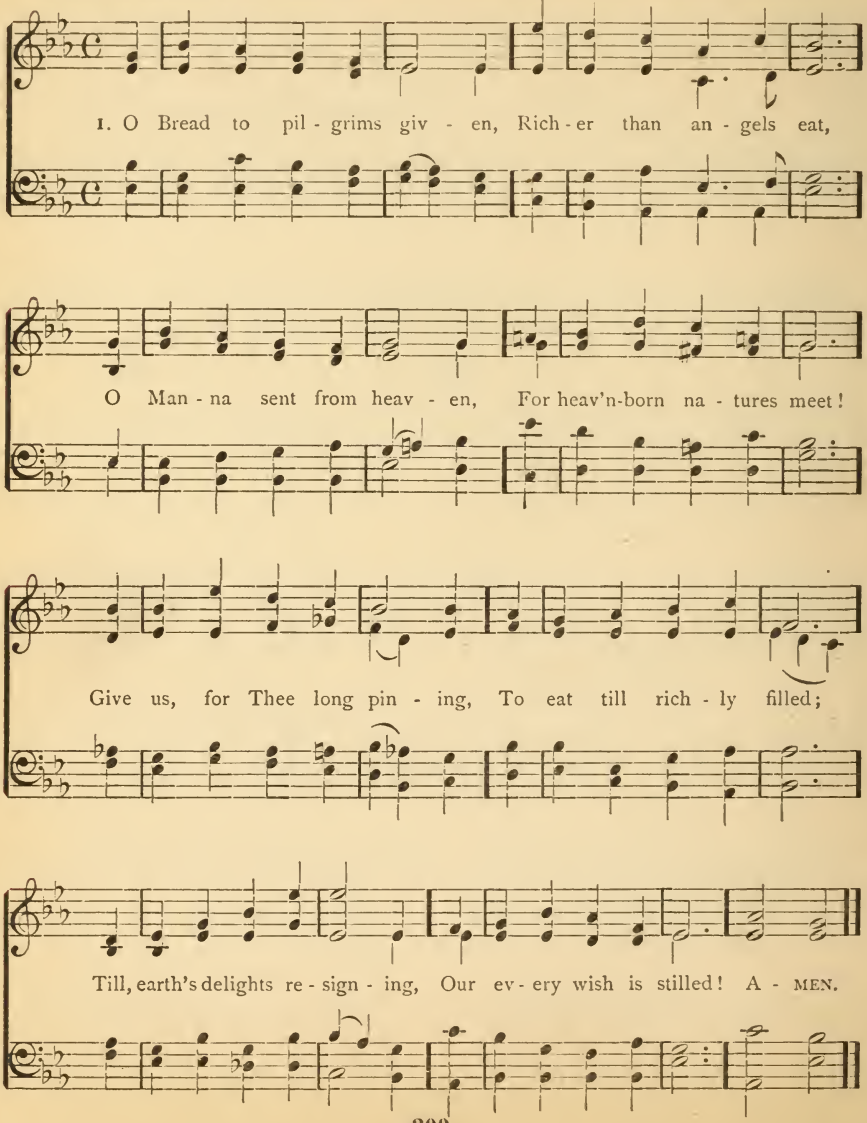
4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad, that Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest, that our faith can hold Thee fast.

5 O Jesus, ever with us stay!
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light. AMEN.

Bernard of Clairvaux (1091-1153). *Tr. Ray Palmer* (1808-1887), 1858. *Altered.*

193 O Bread to Pilgrims Given.

DIES DOMINICA. 76, 76. D. Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, Mus. Doc. (1823-1876).



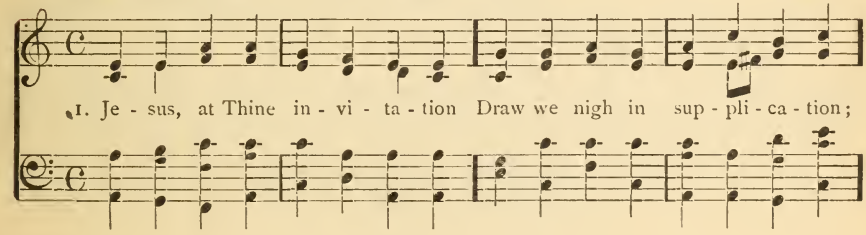
2 O Fountain, life bestowing,
From out the Saviour's heart,
A Fountain purely flowing,
A Fount of Love Thou art!
O let us, freely tasting,
Our burning thirst assuage!
Thy sweetness never wasting,
Avails from age to age.

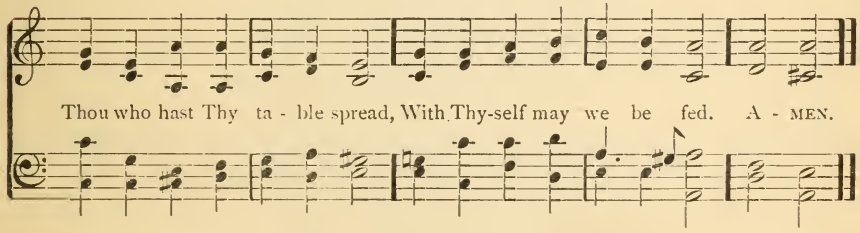
3 Jesus, this feast receiving,
We Thee unseen adore;
Thy faithful word believing,
We take, and doubt no more;
Give us, Thou true and loving,
On earth to live in Thee;
Then, death the veil removing,
Thy glorious face to see! AMEN.

From the Latin. Tr. Ray Palmer (1808–1887), 1858. *Altered.*

194 Jesus, at Thine Invitation.

ALLENTHALBEN, WO ICH GEHE. 88, 77. 1676.





2 Be Thy Cross our meditation;
Be Thy Name our consolation;
While Thy Death we call to mind,
May we here its blessings find.

3 Here in all revive contrition;
Here renew to all remission;
Here increase our love of Thee,
Let us Thy salvation see.

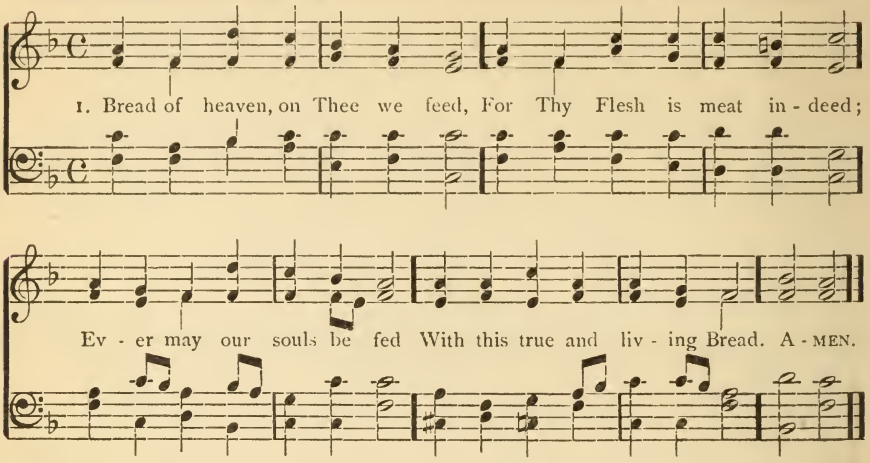
4 Visit us, O Bread of heaven;
Life from Thee to us be given,
Life divine that never ends,
That from Thee alone descends.

5 Bless the Lord of all creation,
Praise, with songs of adoration,
Saints on earth and heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. AMEN.

Arthur Tozer Russell (1806–1874), 1851 *Altered.*

195 Bread of Heaven, on Thee we Feed.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE. 77, 77. HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, MUS. DOC. (1806–1876).



2 Vine of heaven, Thy Blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice;
Lord, Thy wounds our healing give;
To Thy Cross we look and live.

3 Day by day with strength supplied,
Through the life of Him who died,
Lord of life, O let us be
Rooted, grafted, built on Thee. AMEN.

Josiah Conder (1789–1855), 1824. *Altered.*

196 Lo, upon the Altar Lies. 77, 77.

1 LO, upon the altar lies
Bread of heaven from the skies:
Food to mortal wanderers given,
To the sons and heirs of heaven.

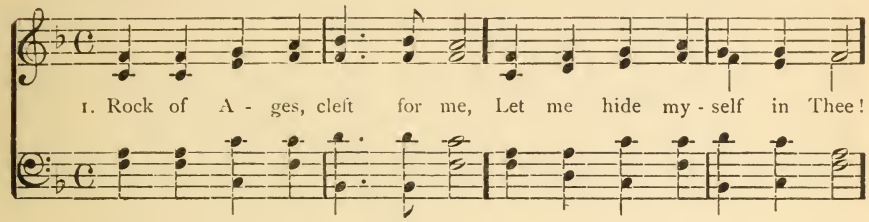
2 Jesus, Shepherd of the sheep!
Thou Thy flock in safety keep.
Living Bread! Thy life supply,
Strengthen us, or else we die.

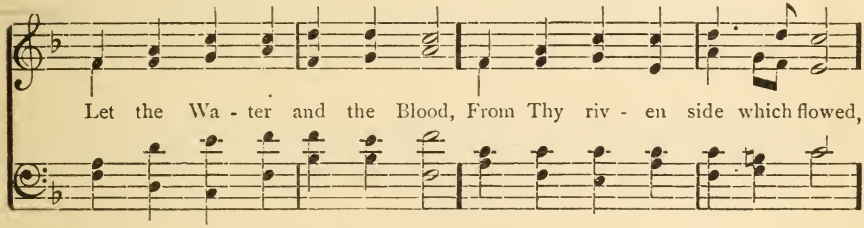
3 Thou, who feedest us below!
Source of all we have or know!
Grant that with Thy saints above
We may reach Thy feast of love! AMEN.

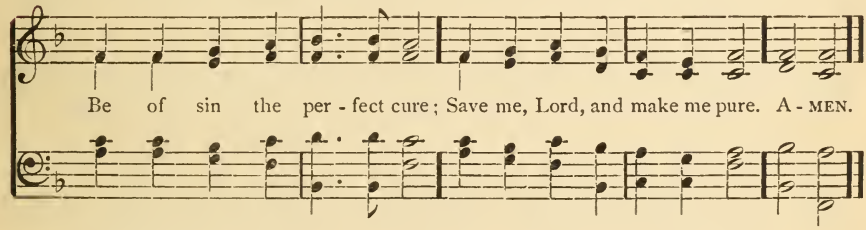
Thomas Aquinas (1227–1274). *Tr. Edward Caswall* (1814–1878), 1848.

197 Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me.

REDHEAD. (76). 77, 77, 77. RICHARD REDHEAD (1820—).







2 Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfil Thy laws demands:
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone:
Thou must save, and Thou alone!

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the Fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!

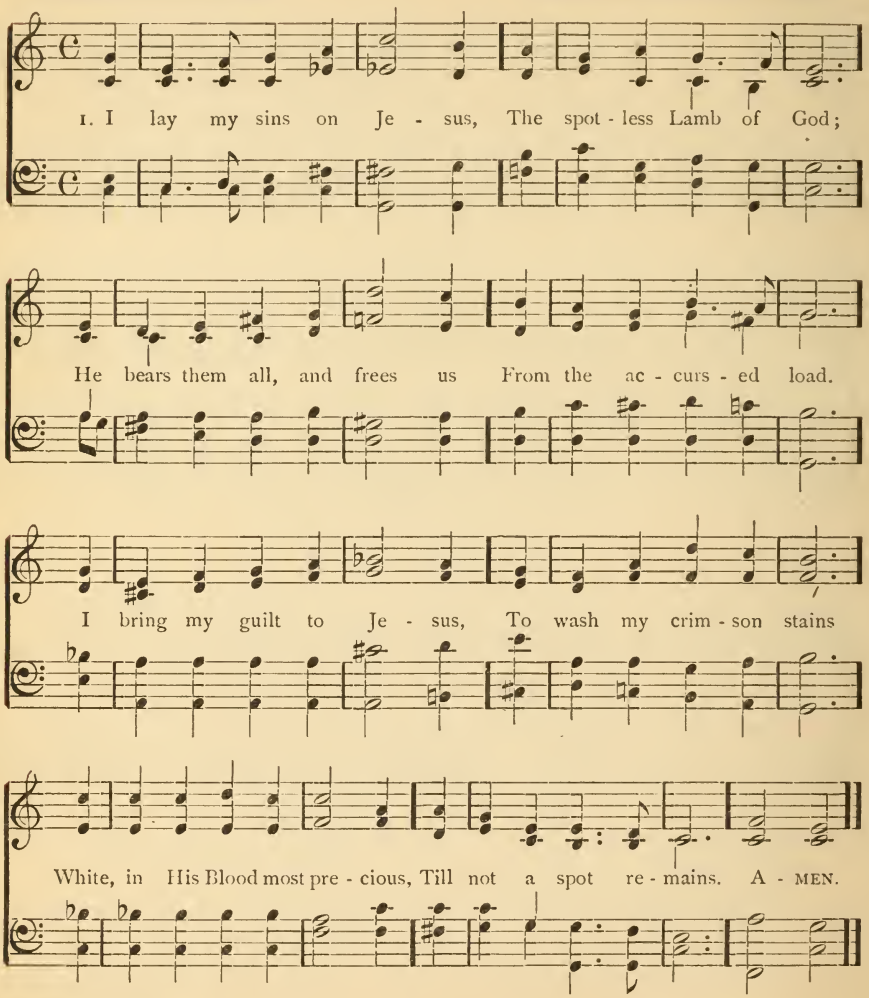
4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee!

AMEN.

Augustus M. Toplady (1740–1778), 1776. *Altered.*

198 I lay my Sins on Jesus.

MOSCOW. 76, 76. D. JOHN BAPTISTE CALKIN (1827—), 1867.



2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fulness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem.

I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

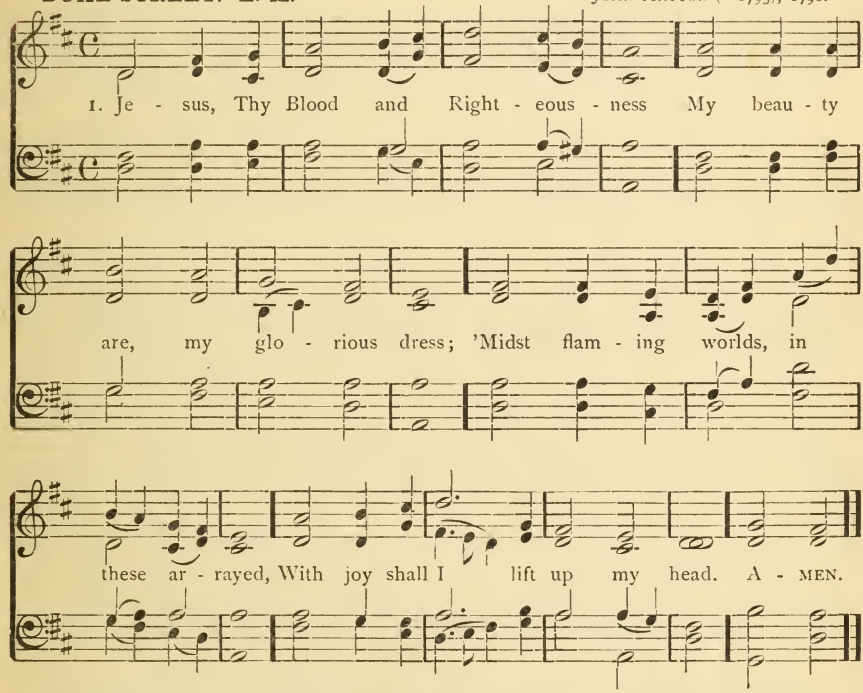
3 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child.

I long to be with Jesus
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
To learn the angels' song. AMEN.

Horatius Bonar (1808–1889), 1844. *Abridged.*

199 Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness.

DUKE STREET. L. M. JOHN HATTON (—1793), 1790.



2 Bold shall I stand in Thy great day,
For who aught to my charge shall lay?
Fully through these absolved I am
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

3 This spotless robe the same appears,
When ruined nature sinks in years:
No age can change its constant hue;
Thy Blood preserves it ever new.

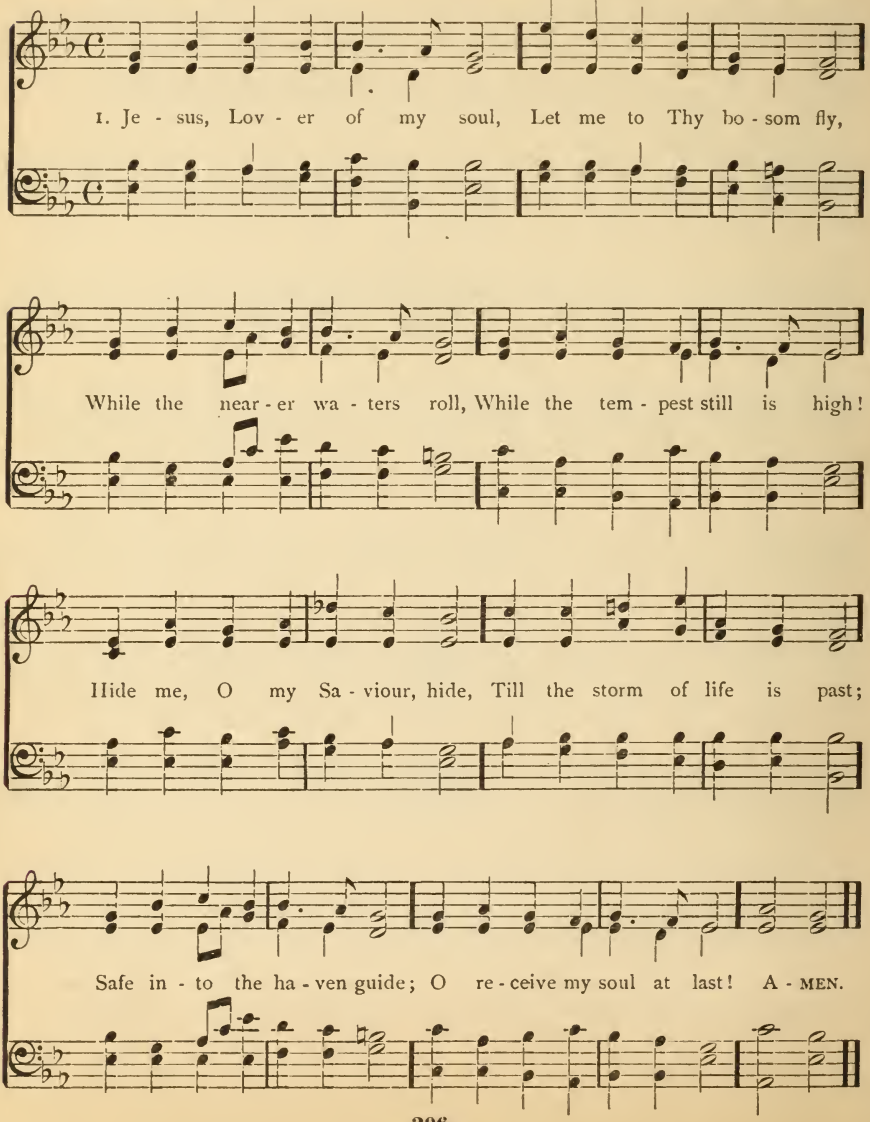
4 O let the dead now hear Thy voice;
Now bid Thy banished ones rejoice!
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness!

5 When from the dust of death I rise,
To claim my mansion in the skies,
Even then this shall be all my plea,
"Jesus hath lived and died for me." AMEN.

Nicolaus Ludwig, Count von Zinzendorf (1700–1760). *Tr. John Wesley* (1703–1791), 1740. *Altered.*

200 Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

HOLLINGSIDE. 77, 77. D. Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus. Doc. (1823-1876), 1861.



2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
Leave, ah, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me!
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring:
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

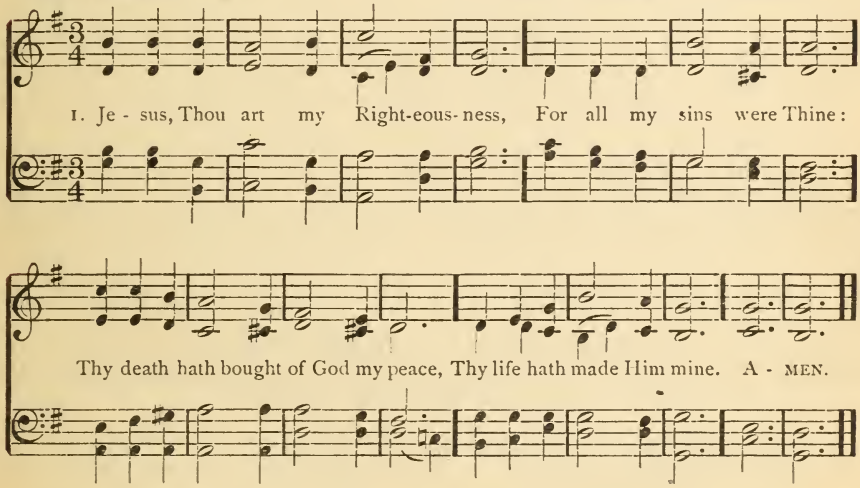
3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy Name;
I am all unrighteousness:
False and full of sin I am;
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. AMEN.

Charles Wesley (1708–1788), 1740.

201 Jesus, Thou art my Righteousness.

ST. AGNES. C. M. Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, Mus. Doc. (1823–1876).



2 For ever here my rest shall be,
Close to Thy bleeding side;
This all my hope and all my plea:
For me the Saviour died.

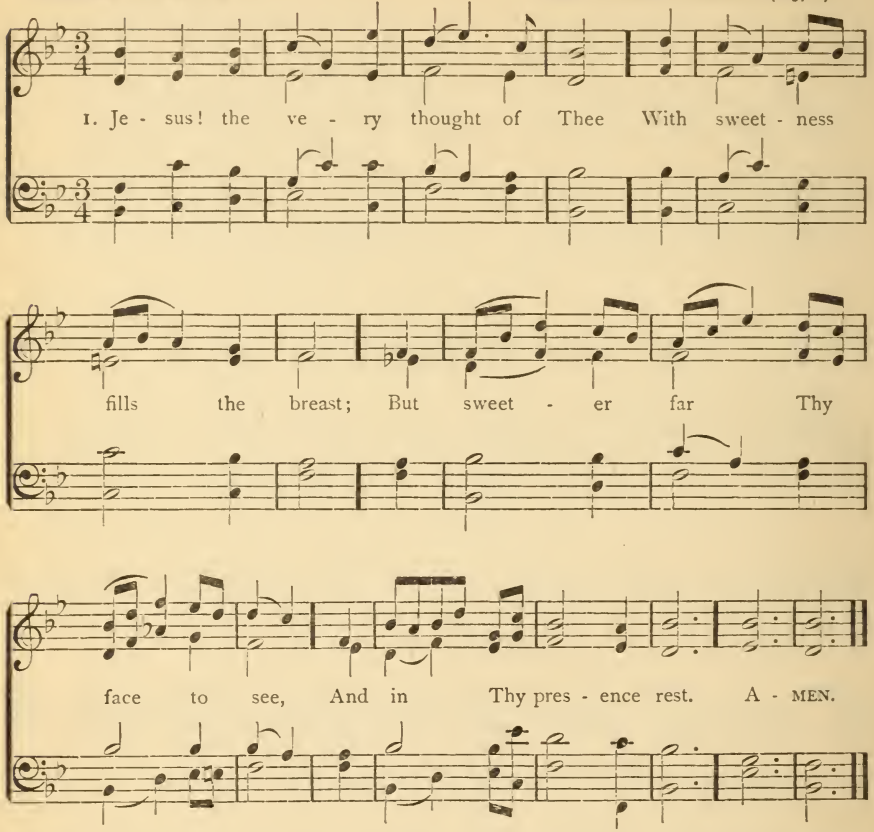
3 My dying Saviour and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin,
Sprinkle me ever with Thy Blood,
And cleanse, and keep me clean.

4 The Atonement of Thy Blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve;
Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul be love. AMEN.

Charles Wesley (1708–1788), 1740. *Altered.*

202 Jesus! the very Thought of Thee.

ALICE. C. M. ✠ Rev. THEOPHILUS HEILIG (1837—).



2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest Name,
O Saviour of mankind!

3 O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek!

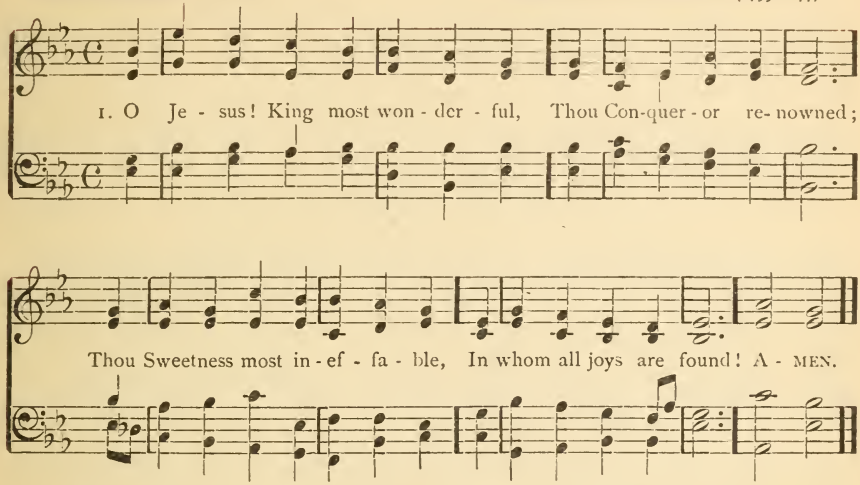
4 But what to those who find? ah, this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The Love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only Joy be Thou!
As Thou our Prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our Glory now,
And through eternity! AMEN.

Bernard of Clairvaux (1091-1153). *Tr. Edward Caswall* (1814-1878), 1848.

203 O Jesus! King most Wonderful.

ST. PETER. C. M. ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE (1799-1877).



2 When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine:
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

3 O Jesus, Light of all below!
Thou Fount of life and fire!
Surpassing all the joys we know,
All that we can desire,—

4 May every heart confess Thy Name,
And ever Thee adore;
And, seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

5 Thee may our tongues for ever bless;
Thee may we love alone;
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine own. AMEN.

Bernard of Clairvaux (1091-1153). *Tr. Edward Caswall* (1814-1878), 1848.

204 Lord, should we Leave Thy hallowed Feet. C. M.

1 LORD, should we leave Thy hallowed feet,
To whom should we repair?
Where else should holy comforts meet,
As spring eternal there?

2 Earth has no fount of true delight,
No pure perennial stream;
And sorrow's storm, and death's long night,
Obscure life's brightest beam.

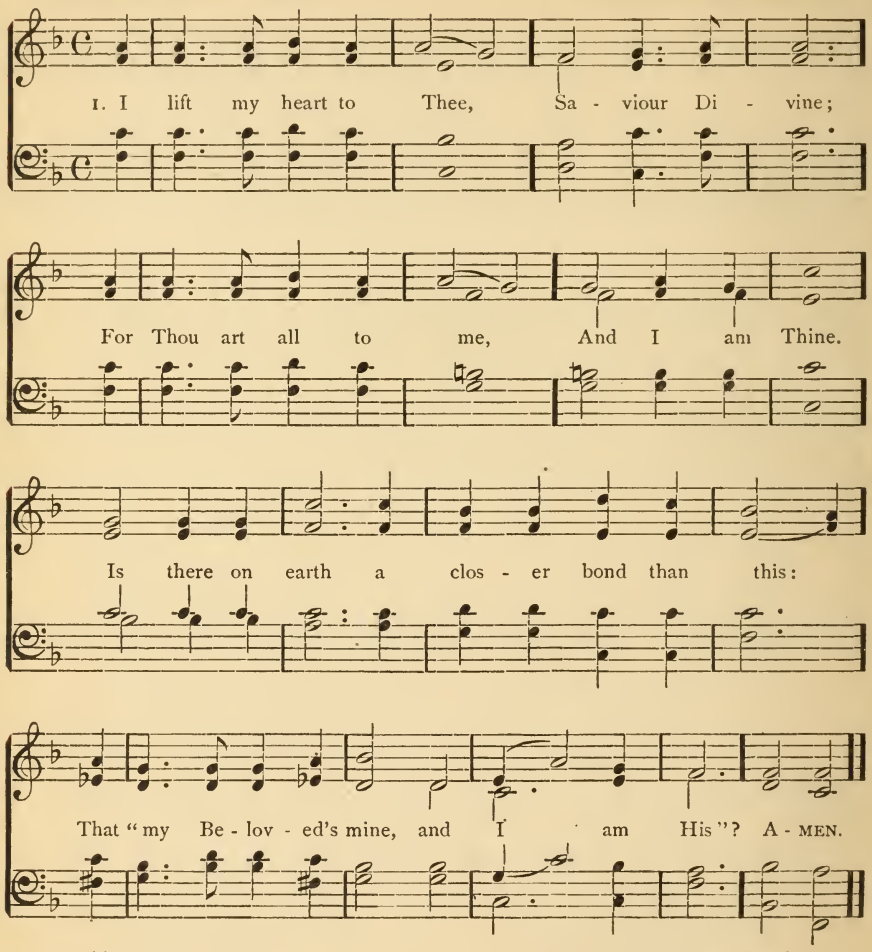
3 Unmingled joys 'tis Thine to give,
And undecaying peace;
For Thou canst teach us so to live,
That life shall never cease.

4 Thou only canst the cheering words
Of endless life supply;
Anointed of the Lord of lords,
The Son of God most high! AMEN.

George Washington Doane (1799-1859), 1826. *Altered.*

205 I Lift my Heart to Thee.

BUDLEIGH. 6 4, 6 4, 10 10. THOMAS M. MUDIE (1809-1876).



2 Thine am I by all ties;
But chiefly Thine,
That through Thy sacrifice
Thou, Lord, art mine.
By Thine own cords of love, so sweetly wound
Around me, I to Thee am closely bound.

3 To Thee, Thou bleeding Lamb,
I all things owe;
All that I have and am,
And all I know.
All that I have is now no longer mine,
And I am not mine own,—Lord, I am Thine.

4 How can I, Lord, withhold
Life's brightest hour
From Thee; or gathered gold,
Or any power?
Why should I keep one precious thing from Thee,
When Thou hast given Thine own dear self for me?

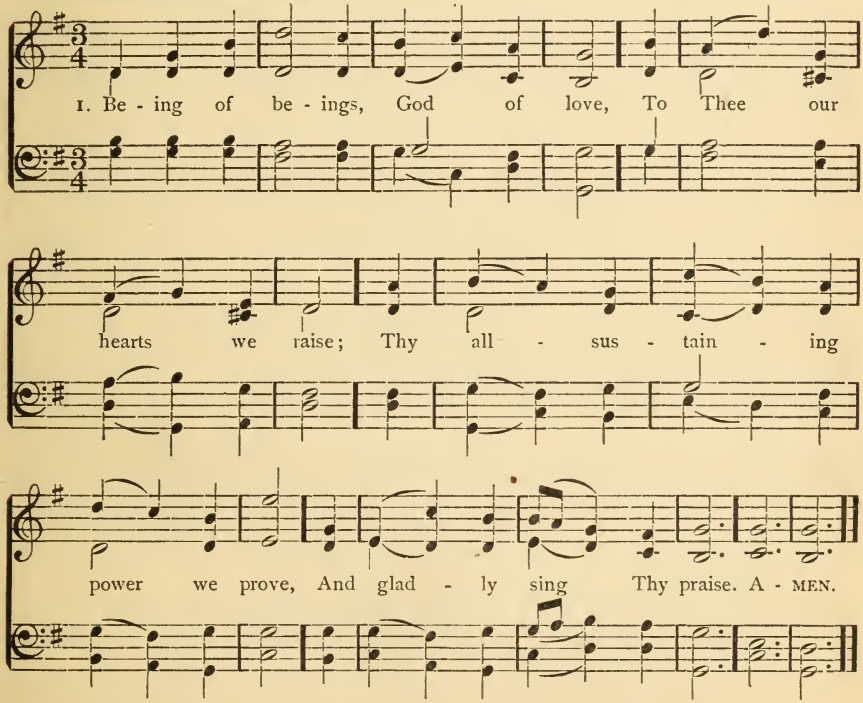
5 I pray Thee, Saviour, keep
Me in Thy love,
Until death's holy sleep
Shall me remove
To that fair realm, where sin and sorrow o'er,
Thou and Thine own are one for evermore.
AMEN.

Charles E. Mudie.

206 Being of Beings, God of Love.

CHESTERFIELD. C. M.

Rev. THOMAS HAWEIS (1734–1820), 1780.
Har. by Dr. GAUNTLETT.



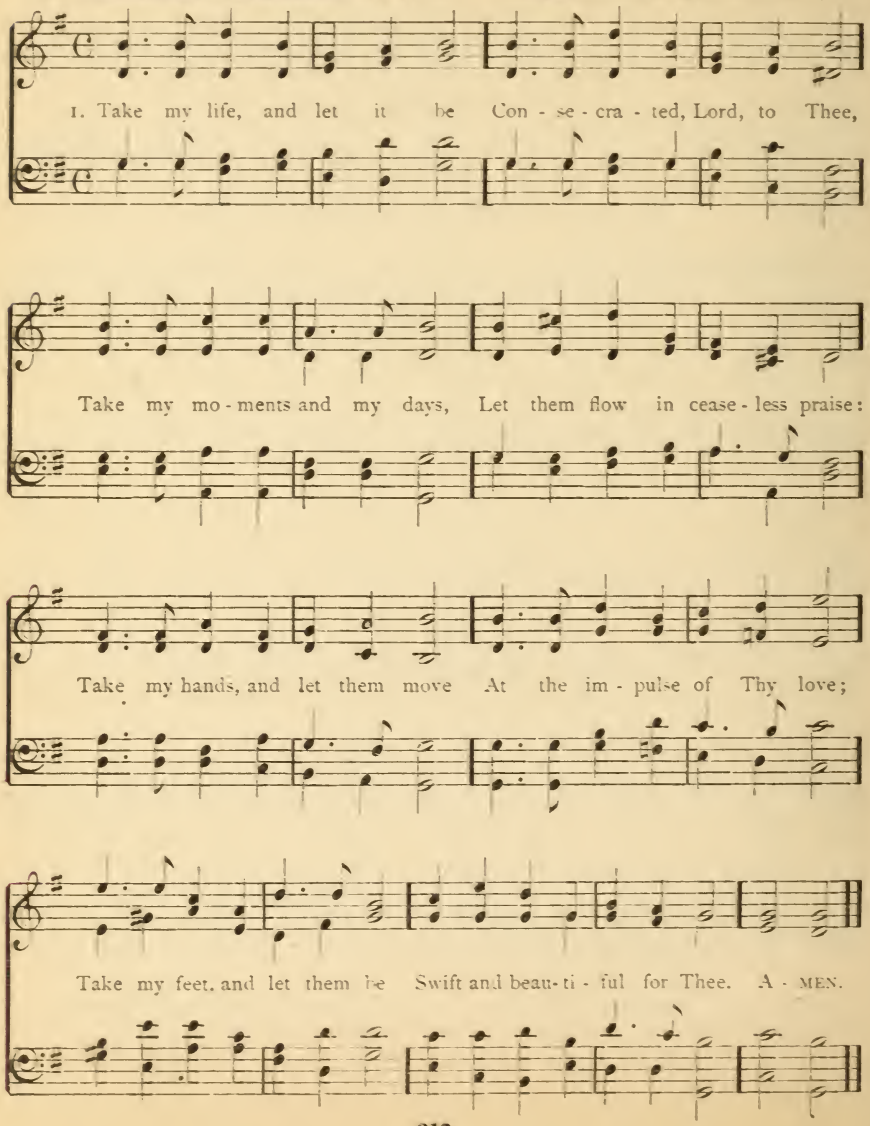
2 Thine, wholly Thine, we long to be;
Our sacrifice receive!
Made, and preserved, and saved by Thee,
To Thee ourselves we give.

3 Come, Holy Ghost, the Saviour's love
Shed in our hearts abroad;
So shall we ever live and move
And be with Christ in God. AMEN.

Charles Wesley (1708–1788), 1739.

207 Take my Life, and Let it be.

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR. 77, 77. D. Sir George J. Elvey, Mus. Doc. (1816—).



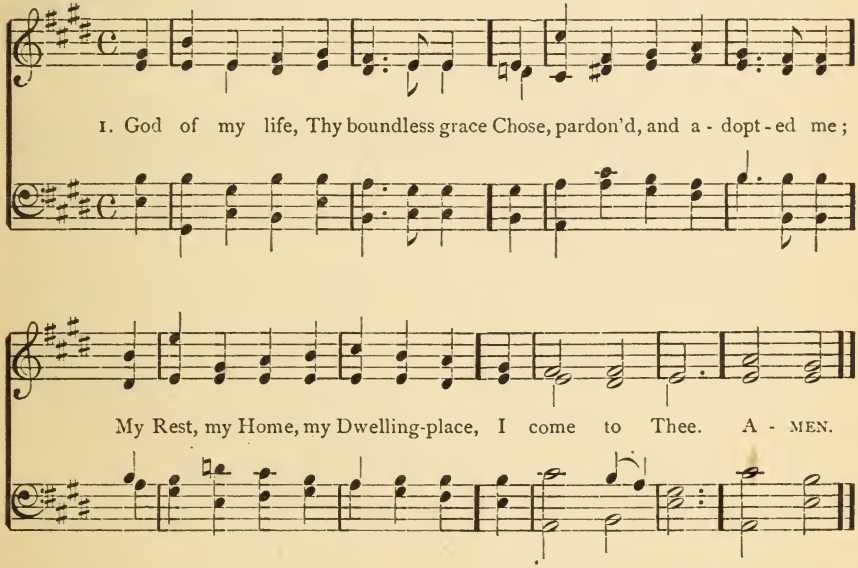
2 Take my voice, and let me sing
Always only for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee:
Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

3 Take my will, and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine:
Take my heart, it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne:
Take my love: my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee. AMEN.

Frances Ridley Havergal (1836–1879), 1873.

208 God of my Life, Thy boundless Grace.

WOODTHORPE. 888, 4. JOHN ADCOCK, 1882.



2 Jesus, my Hope, my Rock, my Shield,
Whose precious blood was shed for me,
Into Thy hands my soul I yield;
I come to Thee.

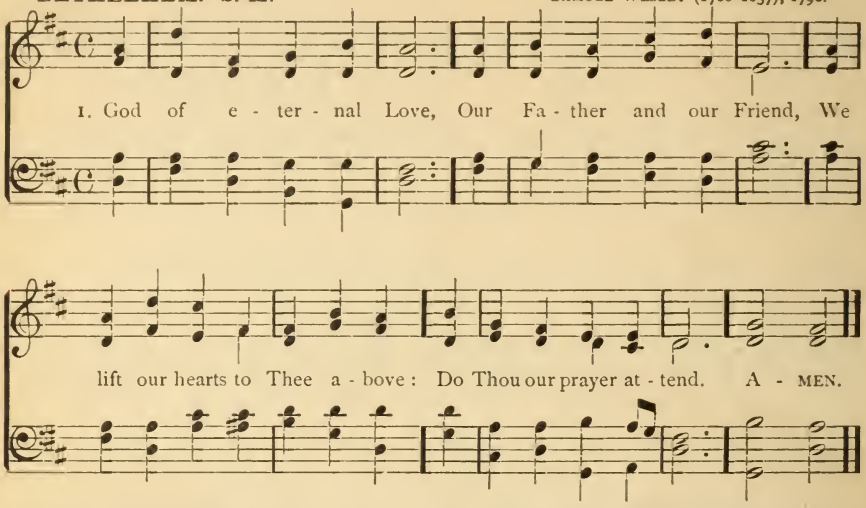
3 Spirit of glory and of God,
Long hast Thou deigned my Guide to be;
Now be Thy comfort sweet bestowed;
I come to Thee.

4 I come to join that countless host,
Who praise Thy Name unceasingly:
Blest Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
I come to Thee. AMEN.

Charlotte Elliott (1789–1871), 1841.

209 God of Eternal Love.

BETHLEHEM. S. M. SAMUEL WESLEY (1766–1837), 1798.



2 Baptized into Thy Name,
We all have Christ put on:
O may Thy love our hearts inflame
The course of truth to run.

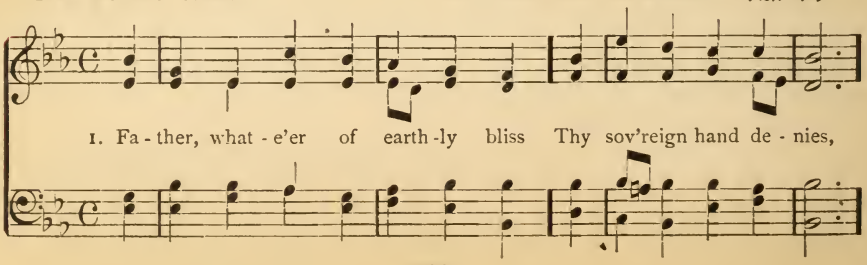
3 May earthly feelings die,
And fruits of faith increase;
And Adam's nature prostrate lie
Before the Prince of Peace.

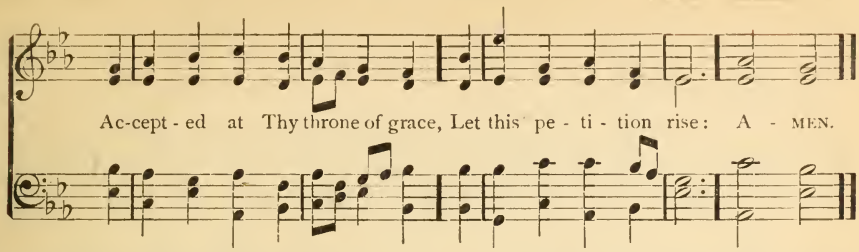
4 Endue us, Lord, with strength
To triumph over sin:
That we may with Thy saints at length
Eternal glory win. AMEN.

Seaton's Church Hymn Book, 1855.

210 Father, whate'er of Earthly Bliss.

BEDFORD. C. M. Attributed to WILLIAM WHEALL (—1745), 1729.





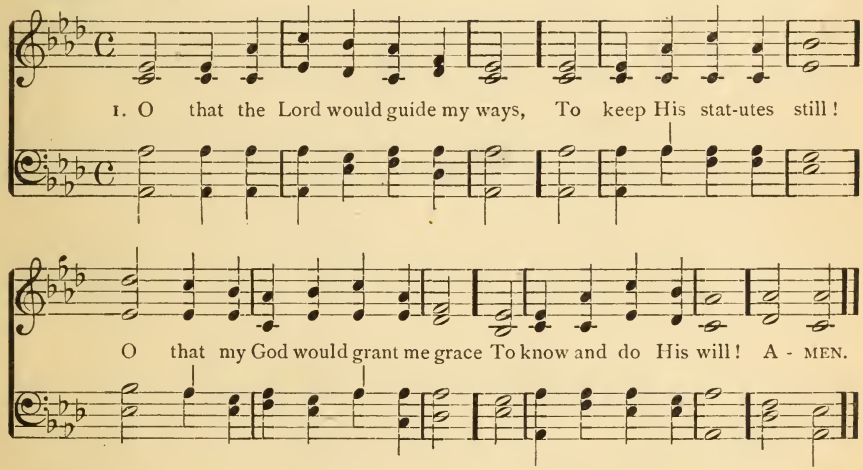
2 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And let me live to Thee.

3 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My path of life attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end. AMEN.

Anne Steele (1717–1778), 1760. *Altered and abridged.*

211 O that the Lord would Guide my Ways.

EVAN. C. M. Rev. Wm. H. Havergal (1793–1870).



2 Order my footsteps by Thy Word,
And make my heart sincere;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
But keep my conscience clear.

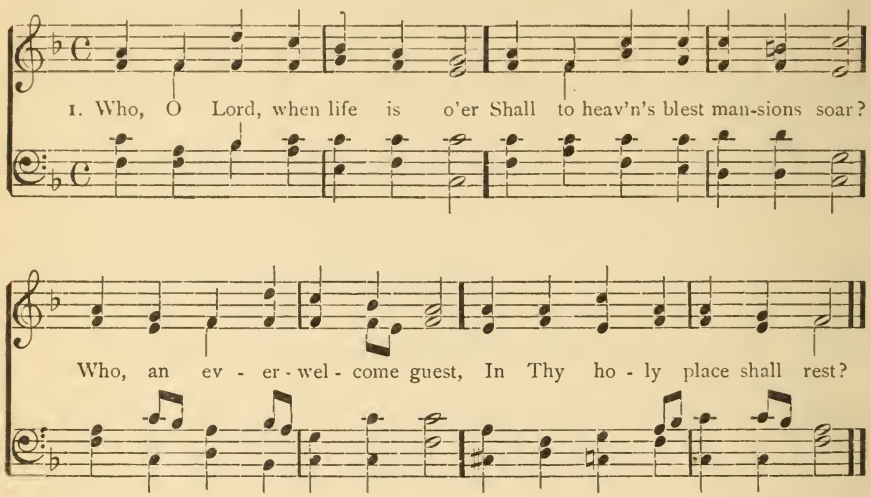
3 Assist my soul, too apt to stray,
A stricter watch to keep;
And should I e'er forget Thy way,
Restore Thy wandering sheep.

4 Make me to walk in Thy commands;
'Tis a delightful road:
Nor let my head, or heart, or hands,
Offend against my God. AMEN.

Isaac Watts (1674–1748), 1719. *Altered.*

212 Who, O Lord, when Life is O'er.

REDHEAD (48). 77, 77. RICHARD REDHEAD (1820—).



2 He whose heart Thy love has warmed;
He whose will, to Thine conformed,
Bids his life unsullied run;
He whose word and thought are one:

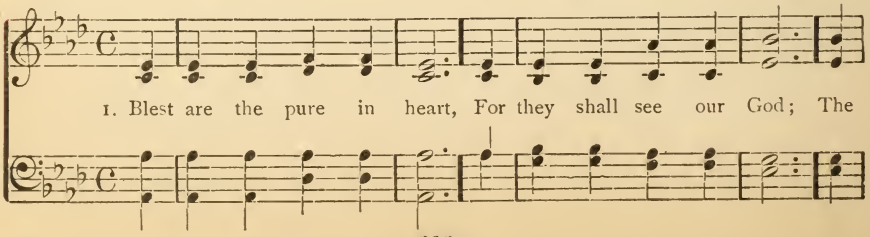
3 He who shuns the sinner's road,
Loving those who love their God;
Who, with hope and faith unfeigned,
Treads the path by Thee ordained;

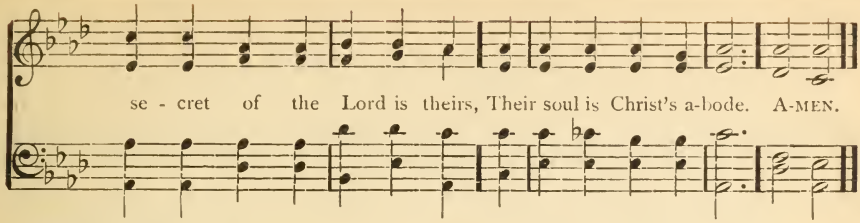
4 He who trusts in Christ alone,
Not in aught himself has done;
He, great God, shall be Thy care,
And Thy choicest blessings share.

Harriet Auber (1773–1862), 1829. *From James Merrick* (1720–1769), 1765.

213 Blest are the Pure in Heart.

GORTON. S. M. LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN (1770–1827).





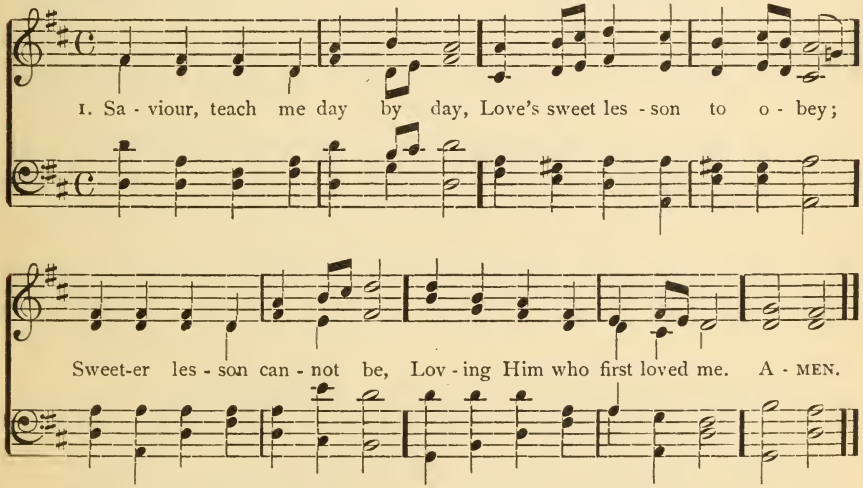
2 Still to the lowly soul
He doth Himself impart,
And for His temple and His throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

3 Lord, we Thy presence seek,
May ours this blessing be;
O give the pure and lowly heart
A temple meet for Thee! AMEN.

Verses 1, 2, *John Keble* (1792–1866), 1827; *verse* 3, *Anon.*, 1852. *Altered.*

214 Saviour, Teach Me Day by Day.

FERRIER. 77, 77. Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, Mus. Doc. (1823–1876).



2 With a childlike heart of love,
At Thy bidding may I move;
Prompt to serve and follow Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.

3 Teach me all Thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in Thy grace;
Learning how to love from Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.

4 Love in loving finds employ,
In obedience all her joy;
Ever new that joy will be,
Loving Him who first loved me.

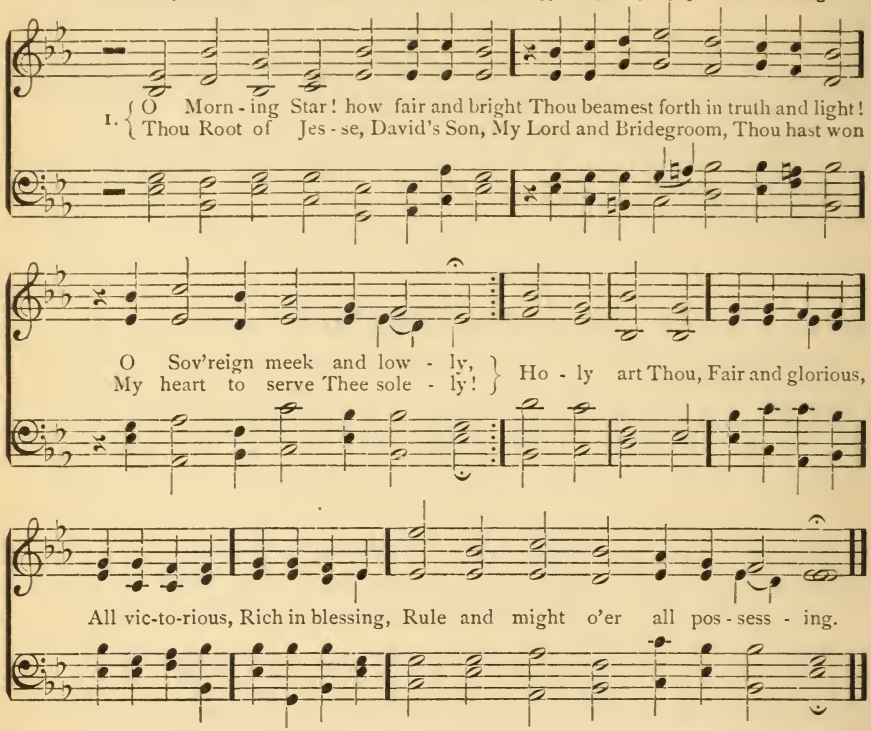
5 Thus may I rejoice to show
That I feel the love I owe;
Singing, till Thy face I see,
Of His love who first loved me. AMEN.

Jane Elizabeth Leeson, 1842.

215 O Morning Star! how Fair and Bright.

WIE SCHOEN LEUCHTET DER MORGENSTERN.

Commonly attributed to PHILIP NICOLAI (1556–1608), 1599; originally a popular secular song.



2 Thou Heavenly Brightness! Light Divine!
O deep within my heart now shine,
And make Thee there an altar!
Fill me with joy and strength to be
Thy member, ever joined to Thee
In love that cannot falter;
Toward Thee longing Doth possess me,
Turn and bless me,
For Thy gladness
Eye and heart here pine in sadness.

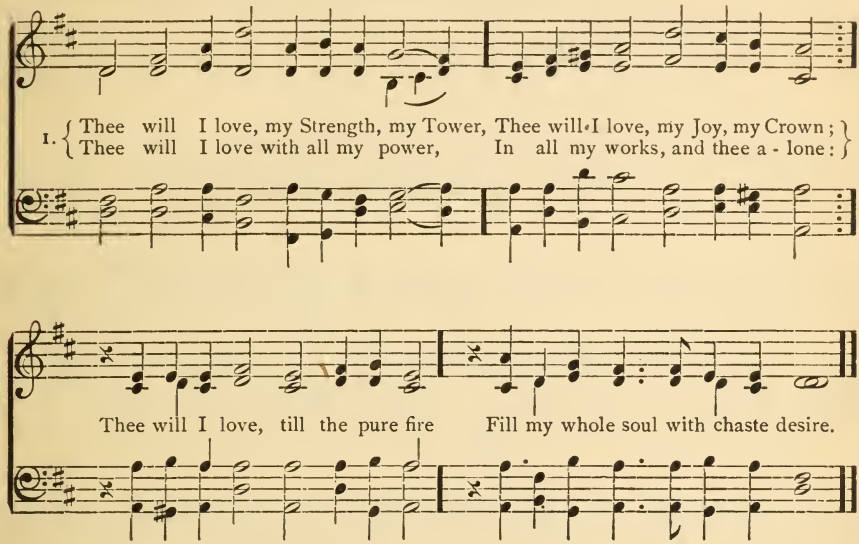
3 But if Thou look on me in love,
There straightway falls from God above
A ray of purest pleasure;
Thy Word and Spirit, Flesh and Blood,
Refresh my soul with heavenly food,
Thou art my hidden treasure;
Let Thy grace, Lord, Warm and cheer me,
O draw near me;
Thou hast taught us
Thee to seek since Thou hast sought us!

4 Here will I rest, and hold it fast,
The Lord I love is First and Last,
The End as the Beginning!
Here I can calmly die, for Thou
Wilt raise me where Thou dwellest now,
Above all tears, all sinning:
Amen! Amen! Come, Lord Jesus,
Soon release us;
With deep yearning,
Lord, we look for Thy returning.

Philip Nicolai (1556–1608), 1599.
Tr. Catherine Winkworth (1829–1878), 1862.

216 Thee will I Love.

ICH WILL DICH LIEBEN, MEINE STÄRKE. 1738.



2 I thank thee, uncreated Sun,
That Thy bright beams on me have shined;
I thank Thee, who hast overthrown
My foes, and healed my wounded mind;
I thank Thee, whose enlivening voice
Bids my freed heart in Thee rejoice.

3 Uphold me in the doubtful race,
Nor suffer me again to stray;
Strengthen my feet, with steady pace
Still to press forward in Thy way;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

4 Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown;
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God!
Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown
Or smile, Thy sceptre or Thy rod.
What though my flesh and heart decay?
Thee shall I love in endless day.

John Scheffler (1624–1677), 1657. *Tr. John Wesley* (1703–1791), 1739.

217 Guide me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

PILGRIM. 87, 87, 47. ✠ J. F. O., 1889.

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land;

I am weak, but Thou art mighty, Hold me with Thy power - ful hand;

Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more! A - MEN.

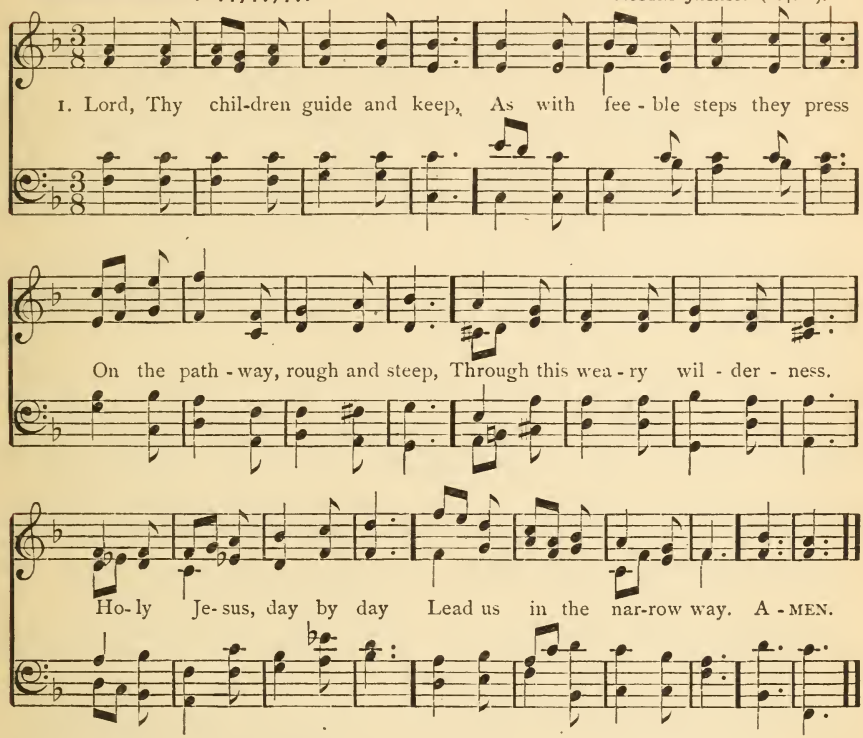
2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield!

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside:
Death of death and hell's Destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee. AMEN.

William Williams (1717–1791), 1773.

218 Lord, Thy Children Guide and Keep.

ASHBURTON. 77, 77, 77. ROBERT JACKSON (1840—).



2 There are stony ways to tread;
Give the strength we sorely lack:
There are tangled paths to thread;
Light us, lest we miss the track.
Holy Jesus, day by day
Lead us in the narrow way.

3 There are sandy wastes that lie
Cold and sunless, vast and drear,
Where the feeble faint and die;
Grant us grace to persevere.
Holy Jesus, day by day
Lead us in the narrow way.

4 There are soft and flowery glades
Decked with golden-fruited trees,
Sunny slopes and scented shades:
Keep us, Lord, from slothful ease.
Holy Jesus, day by day
Lead us in the narrow way.

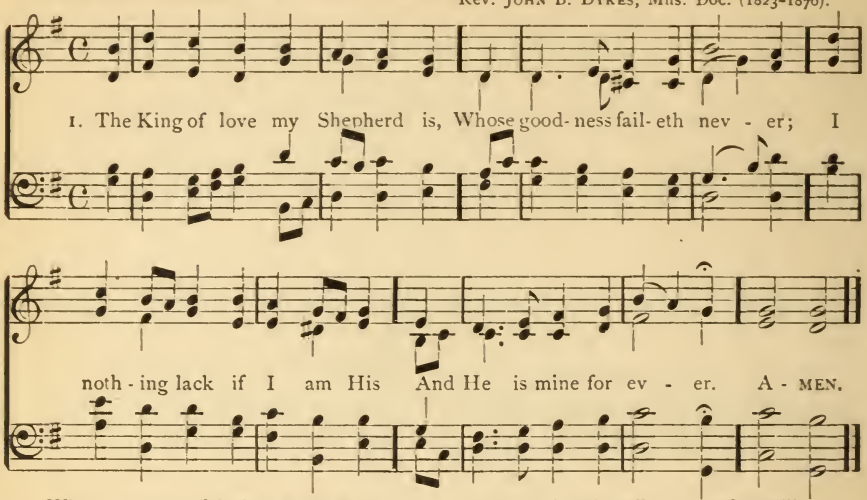
5 Upward still to purer heights,
Onward yet to scenes more blest,
Calmer regions, clearer lights,
Till we reach the promised rest.
Holy Jesus, day by day
Lead us in the narrow way. AMEN.

William Walsham How (1823—).

219 The King of Love my Shepherd is.

DOMINUS REGIT ME. 87, 87. Iambic.

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, Mus. Doc. (1823-1876).



2 Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy Cross before to guide me.

5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight,
Thy unction grace bestoweth,
And O the transport of delight
With which my cup o'erfloweth.

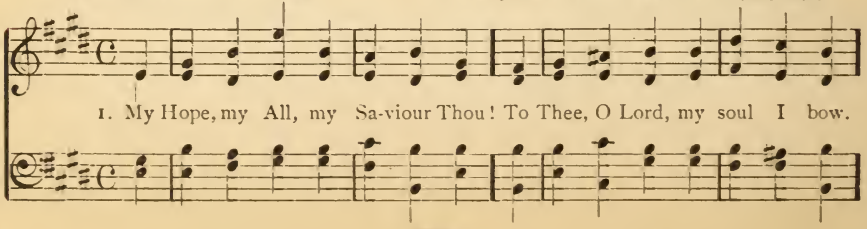
6 And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever. AMEN.

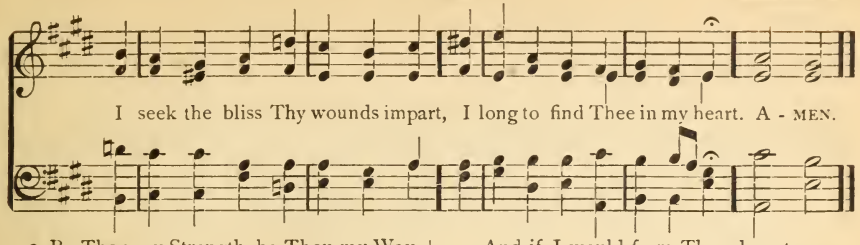
Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877), 1868. *Altered.*

220 My Hope, my All, my Saviour Thou.

THANKSGIVING. L. M.

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, Mus. Doc. (1823-1876).





2 Be Thou my Strength, be Thou my Way,
Protect me through my life's short day;
In all my acts let Wisdom guide,
And keep me, Saviour, near Thy side.

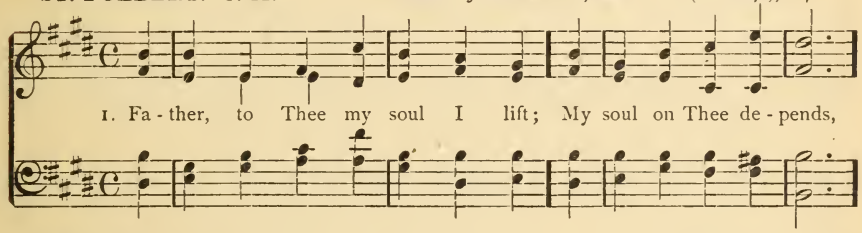
3 Correct, reprove, and comfort me;
As I have need, my Saviour be;
And if I would from Thee depart,
Then clasp me, Saviour, to Thy heart.

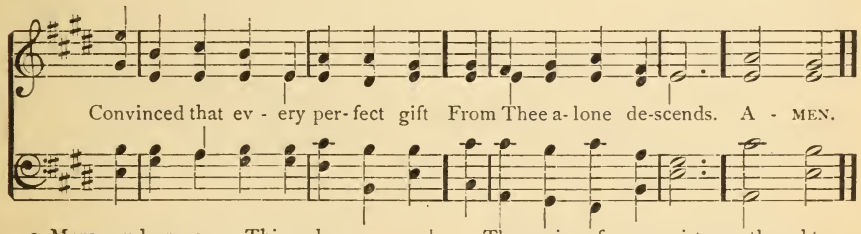
4 In fierce temptation's darkest hour,
Save me from sin and Satan's power;
Tear every idol from Thy Throne,
And reign, my Saviour, reign alone. AMEN.

Unknown; before 1800. *Altered.*

221 Father, to Thee my Soul I lift.

ST. FULBERT. C. M. HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc. (1806–1876), 1872.





2 Mercy and grace are Thine alone,
And power and wisdom too;
Without the Spirit of Thy Son
We nothing good can do.

3 Thou all our works in us hast wrought,
Our good is all divine;
The praise of every virtuous thought
Or righteous work is Thine.

4 From Thee, through Jesus, we receive
The power on Thee to call,
In whom we are, and move and live:
Our God is all in all. AMEN.

Charles Wesley (1708–1788), 1749.

222 My Faith looks Up to Thee.

OLIVET. 664, 6664. LOWELL MASON, MUS. DOC. (1792–1872), 1832

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,

Sa - viour di - vine; Now hear me while I pray; Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my

guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire. A - MEN.

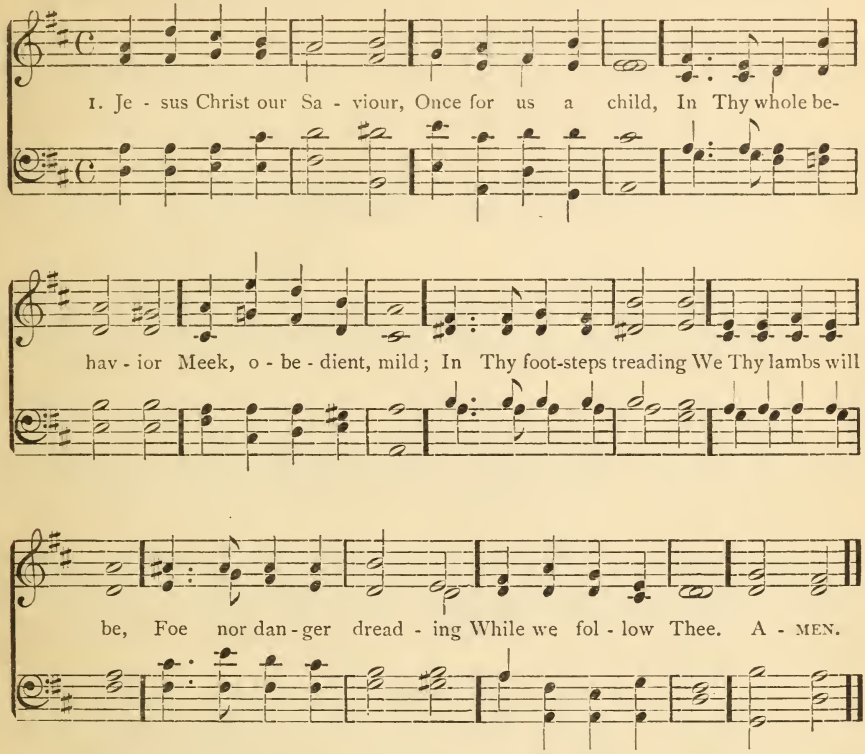
3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove:
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul. AMEN.

Ray Palmer (1808–1887), 1830.

223 Jesus Christ our Saviour.

CALKIN. 65, 65. D. JOHN BAPTISTE CALKIN (1827—), 1872.



2 For all Thou bestowest,
All Thou dost withhold;
Whatsoe'er Thou knowest
Best for us, Thy fold;
For all gifts and graces
While we live below,
Till in heavenly places
We Thy face shall know:

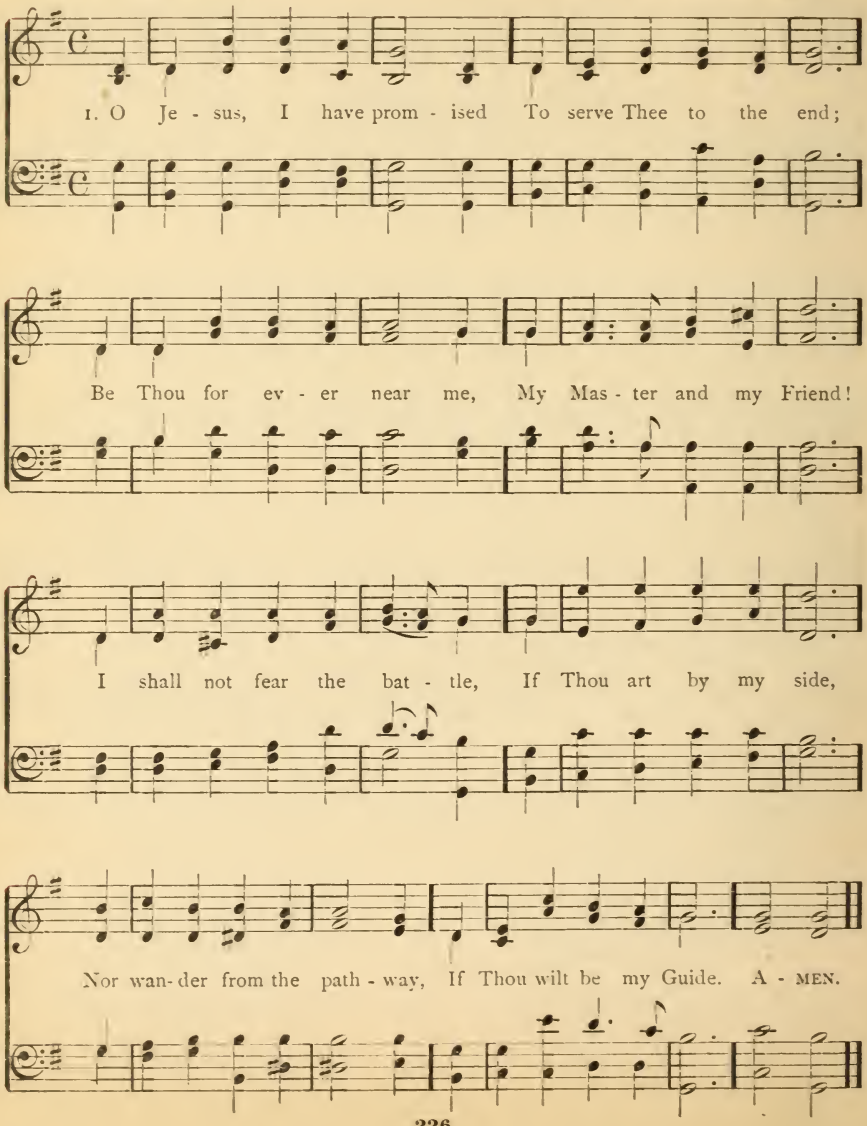
3 We, Thy children, raising
Unto Thee our hearts,
In Thy constant praising
Bear our duteous parts.
As Thy love hath won us
From the world away,
Still Thy hands put on us;
Bless us day by day.

4 Let Thine angels guide us;
Let Thine arms enfold;
In Thy bosom hide us,
Sheltered from the cold;
To Thyself us gather,
'Mid the ransomed host,
Praising Thee, the Father,
And the Holy Ghost. AMEN.

William Whiting (1825–1878), 1860. *Abridged.*

224 O Jesus, I have Promised.

CHENIES. 76, 76. D. Rev. T. R. Matthews (1826—).



2 O let me feel Thee near me—
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But Jesus, draw Thou nearer
And shield my soul from sin.

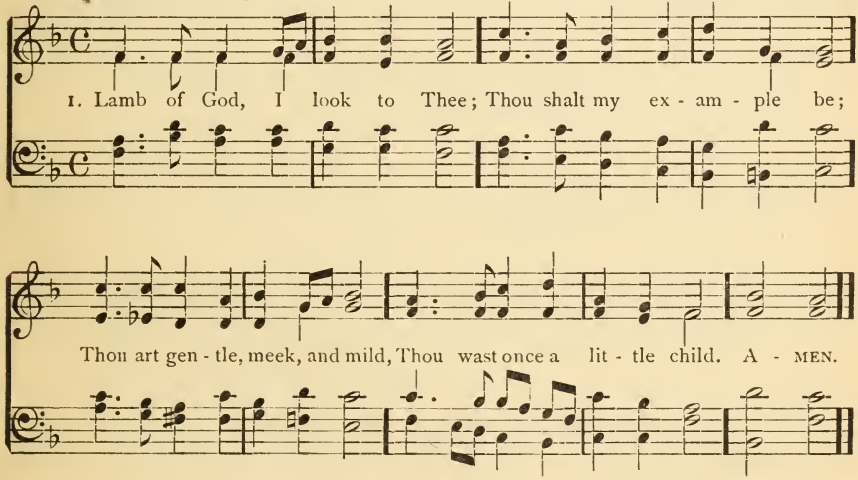
3 O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow
My Master and my Friend!

4 O let me see Thy foot-marks,
And in them plant mine own;
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone.
O guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
And then in heaven receive me,
My Saviour and my Friend. AMEN.

John Ernest Bode (1816–1874), 1860. *Abridged.*

225 Lamb of God, I look to Thee.

GLEBE FIELD. 77, 77. Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, Mus. Doc. (1823–1876), 1874.



2 Fain I would be as Thou art;
Give me Thy obedient heart.
Thou art pitiful and kind:
Let me have Thy loving mind.

3 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In Thy gracious hands I am.
Make me, Saviour, what Thou art,
Live Thyself within my heart.

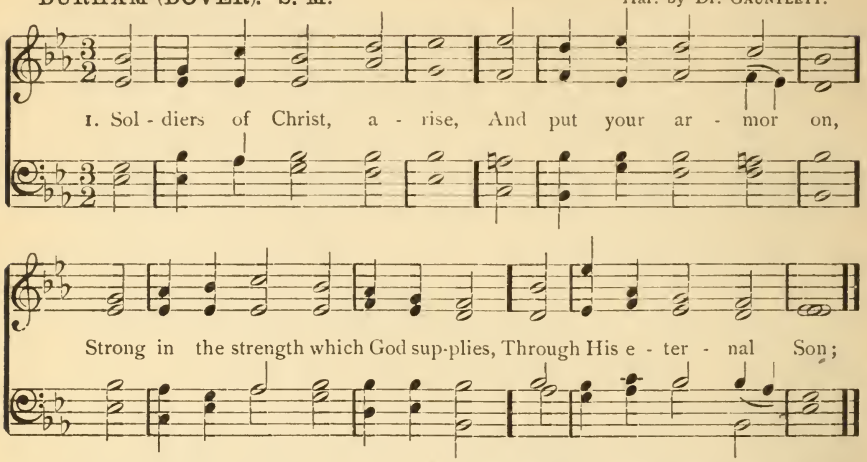
4 I shall then show forth Thy praise,
Serve Thee all my happy days:
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the holy Child, in me. AMEN.

Charles Wesley (1708–1788), 1742. *Abridged.*

226 Soldiers of Christ, Arise.

DURHAM (DOVER). S. M.

In Williams' "Psalmody in Miniature," 1770.
Har. by Dr. GAUNTLETT.



2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in His mighty power:
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
But take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God:

4 That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.

5 From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray:
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

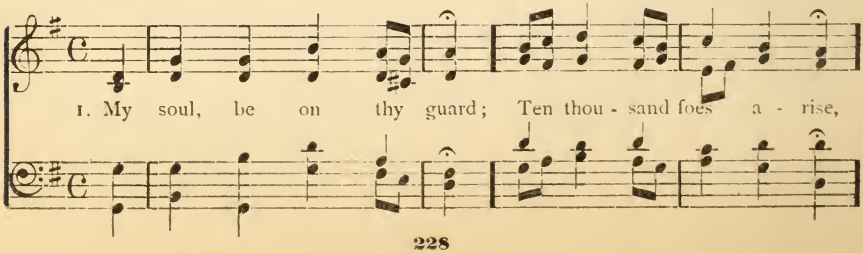
6 Still let the Spirit cry,
In all His soldiers, "Come,"
Till Christ the Lord descends from high,
And takes the conqueror home.

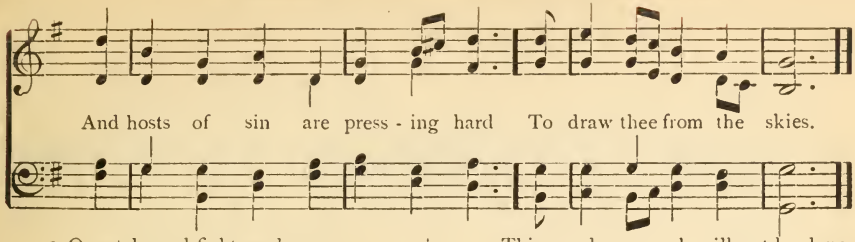
Charles Wesley (1708–1788), 1749.

227 My Soul, be on Thy guard.

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

AARON WILLIAMS? (1731–1776).





2 O watch, and fight, and pray,
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor once at ease sit down;
Thine arduous work will not be done
Till thou receive thy crown.

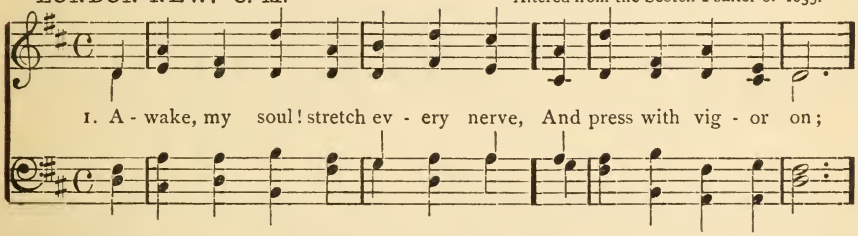
4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee at thy parting breath,
To His divine abode.

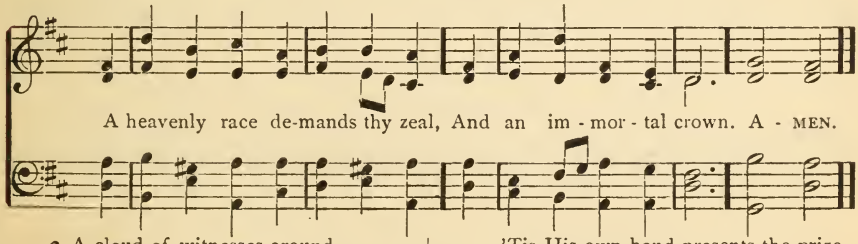
George Heath, 1781.

228 Awake, my Soul! Stretch every Nerve.

In Playford's Psalter of 1671.
Altered from the Scotch Psalter of 1635.

LONDON NEW. C. M.





2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey:
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.

4 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,
Have I my race begun;
And crowned with victory, at Thy feet
I'll lay my honors down. AMEN.

Philip Doddridge (1702–1751), 1755.

229 Be it My only Wisdom here.

MERIBAH. C. P. M. LOWELL MASON, Mus. Doc. (1792–1872), 1839.

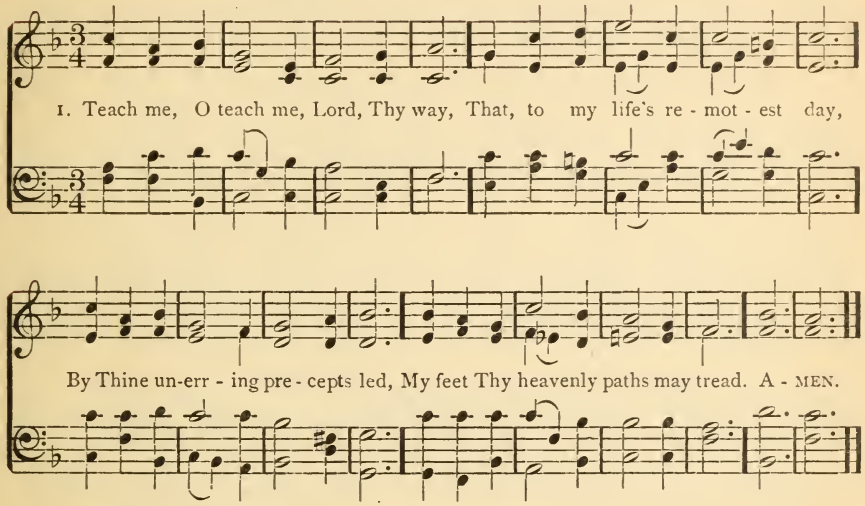
1. Be it my on - ly wis - dom here To serve the Lord with fil - ial fear,
With lov - ing grat - i - tude! Knowledge di - vine may I dis - play,
By shunning ev - 'ry e - vil way And walk-ing in the good. A - MEN.

2 O may I still from sin depart!
A wise and understanding heart,
Jesus, to me be given!
And let me through Thy Spirit know
To glorify my God below,
And find my way to heaven. AMEN.

Charles Wesley (1708–1788), 1762. ***Altered.***

230 Teach me, O Teach me, Lord, Thy way.

ST. CATHERINE. L. M. Rev. R. F. Smith.



2 Informed by Thee, with sacred awe
My heart shall meditate Thy law;
And, with celestial wisdom filled,
To Thee its full obedience yield.

3 Give me to know Thy will aright,
Thy will, my glory and delight;
That, raised above the world, my mind
In Thee its highest good may find.

4 O turn from vanity my eye;
To me Thy quickening strength supply;
And with Thy promised mercy cheer
A heart devoted to Thy fear. Amen.

James Merrick (1720–1769), 1765. *Altered.*

231 Beset with Snares on every Hand. L. M.

1 Beset with snares on every hand,
In life's uncertain path I stand;
Saviour divine! diffuse Thy light,
To guide my doubtful footsteps right.

2 Engage this roving, treacherous heart
Wisely to choose the better part;
To scorn the trifles of a day,
For joys that none can take away.

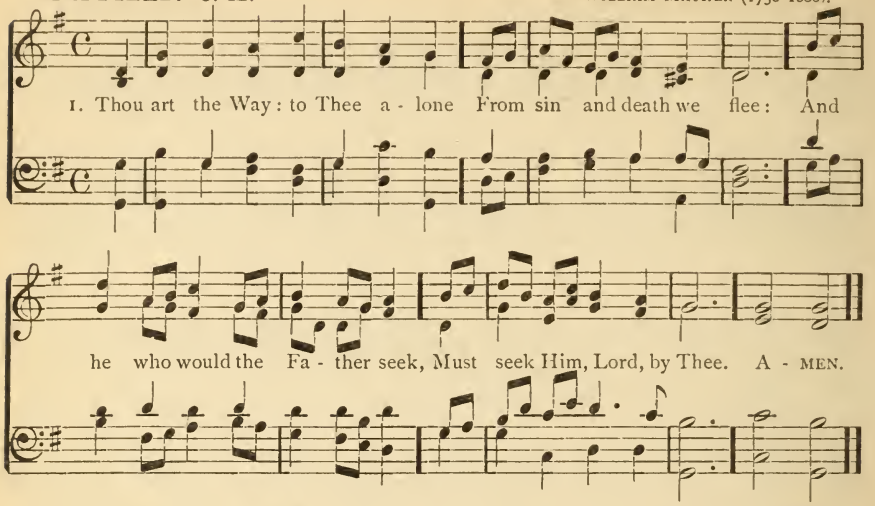
3 Then let the wildest storms arise;
Let tempests mingle earth and skies:
No fatal shipwreck shall I fear,
But all my treasures with me bear.

4 If Thou, my Jesus, still be nigh,
Cheerful I live, and joyful die:
Secure, when mortal comforts flee,
To find ten thousand worlds in Thee.
Amen.

Philip Doddridge (1702–1751), 1755. *Altered.*

232 Thou art the Way, to Thee alone.

MEDFIELD. C. M. WILLIAM MATHER (1756–1808).



2 Thou art the Truth: Thy Word alone
Sound wisdom can impart:
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

3 Thou art the Life: the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm:
And those who put their trust in Thee,
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life:
Grant us that Way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow. AMEN.

George Washington Doane (1799–1859), 1824.

233 Almighty God, in humble Prayer. C. M.

1 ALMIGHTY God, in humble prayer
To Thee our souls we lift:-
Do Thou our waiting minds prepare
For Thy most needful gift.

2 We ask not golden streams of wealth
Along our path to flow;
We ask not undecaying health,
Nor length of years below.

3 We ask not honors, which an hour
May bring and take away;
We ask not pleasure, pomp, and power,
Lest we should go astray.

4 We ask for wisdom:—Lord, impart
The knowledge how to live;
A wise and understanding heart
To all before Thee give.

5 The young remember Thee in youth,
Before the evil day!
The old be guided by Thy truth
In wisdom's pleasant way! AMEN.

James Montgomery (1771–1854), 1825.

234 O for a Heart to Praise my God.

ABRIDGE. C. M. ISAAC SMITH (d. about 1800).

1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free! A heart that al - ways feels Thy Blood, So free - ly shed for me! A - MEN.

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne,
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

3 An humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within.

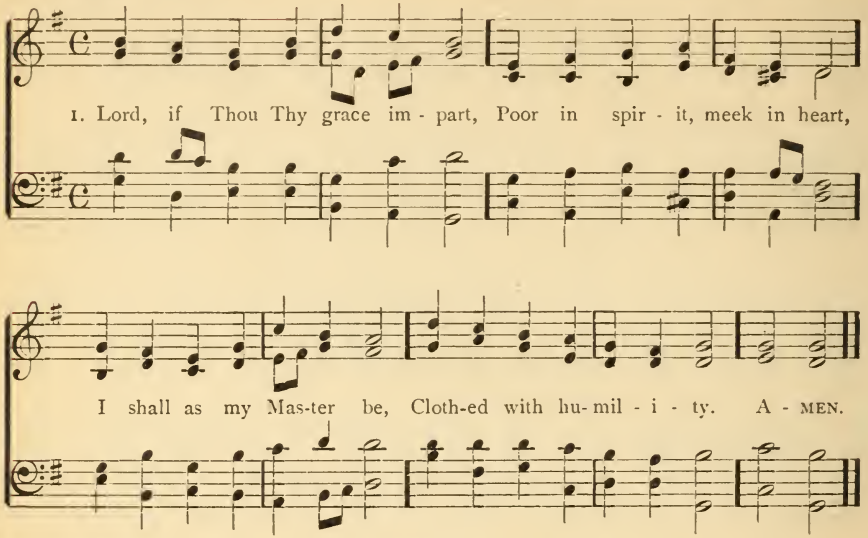
4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine!

5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart,
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new Name upon my heart,
Thy new, best Name of Love. AMEN.

Charles Wesley (1708–1788), 1742. *Altered.*

235 Lord, if Thou Thy grace Impart.

VIENNA. 77, 77. JUSTIN HEINRICH KNECHT (1752–1817).



2 Simple, teachable, and mild,
Changed into a little child,
Pleased with all the Lord provides,
Weaned from all the world besides.

3 Father, fix my soul on Thee;
Every evil let me flee:
Nothing want beneath, above,
Happy in Thy precious Love.

4 O that all may seek and find
Every good in Christ combined!
Him let Israel still adore,
Trust Him, praise Him evermore. AMEN.

Charles Wesley (1708–1788), 1741.

236 Father of Eternal Grace, 77, 77.

1 FATHER of eternal grace,
Glorify Thyself in me!
Meekly beaming in my face,
May the world Thine image see.

2 Happy only in Thy Love,
Poor, unfriended, or unknown,
Fix my thoughts on things above;
Stay my heart on Thee alone.

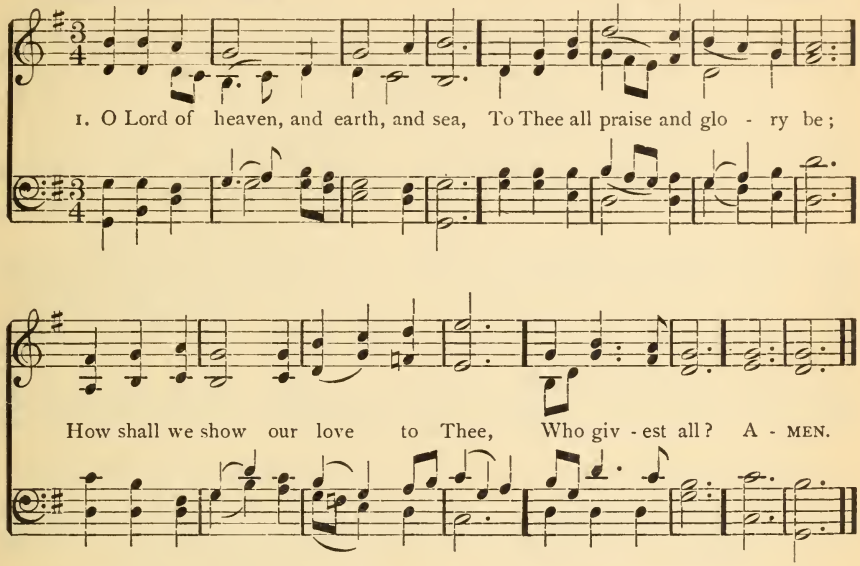
3 Humble, holy, all resigned
To Thy will,—Thy will be done!
Give me, Lord, the perfect mind
Of Thy well-beloved Son.

4 Counting gain and glory loss,
May I tread the path He trod,
Die with Jesus on the Cross,
Rise with Him to Thee, my God!

James Montgomery (1771–1854), 1808.

237 O Lord of Heaven, and Earth, and Sea.

ALMSGIVING. 888, 4. Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, Mus. Doc. (1823-1876).



2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruit, Thy love declare;
When harvests ripen, Thou art there,
Who givest all.

3 For peaceful homes, and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,
Who givest all.

4 Thou didst not spare Thine Only Son,
But gav'st Him for a world undone,
And freely with that Blessèd One
Thou givest all.

5 Thou giv'st the Holy Spirit's dower,
Spirit of life, and love, and power,
And dost His sevenfold graces shower
Upon us all.

6 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,
Father, what can to Thee be given,
Who givest all?

7 We lose what on ourselves we spend;
We have as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,
Who givest all.

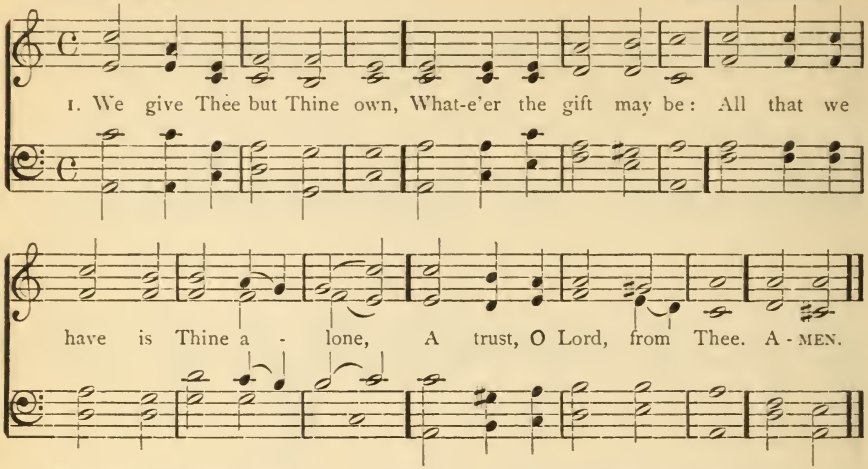
8 Whatever, Lord, we lend to Thee
Repaid a thousand-fold will be;
Then gladly will we give to Thee,
Who givest all;—

9 To Thee, from Whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give;
O may we ever with Thee live,
Who givest all! AMEN.

Christopher Wordsworth (1807-1885), 1863.

238 We give Thee but Thine own.

LYTE. S. M. JOHN P. WILKES.



2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first fruits give.

3 O hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs, for whom the Shepherd bled,
Are straying from the fold!

4 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is angels' work below.

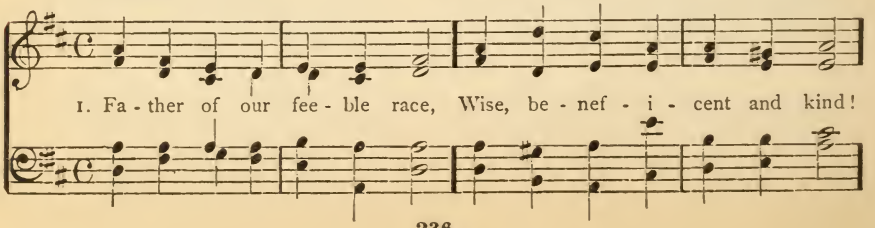
5 The captive to release,
The lost to God to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,—
It is a Christ-like thing.

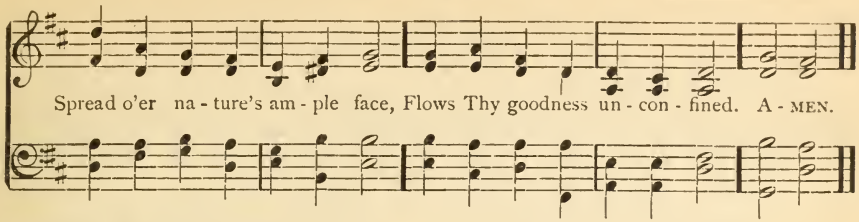
6 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be;
Whate'er we do for Thine, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee. AMEN.

William Walsham How (1823—), 1860.

239 Father of Our feeble Race.

BUCKLAND. 77, 77. Rev. LEIGHTON G. HAYNE, Mus. Doc. (1836–1883).





2 Lord, what offerings shall we bring
At Thine altars when we bow?
Grateful loving hearts, the spring
Whence the kind affections flow;

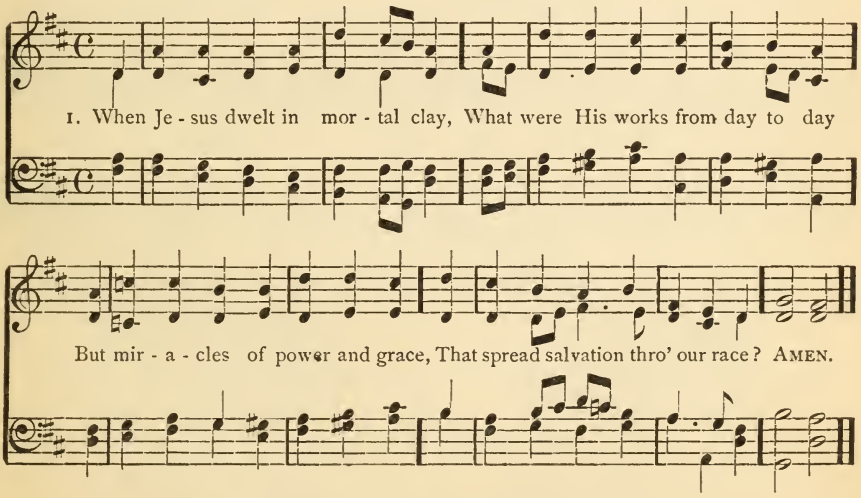
3 Willing hands to lead the blind,
Bind the wounded, feed the poor;
Love, embracing all our kind;
Charity, with liberal store.

4 Teach us, O Thou heavenly King,
Thus to show our grateful mind;
Thus the accepted offering bring,
Love to Thee and all mankind.
AMEN.

John Taylor (1783–1824). *Altered.*

240 When Jesus dwelt in Mortal Clay.

ST. OSWALD. L. M. Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, Mus. Doc. (1823–1876).



2 Teach us, O Lord, to keep in view
Thy pattern, and Thy steps pursue.
Let alms bestowed, let kindness done
Be witnessed by each rolling sun. AMEN.

Thomas Gibbons (1720–1785), 1784.

241 Nearer, my God, to Thee.

MATTHIAS. 64, 64, 664. ✠ J. F. O., 1885.

mf

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en though it be a cross
That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,

rall. e dim.

Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! A-MEN.

2 Though, like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee! AMEN.

Sarah Flower Adams (1805–1848), 1841.

Nearer, my God, to Thee.

(*SECOND TUNE.*)

TRUST. 64, 64, 664. ✠ WESLEY JACOB OHL (1864—).

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it be a cross
That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! A - MEN.

2 Though, like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

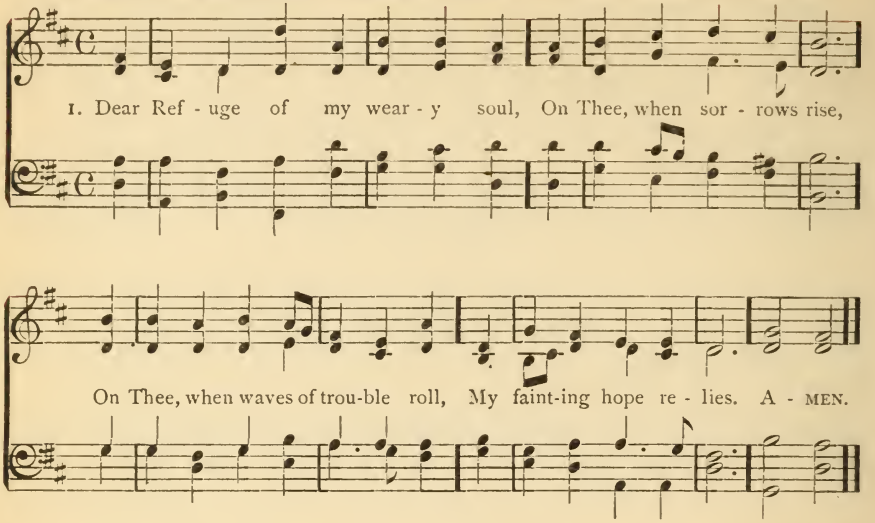
3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee! AMEN.

242 Dear Refuge of my weary Soul.

BARNBY'S HYMNARY, TUNE 123. C. M. RICHARD REDHEAD (1820—), 1872.



2 To Thee I tell each rising grief,
For Thou alone canst heal;
Thy Word can bring a sweet relief
For every pain I feel.

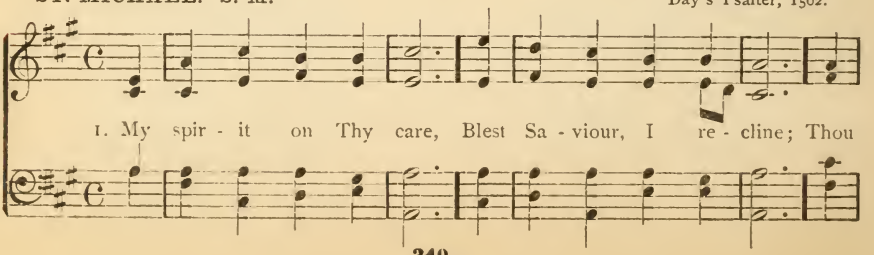
3 Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face?
And shall I seek in vain?
And can the ear of sovereign grace
Be deaf when I complain?

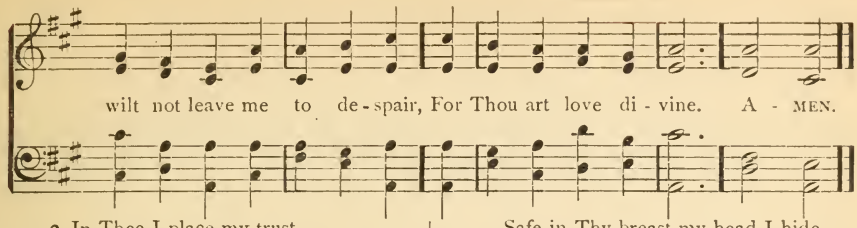
4 No, still the ear of sovereign grace
Attends the mourner's prayer:
O may I ever find access,
To breathe my sorrows there! AMEN.

Anne Steele (1716–1778), 1760. *Abridged.*

243 My Spirit on Thy Care.

ST. MICHAEL. S. M. Day's Psalter, 1562.





2 In Thee I place my trust,
On Thee I calmly rest:
I know Thee good, I know Thee just,
And count Thy choice the best.

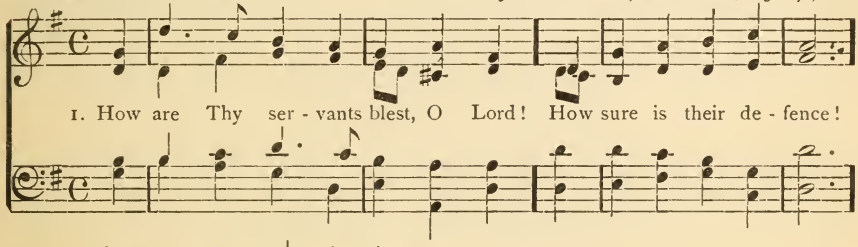
3 Whate'er events betide,
Thy will they all perform;
Safe in Thy breast my head I hide,
Nor fear the coming storm.

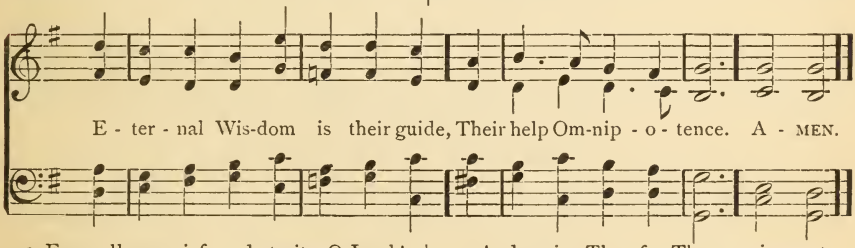
4 Let good or ill befall,
It must be good for me;
Secure of having Thee in all,
Of having all in Thee. AMEN.

Henry Francis Lyte (1793–1847), 1834.

244 How are Thy servants Blest, O Lord!

ST. OSWIN. C. M. Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, Mus. Doc. (1823–1876).





2 From all my griefs and straits, O Lord!
Thy mercy sets me free;
Whilst in the confidence of prayer
My heart takes hold on Thee.

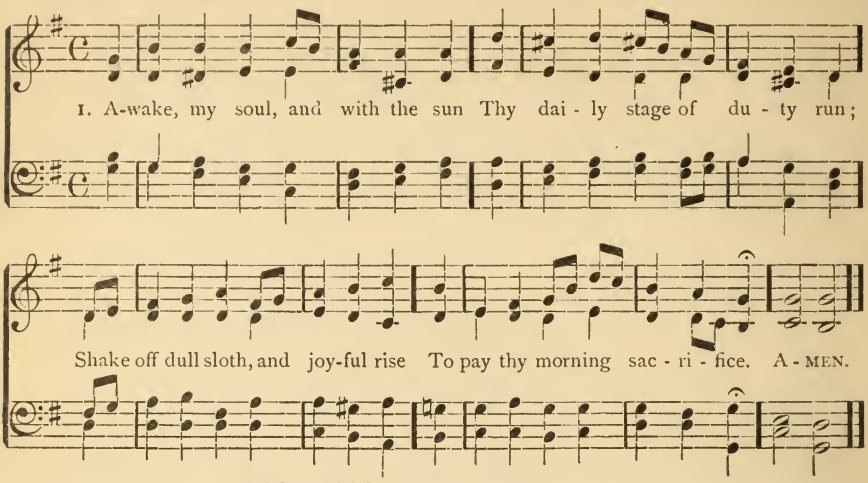
3 In midst of dangers, fears and death,
Thy goodness I'll adore;
And praise Thee for Thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.

4 My life, while Thou preserv'st my life,
Thy sacrifice shall be;
And O, may death, when death shall come,
Unite my soul to Thee! AMEN.

Joseph Addison (1672–1719), 1712. *Altered and abridged.*

245 Awake, my Soul, and with the Sun.

MORNING HYMN. L. M. F. H. BARTHELEMON (1741–1808).



2 Wake and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
High praise to the eternal King.

3 All praise to Thee, who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me while I slept:
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless life partake!

4 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

5 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

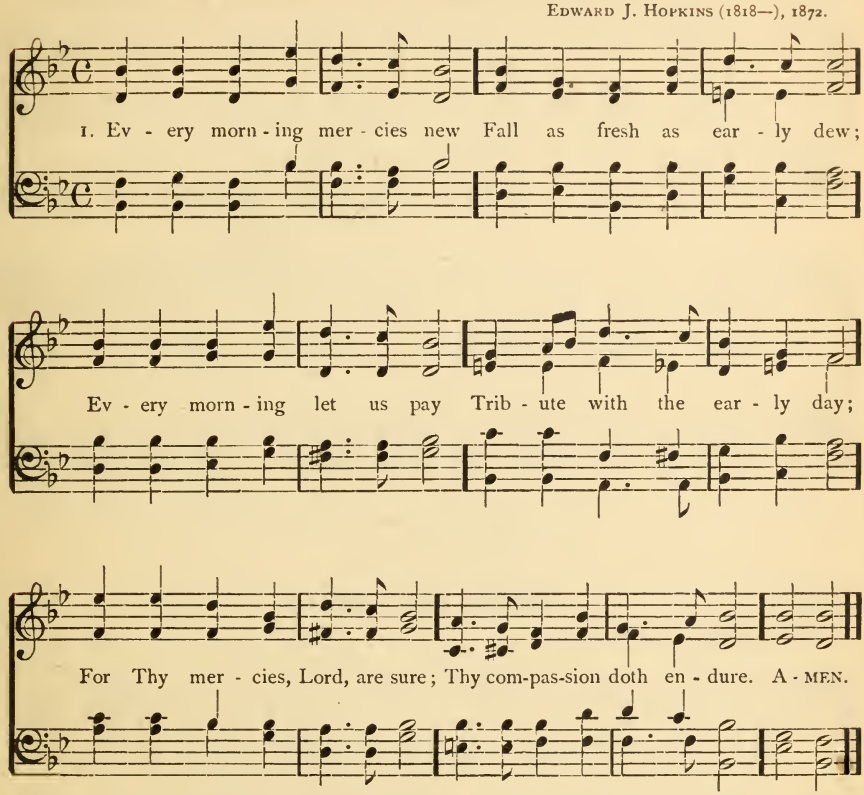
6 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him, above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. AMEN.

Thomas Ken (1637–1711), 1695. *Altered and abridged.*

246 Every Morning Mercies New.

BARNBY'S HYMNARY, TUNE 57. 77, 77, 77.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS (1818—), 1872.



2 Still the greatness of Thy love
Daily doth our sins remove;
Daily, far as east from west,
Lifts the burden from the breast;
Gives unbought to those who pray
Strength to stand in evil day.

3 Let our prayers each morn prevail,
That these gifts may never fail;
And, as we confess the sin
And the tempter's power within,
Feed us with the Bread of Life;
Fit us for our daily strife.

4 As the morning light returns,
As the sun with splendor burns,
Teach us still to turn to Thee,
Ever-blessed Trinity,
With our hands our hearts to raise,
In unfailing prayer and praise. AMEN.

Horatius Bonar (1808–1889.)

247 Lord, for the Mercies of this Night.

NOTTINGHAM. C. M. JEREMIAH CLARKE (1670–1707).

1. Lord, for the mer - cies of this night My hum-ble thanks I pay,
2. Let this day praise Thee, O my God, And so let all my days:

And un - to Thee I ded - i - cate The first fruits of the day.
And O, let my e - ter - nal day Be Thy e - ter - nal praise! A-MEN.

John Mason (—1694), 1683.

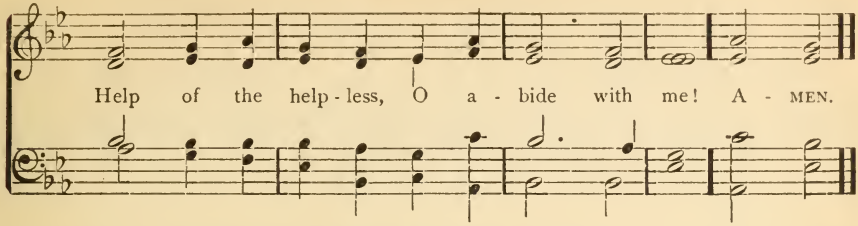
Evening.

248 Abide with Me!

EVENTIDE. 10 10, 10 10. WILLIAM H. MONK, MUS. DOC. (1823–1889), 1861.

1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven- tide; The dark-ness deep - ens:

Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail, and com- forts flee,



2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me!

3 Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word,
But as Thou dwell'st with Thy disciples, Lord,
Familiar, condescending, patient, free,
Come, not to sojourn, but abide with me.

4 Come not in terrors as the King of kings,
But kind and good, with healing on Thy wings;
Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea;
O Friend of sinners, thus abide with me!

5 Thou on my head in early youth didst smile,
And, though rebellious and perverse meanwhile,
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee:
On to the close, O Lord, abide with me!

6 I need Thy presence every passing hour:
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!

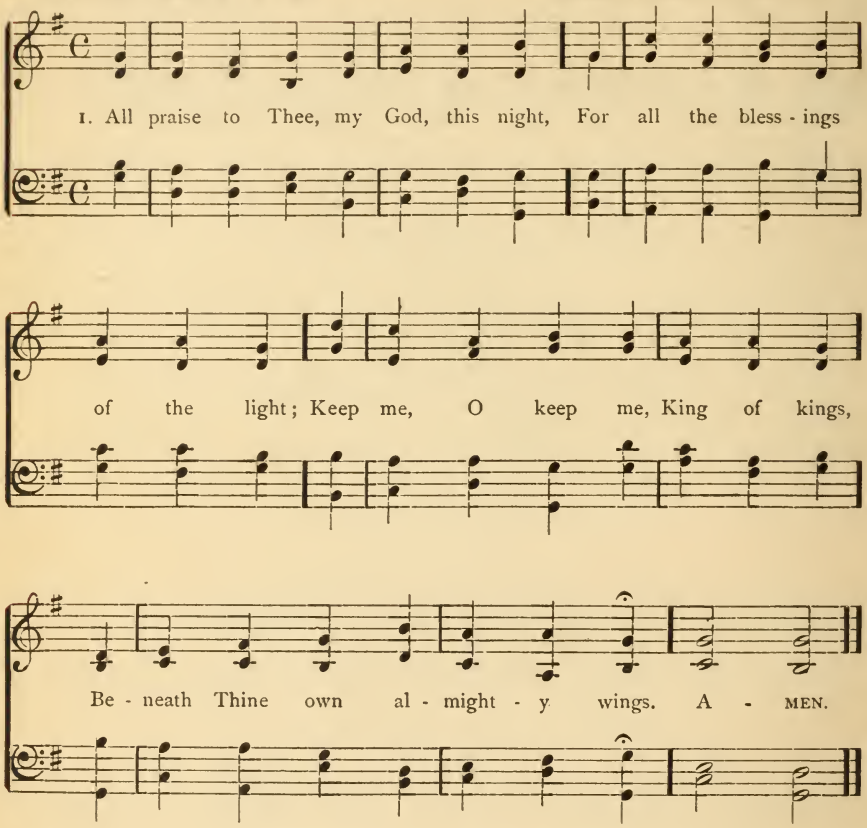
7 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me!

8 Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me! AMEN.

Henry Francis Lyte (1793–1847), 1847.

249 All praise to Thee, my God, this Night.

TALLIS' CANON. L. M. THOMAS TALLIS (1520–1585), 1560.



2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done:
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
To die, that this vile body may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

4 O when shall I, in endless day,
For ever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns divine with angels sing
In endless praise to Thee, my King?

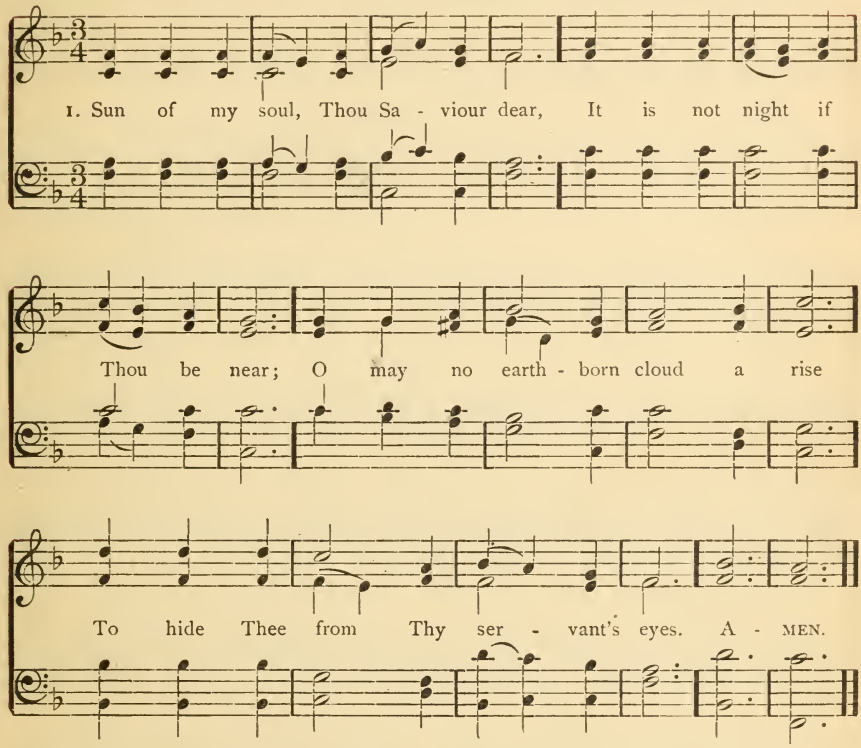
5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. AMEN.

Thomas Ken (1637–1711), 1695. *Altered and abridged.*

250 Sun of my Soul, Thou Saviour dear.

HURSLEY. L. M.

Attributed to PETER RITTER (1760–1846), 1792.
Har. by WILLIAM H. MONK, Mus. Doc. (1823–1889).



2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above. AMEN.

John Keble (1792–1866), 1827. *Abridged.*

251 God, that Madest Earth and Heaven.

CHORAL EVENING HYMN. 84, 84, 8884.

JAMES TILLEARD (1827–1876).

Moderato. cres.

p

1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light,

cres.

Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night,

p *cres.*

May Thine an - gel - guards defend us, Slum-ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us,

f

Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night. A - MEN.

2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping;
And, when we die,
May we, in Thy mighty keeping,
All peaceful lie:

When the last dread call shall wake us,
Do not Thou, O God, forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us,
With Thee on high. AMEN.

Verse 1, *Reginald Heber* (1783–1826), 1827; *verse* 2, *Richard Whately* (1787–1863), 1855.

252 Saviour, Breathe an Evening Blessing.

SALVATOR, 87, 87. D. J. P. JEWSON.

1. Sa-viour, breathe an evening bless-ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal;
Sin and want we come con-fess - ing, Thou can'st save, and Thou can'st heal.
Though de - struc-tion walk a - round us, Though the ar - rows past us fly,
An - gel guards from Thee surround us, We are safe if Thou art nigh. A - MEN.

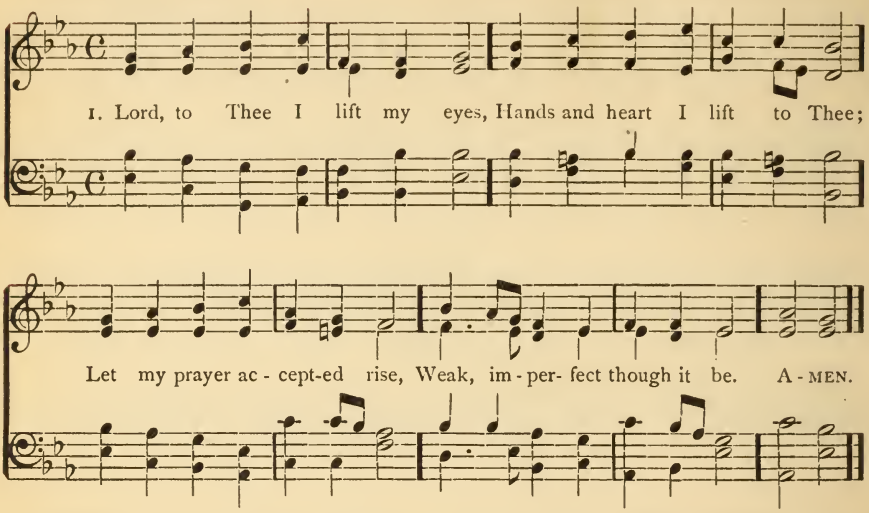
2 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
When the judgment day shall wake us,
May we rise in deathless bloom. AMEN.

James Edmeston (1791–1867), 1820.

253 Lord, to Thee I Lift my Eyes.

GIBBONS. 77, 77. ORLANDO GIBBONS, MUS. DOC. (1583–1625), 1620.



2 Teach me, Lord, Thy Name to know;
Teach me, Lord, Thy Name to love;
May I do Thy will below
As The will is done above.

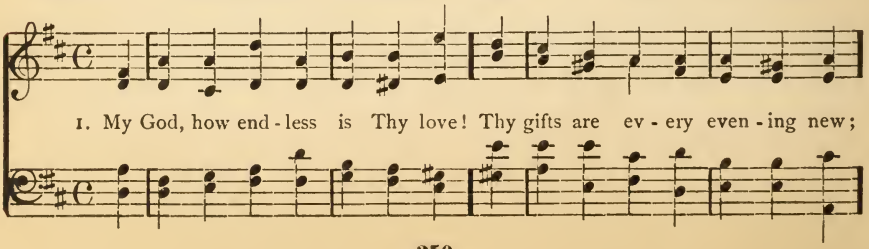
3 Saviour God, Thy grace impart,
Give me strength to follow Thee;
Live Thyself within my heart,
Set my ransomed spirit free.

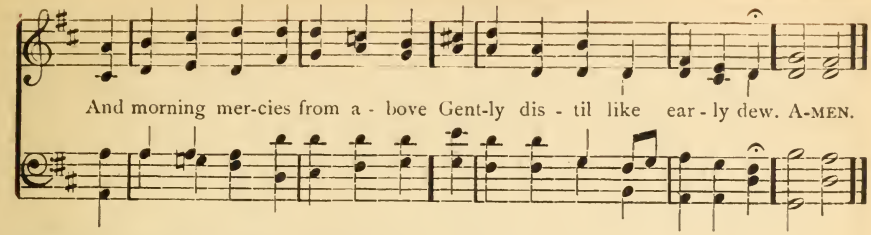
4 When I go to rest at night,
O'er me watch and near me stay;
And when morning brings the light,
May I wake to praise and pray. AMEN.

Verses 2, 4, Sunday-School Union Hymn Book, 1835; *verses 1, 3, Edward Scobell's Collection*, 1836. *Altered.*

254 My God, how Endless is Thy Love.

BARNBY'S HYMNARY, TUNE 521. L. M. JOHN B. CALKIN (1827—).





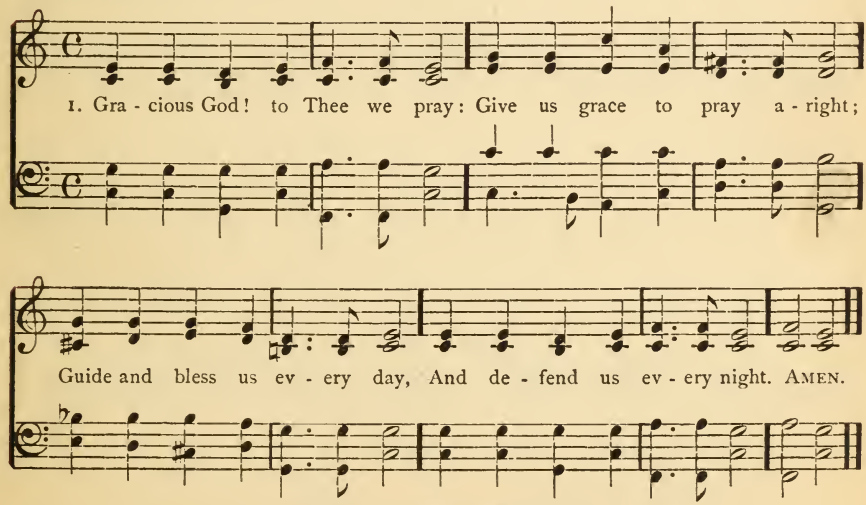
2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3 I yield my powers to Thy command,
To Thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from Thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.
AMEN.

Isaac Watts (1674–1748), 1709.

255 Gracious God! to Thee we Pray.

REDHEAD (47). 77, 77. RICHARD REDHEAD (1820—), 1853.



2 Let Thy mercy, while we live,
Every needful want supply;
And Thy blissful presence give,
To support us when we die. AMEN.

Sunday-School Union Hymn Book, 1845.

256 Star of Morn and Even.

PALGRAVE. 66, 55, 55. JAMES TILLEARD (1827–1876).

p

1. Star of morn and e - ven, Sun of hea - ven's
2. Though the gloom be griev - ous, Those we leant on

p

cres.

hea - ven, Sa - viour high and dear, Toward us turn Thine ear;
leave us, Though the cow - ard heart Quit its pro - per part,

f *dim. e rall.*

Through what - e'er may come, Thou canst lead us home. A - MEN.
Though the tempt - er come, Thou wilt lead us home.

f

3 Saviour pure and holy,
Lover of the lowly,
Sign us with Thy sign,
Take our hands in Thine,
Take our hands and come,
Lead Thy children home!

4 Star of morn and even,
Shine on us from heaven,
From Thy glory-throne
Hear Thy very own!
Lord and Saviour, come,
Lead us to our home. AMEN.

Francis Turner Palgrave (1824—).

257 For all Thy Love and Goodness.

SPRINGTIME. P. M. Arr. by Sir ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc. (1842—).

1. { For all Thy love and goodness, so bounti- - - - } ful and free, Thy Name, Lord, be a-dored!

Last verse. Slower.

{ On the wings of joyous praise our hearts soar } up to Thee: Glo-ry to the Lord! Al- le - lu - ia! A - men.

2 The springtime breaks all round about,
waking from | winter's night:
Thy Name, Lord, be adored!
The sunshine, like God's love, pours down
in floods of | golden light:
Glory to the Lord!

3 A voice of joy is in all the earth, a voice is
in | all the air:
Thy Name, Lord, be adored!
All nature singeth aloud to God; there is
gladness | everywhere:
Glory to the Lord!

4 The flowers are strewn in field and copse,
on the hill and | on the plain:
Thy Name, Lord, be adored!
The soft air stirs in the tender leaves that
clothe the | trees again:
Glory to the Lord!

5 The works of Thy hands are very fair;
and for Thy | bounteous love,
Thy Name, Lord, be adored!
But what, if this world is so fair, is the
better | land above?
Glory to the Lord!

6 O to awake from death's short sleep, like
the flowers from their | wintry grave!
Thy Name, Lord, be adored!
And to rise all glorious in the day when
Christ shall | come to save!
Glory to the Lord!

7 O to dwell in that happy land, where the
heart cannot | choose but sing!
Thy Name, Lord, be adored!
And where the life of the blessed ones is a
beautiful | endless spring!
Glory to the Lord! Alleluia! Amen.

Frances Jane Douglass (1829—) *and William Walsham How* (1823—).

258 Summer Suns are Glowing.

RUTH. 65, 65. D. SAMUEL SMITH (1804–1873).

1. Summer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea, Hap-py light is flow - ing
Boun - ti - ful and free. Eve - ry-thing re - joi - ces In the mel- low rays,
All earth's thousand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise. A - MEN.

2 God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth
Everywhere unfurled.
Broad and deep and glorious
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal Love.

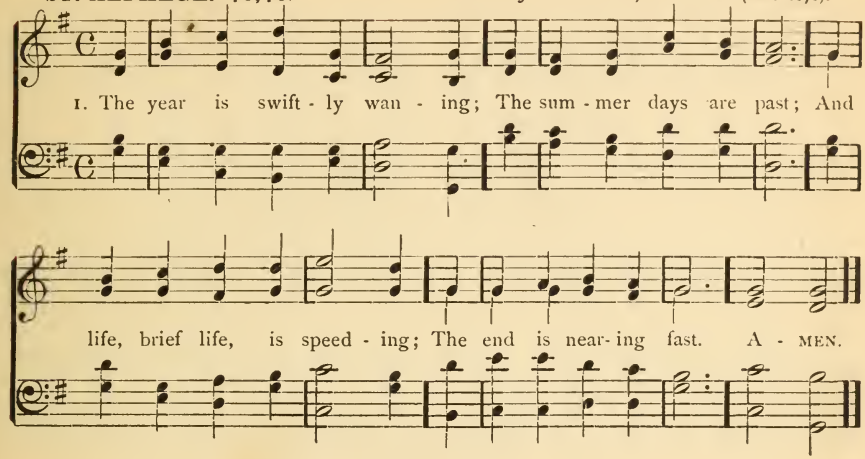
3 Lord, upon our blindness
Thy pure radiance pour;
For Thy loving-kindness
Make us love Thee more;
And when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.

4 We will never doubt Thee,
Though Thou veil Thy light:
Life is dark without Thee;
Death with Thee is bright.
Light of Light! shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way;
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day. AMEN.

William Walsham How (1823—).

259 The Year is swiftly Waning.

ST. ALPHEGE. 76, 76. HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc. (1806–1876).



2 The ever-changing seasons
In silence come and go;
But Thou, Eternal Father,
No time or change canst know.

3 O pour Thy grace upon us,
That we may worthier be,
Each year that passes o'er us,
To dwell in heaven with Thee.

4 Behold the bending orchards
With bounteous fruit are crowned;
Lord, in our hearts more richly
Let heavenly fruits abound.

5 O by each mercy sent us,
And by each grief and pain,
By blessings like the sunshine,
And sorrows like the rain,—

6 Our barren hearts make fruitful
With every goodly grace,
That we Thy Name may hallow,
And see at last Thy face. AMEN.

William Walsham How (1823—).

260 Sing to the Lord of Harvest.

LANCASHIRE. 76, 76. D. HENRY SMART (1812–1879).

1. Sing to the Lord of har - vest, Sing songs of love and praise;
2. By Him the clouds drop fat - ness, The des - erts bloom and spring,

With joy - ful hearts and voic - es Your al - le - lu - ias raise:
The hills leap up in glad - ness, The val - leys laugh and sing:

By Him the roll - ing sea - sons In fruit - ful or - der move,
He fill - eth with His full - ness All things with large in - crease,

Sing to the Lord of har - vest A song of hap - py love. A - MEN.
He crowns the year with good - ness, With plen - ty and with peace.

3 Bring to His sacred altar
The gifts His goodness gave,
The golden sheaves of harvest,
The souls He died to save:
Your hearts lay down before Him,
When at His feet ye fall,
And with your lives adore Him,
Who gave His life for all.

4 To God the gracious Father,
Who made us "very good;"
To Christ, who, when we wandered,
Restored us with His blood;
And to the Holy Spirit,
Who doth upon us pour
His blessèd dews and sunshine,
Be praise for evermore. AMEN.

John S. B. Monsell (1811–1875).

261 All Praise to Thee, O Father.

HARVEST. 76, 76, 88. Rev. T. TURNER.

1. All praise to Thee, O Fa - ther, From whom all bless - ings flow!
2. The sun - shine and the show - er, Each gen - tle drop of rain,

Thou art the boun-teous Giv - er Of all our gifts be - low;
Through win - ter and the spring - time Have nour - ish - ed the grain;

To Thee our harvest hymn we raise; Accept our sacri - fice of praise.
To-day we praise Thy power and love That give the increase from above. A - MEN.

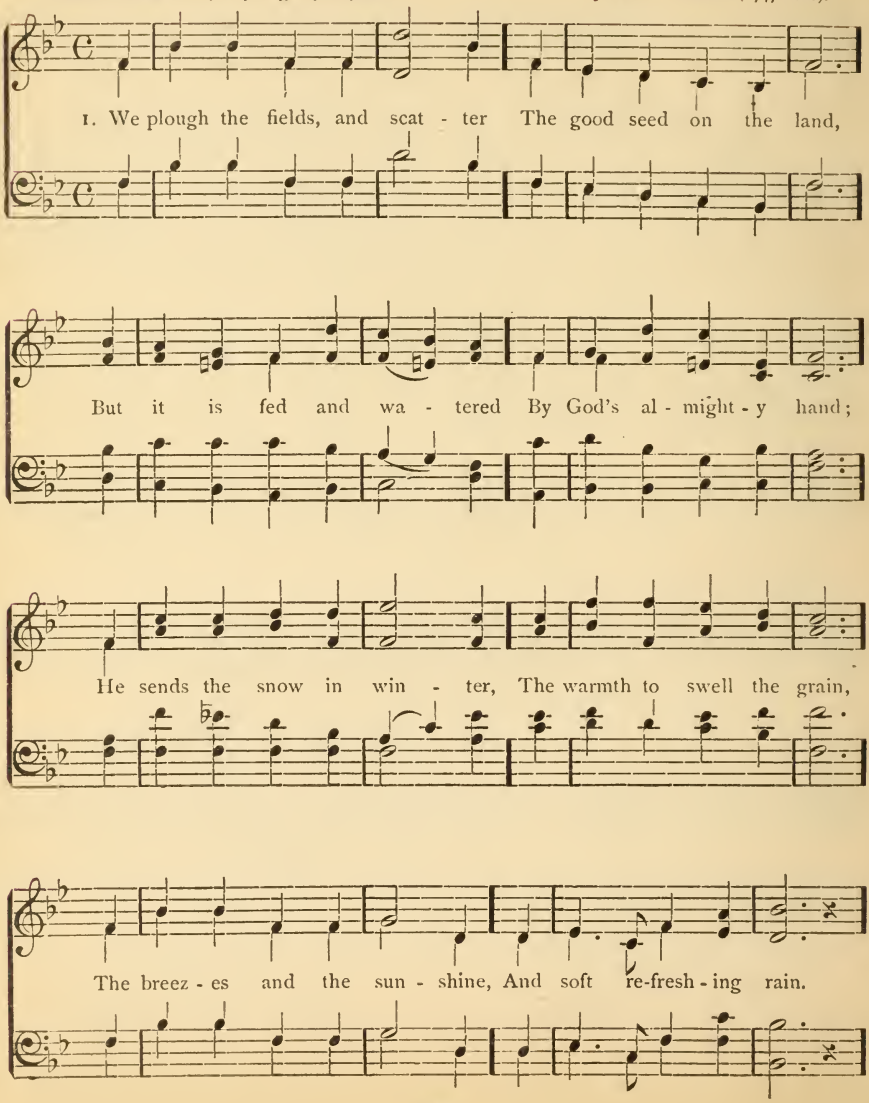
3 Though we may change and falter,
Thy mercy's still the same;
And every generation
Can bless Thy holy Name,
For harvest joys and harvest home,
With all their blessings as they come.

4 Grant, as the corn is gathered
Into the garner's store,
We may at last be sheltered
Where sin can come no more:
A better harvest hymn we'll raise,
When at Thy feet Thy Name we praise!
AMEN.

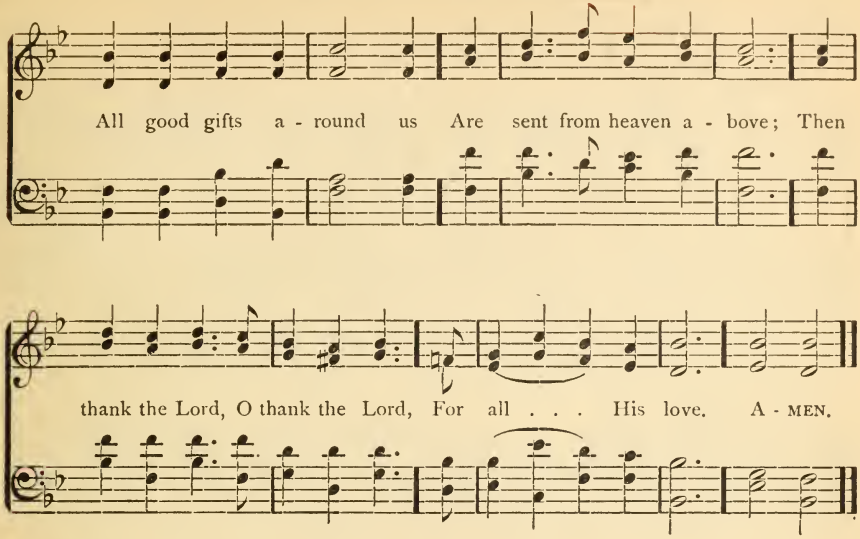
T. Turner.

262 We Plough the Fields, and Scatter.

DRESDEN. 76, 76, 76, 76, 66, 84. J. A. P. SCHULZ (1747-1800).



Festival of Harvest.



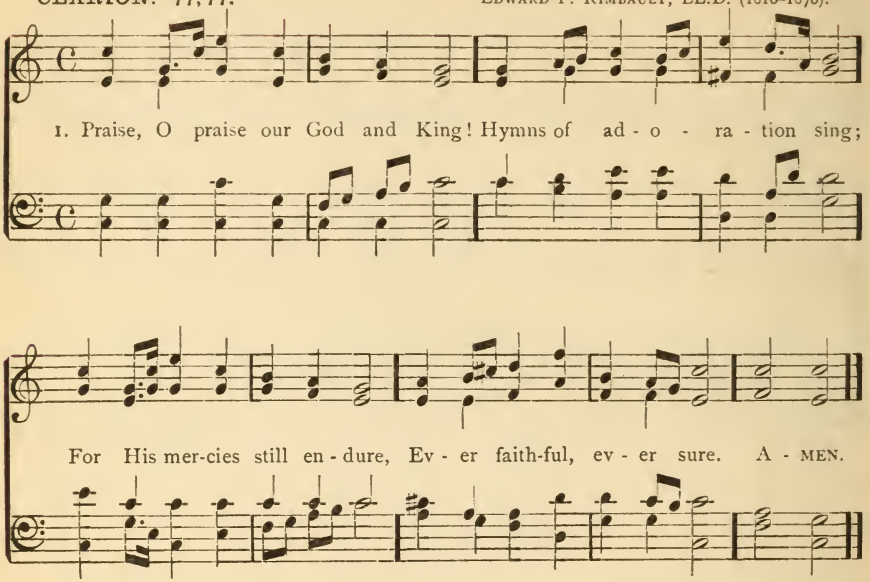
2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
And lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.
All good gifts, etc.

3 We thank Thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food;
Accept the gifts we offer
For all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.
All good gifts, etc. AMEN.

Matthias Claudius (1740–1815), 1782. *Tr. Miss Jane M. Campbell*, 1861.

263 Praise, O Praise our God and King.

CLARION. 77, 77. EDWARD F. RIMBAULT, LL.D. (1816–1876).



2 Praise Him that He made the sun
Day by day his course to run;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

3 And the silver moon by night,
Shining with her gentle light;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4 Praise Him that He gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

5 And hath bid the fruitful field
Crops of precious increase yield;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

6 Praise Him for our harvest-store,
He hath filled the garner-floor;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

7 And for richer Food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

8 Glory to our bounteous King!
Glory let creation sing!
Glory to the Father, Son,
And blest Spirit, Three in One. AMEN.

Henry Williams Baker (1821–1877).

264 Winter Reigneth O'er the Land.

CLARENCE. 77, 77. Arr. by Sir ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc. (1842—).

1. Win - ter reign-eth o'er the land, Freez - ing with its i - cy breath;
Dead and bare the tall trees stand; All is chill and drear as death.

4th and 5th verses. A little faster.

f

4. But the sleep-ing earth shall wake, And the flow'rs shall burst in bloom;
5. So the saints, from slum-ber blest Ris - ing, shall a - wake and sing;
And all na - ture ris - ing, break Glo-rious from its win - try tomb.
And our flesh in hope shall rest Till there breaks the end - less spring.

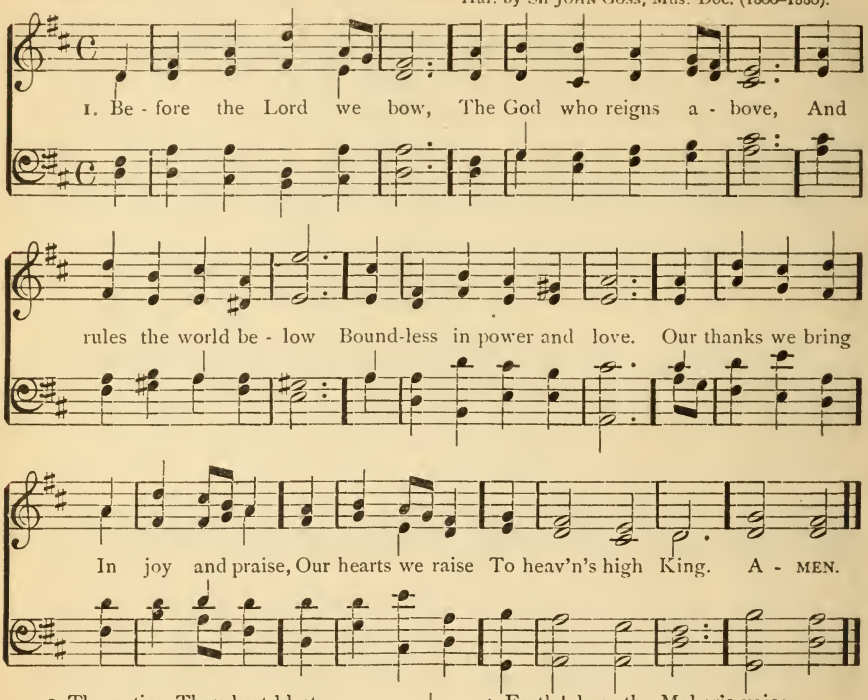
2 Sunny days are past and gone;
So the years go, speeding fast,
Onward ever, each new one
Swifter speeding than the last.

3 Life is waning, life is brief;
Death, like winter, standeth nigh;
Each one, like the falling leaf,
Soon shall fade, and fall, and die.

William Walsham How (1823—).

265 Before the Lord we Bow.

BEVERLY (OLD 148TH). 66, 66, 44, 44, or H. M. Dr. Samuel Arnold's Psalter, 1791. Greatorex's Collection, 1820. Har. by Sir JOHN GOSS, Mus. Doc. (1800–1880).



2 The nation Thou hast blest,
May well Thy Love declare,
From foes and fears at rest,
Protected by Thy care.
For this fair land,
For this bright day,
Our thanks we pay,—
Gifts of Thy hand.

3 May every mountain height,
Each vale and forest green,
Shine in Thy Word's pure light,
And its rich fruits be seen!
May every tongue
Be tuned to praise,
And join to raise
A grateful song.

4 Earth! hear thy Maker's voice,
Thy great Redeemer own;
Believe, obey, rejoice,
And worship Him alone.
Cast down thy pride,
Thy sin deplore,
And bow before
The Crucified.

5 And when in power He comes,
O may our native land,
From all its rending tombs,
Send forth a glorious band,
A countless throng,
Ever to sing
To heaven's high King
Salvation's song. AMEN.

262 *Francis Scott Key* (1779–1843), 1832. *Altered.*

266 God Bless our Native Land.

AMERICA. 664, 6664. Origin uncertain.

1. God bless our na - tive land! Firm may she ev - er stand
Through storm and night; When the wild tem - pests rave, Ru - ler of
wind and wave, Do Thou our coun- try save By Thy great might! A - MEN.

2 For her our prayer shall rise
To God above the skies;
On Him we wait:
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the State! AMEN.

John S. Dwight, 1844.

Also the following:

	HYMN		HYMN
Now thank we all our God	9	Praise to the Lord	3
Praise, my soul, the King of heaven	4	Praise to Thee, Thou great Creator	5
Praise the Lord of heaven	1	Thee we adore, eternal Lord	13

267 A few more Years shall Roll.

CHALVEY. S. M. D. Rev. Leighton G. Hayne, Mus. Doc. (1836–1883).

1. A few more years shall roll, A few more sea - sons come, And

we shall be with those that rest A - sleep with - in the tomb:

p *cres.* *cres.*

Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that great day; O

wash me in Thy pre-cious Blood, And take my sins a - way. A - MEN.

2 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild, rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more:

Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm day;
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.

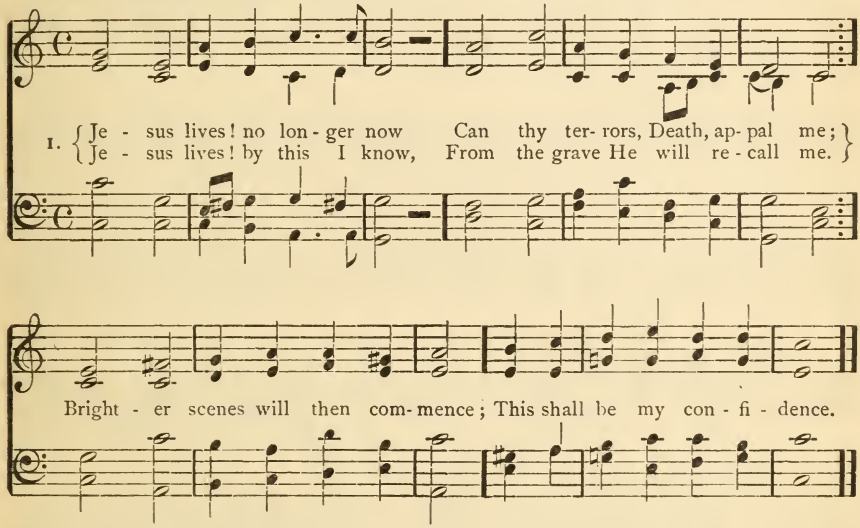
3 A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that blest day;
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.

4 'Tis but a little while
And He shall come again,
Who died that we might live, Who lives
That we with Him may reign:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day;
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away. AMEN.

Horatius Bonar (1808–1889), 1844. *Abridged.*

268 Jesus Lives! no Longer now.

JESUS, MEINE ZUVERSICHT. 78, 78, 77. JOHANN CRÜGER (1598–1662), 1657.



2 Jesus lives! to Him the throne
High o'er heaven and earth is given:
I shall go where He is gone,
Live and reign with Him in heaven.
God is pledged; weak doubtings, hence!
This shall be my confidence.

3 Jesus lives! I know full well,
Naught from me His Love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell,
Part me now from Christ for ever.
God will be a sure Defence:
This shall be my confidence.

4 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm my trembling breath,
When I pass its gloomy portal.
Faith shall cry, as fails each sense,
"Lord, Thou art my Confidence!"

Christian F. Gellert (1715–1769), 1757. *Abridged.*
Tr. Frances Elizabeth Cox, 1841.

269 Blessing, Honor, Thanks, and Praise.

ELTHAM. 77, 77. D. ALFRED SHAW.

1. Bless - ing, hon - or, thanks, and praise, Pay we, gra - cious God, to Thee;
Thou, in Thine a - bun - dant grace, Giv - est us the vic - to - ry!
True and faith - ful to Thy word, Thou hast glo - ri - fied Thy Son:
Je - sus Christ, our dy - ing Lord, Hath for us the vic - t'ry won. A-MEN.

2 Lo! the prisoner is released,
Lightened of his fleshly load;
Where the weary are at rest
He is gathered unto God.

Lo! the pain of life is past,
All his warfare now is o'er,
Death and hell behind are cast,
Grief and suffering are no more.

3 Happy are the faithful dead,
In the Lord who sweetly die;
They from all their toils are freed,
In God's keeping safely lie:
These the Spirit hath declared
Blest, unutterably blest;
Jesus is their great reward,
Jesus is their endless rest.

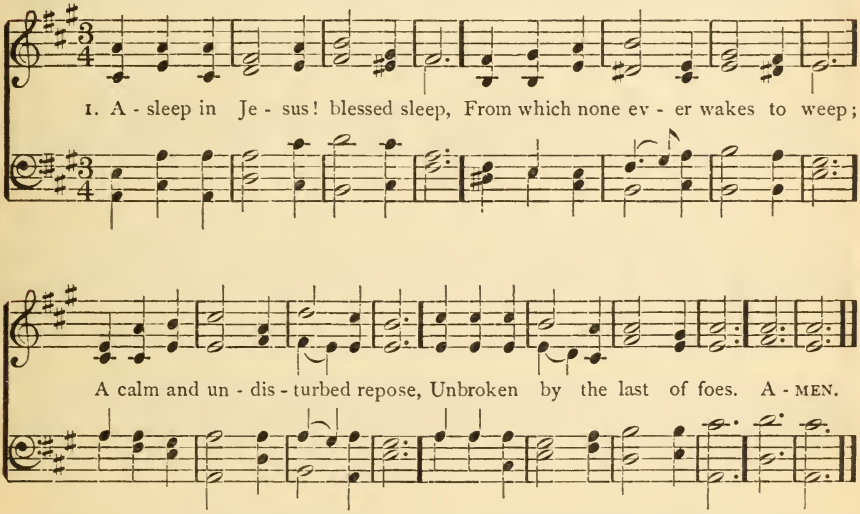
4 Absent from our loving Lord,
We shall not continue long;
Join we then with one accord
In the new, the joyful song;
Blessing, honor, thanks, and praise,
Triune God, we pay to Thee,
Who in Thine abundant grace
Givest us the victory. AMEN.

Charles Wesley (1708–1788), 1742. *Abridged.*

270 Asleep in Jesus! blessed Sleep!

O JESU CHRIST, MEINS LEBENS LICHT. L. M.

Joseph Clauder's "Psalmodia Nova," Leipzig, 1630.



2 Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet;
With holy confidence to sing
That Death hath lost his venomed sting!

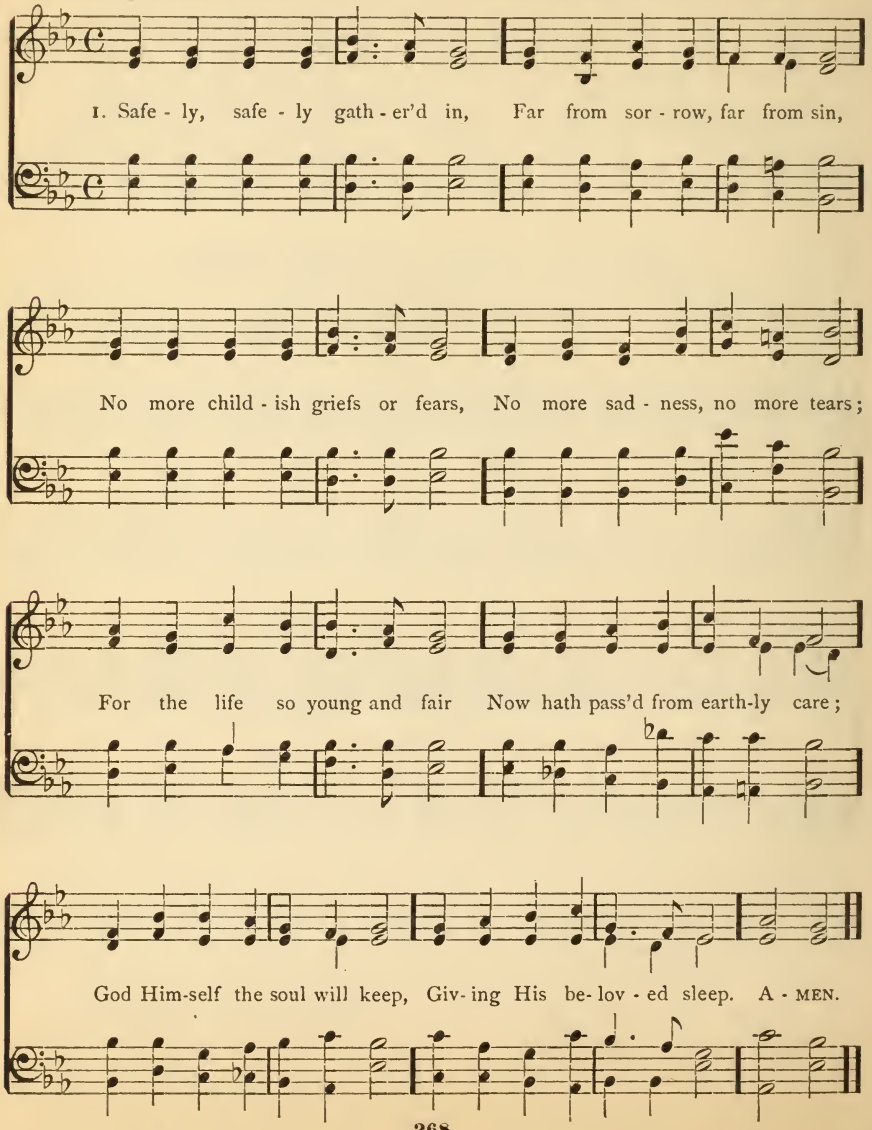
3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest:
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O, for me
May such a blissful refuge be:
Securely shall my ashes lie,
And wait the summons from on high.
AMEN.

Margaret Mackay (1801—), 1832. *Abridged.*

271 Safely, safely Gathered in.

SAFELY, SAFELY. 77, 77. D. WILLIAM H. MONK, Mus. Doc. (1823-1889).



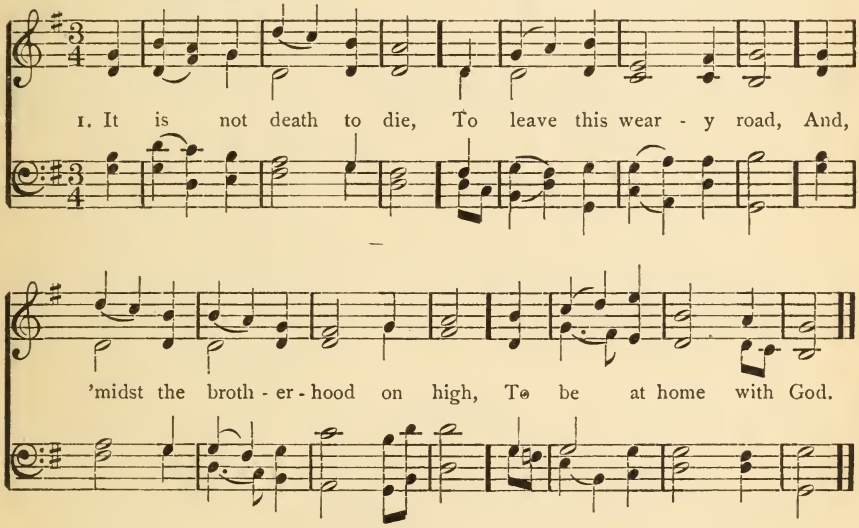
2 Safely, safely gather'd in,
Far from sorrow, far from sin,
Pass'd beyond all grief and pain,
Death for thee is truest gain;
For our loss we must not weep,
Nor our loved one long to keep
From the home of rest and peace,
Where all sin and sorrow cease.

3 Safely, safely gather'd in,
Far from sorrow, far from sin;
God has saved from weary strife,
In its dawn, this fresh young life;
Now it waits for us above,
Resting in the Saviour's love;
Jesus, grant that we may meet
There, adoring at Thy feet. AMEN.

Henrietta Octavia Dobree (1831—), 1881.

272 It is not Death to Die.

THATCHER. S. M. GEORG FRIEDRICH HANDEL (1685-1759).



2 It is not death to close
The eye long dimmed by tears,
And wake in glorious repose
To spend eternal years.

3 It is not death to bear
The wrench that sets us free
From dungeon-chain, to breathe the air
Of boundless liberty.

4 It is not death to fling
Aside this mortal dust,
And rise on strong exulting wing,
To live among the just.

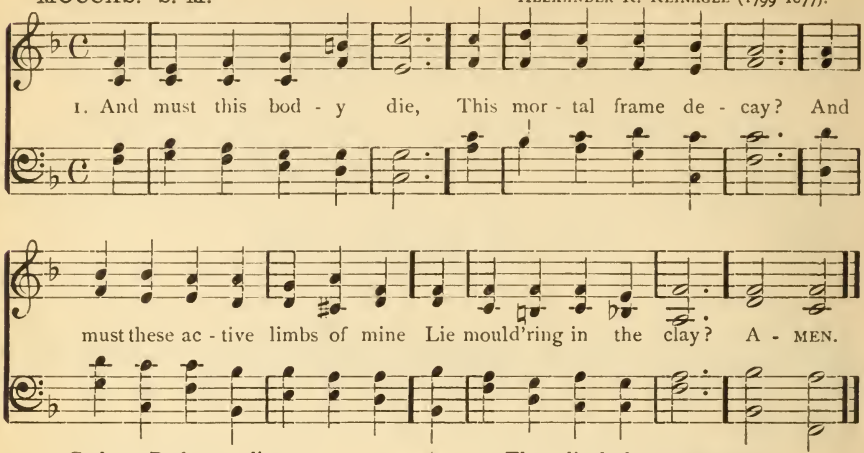
5 Jesus, Thou Prince of Life,
Thy chosen cannot die;
Like Thee, they conquer in the strife,
To reign with Thee on high.

Cæsar Malan (1787-1864)). *Tr. George W. Bethune* (1805-1862).

273 And must this Body Die?

MOCCAS. S. M.

ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE (1799–1877).



2 God my Redeemer lives,
And often from the skies
Looks down and watches all my dust,
Till He shall bid it rise.

3 Arrayed in glorious grace
Shall these vile bodies shine,
And every shape, and every face,
Look heavenly and divine.

4 These lively hopes we owe
To Jesus' dying Love:
We would adore His grace below,
And sing His power above.

5 Dear Lord, accept the praise
Of these our humble songs,
Till tunes of nobler sound we raise
With our immortal tongues. AMEN.

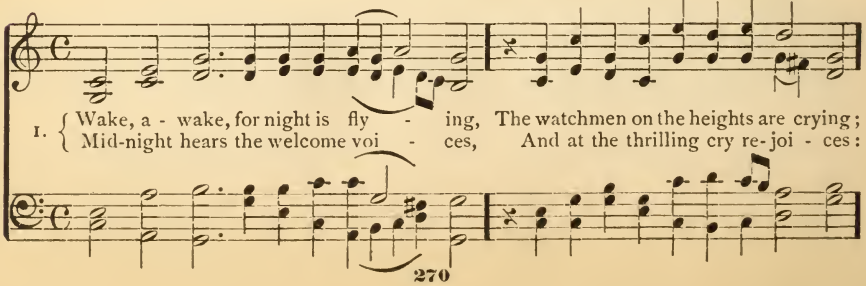
Isaac Watts (1674–1748), 1709.

Judgment.

274 Wake, Awake, for Night is Flying.

WACHET AUF, RUFT UNS DIE STIMME.

Attributed to PHILIP NICOLAI (1556–1608), 1599.



Judgment.

1. 2.

A-wake, Je-ru-sa-lem, at last!
Come forth, ye vir-gins, night is past! } The Bridegroom comes, awake,

Your lamps with glad-ness take, Hal-le-lu-jah!

And for His mar-riage feast pre-pare, For ye must go to meet Him there.

2 Zion hears the watchmen singing,
And all her heart with joy is springing,
She wakes, she rises from her gloom;
For her Lord comes down all glorious,
The strong in grace, in truth victorious,
Her Star is risen, her Light is come!
Ah come, Thou blessed Lord,
O Jesus, Son of God,
Hallelujah!
We follow till the halls we see
Where Thou hast bid us sup with Thee.

3 Now let all the heavens adore Thee,
And men and angels sing before Thee,
With harp and cymbal's clearest tone;
Of one pearl each shining portal,
Where we are with the choir immortal,
Of angels round Thy dazzling throne;
Nor eye hath seen, nor ear
Hath yet attained to hear
What there is ours,
But we rejoice, and sing to Thee
Our hymns of joy eternally.

Philip Nicolai (1556–1608), 1599. *Tr. Catherine Winkworth* (1827–1878), 1858.

275 I'm but a Stranger here.

ST. EDMUND. 64, 64, 6664. Sir Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc. (1842—), 1872.

1. I'm but a stran - ger here, Heav'n is my home; Earth is a
2. What though the tem - pest rage, Heav'n is my home; Short is my

des - ert drear, Heav'n is my home; Dan - ger and sor - row stand Round me on
pil - grim-age, Heav'n is my home; And time's wild wintry blast Soon shall be

ev - 'ry hand; Heav'n is my fa - ther - land, Heav'n is my home. A - MEN.
o - ver - past; I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my home.

3 There at my Saviour's side,
Heav'n is my home;
I shall be glorified,
Heav'n is my home.
There are the good and blest,
Those I love most and best;
And there I, too, shall rest,
Heav'n is my home.

4 Therefore I murmur not,
Heav'n is my home;
Whate'er my earthly lot,
Heav'n is my home.
And I shall surely stand
There at my Lord's right hand;
Heav'n is my fatherland,
Heav'n is my home. Amen.

Thomas Rawson Taylor (1807–1835), 1836.

276 There is a Happy Land.

EDEN. 64, 64, 6764. SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, Mus. Doc. (1810–1876), 1864.

1. There is a hap-py land, Far, far a-way, Where saints in glo-ry stand,

Bright, bright as day. Oh, how they sweet-ly sing, Wor-thy is our

Sa-viour King, Loud let His praises ring, Praise, praise for aye! A-MEN.

2 Come to that happy land,
Come, come away;
Why will ye doubting stand,
Why still delay?
Oh, we shall happy be,
When, from sin and sorrow free,
Lord, we shall live with Thee,
Blest, blest for aye.

3 Bright, in that happy land,
Beams every eye;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die.
Oh, then, to glory run,
Be a crown and kingdom won,
And, bright above the sun,
We reign for aye. AMEN.

Andrew Young (1807—), 1838.

277 O Paradise! O Paradise!

PARADISE. 86, 86, 66, 66. ✠ J. F. O., 1888.

SOLO.

mf

1. O Par - a-dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?
2. O Par - a-dise! O Par - a - dise! I want to sin no more,

rall.

Who would not seek the hap - py land, Where they that loved are blest?
I want to be as pure on earth As on thy spot - less shore;

CHO. Where loy - al hearts and true

f

Where loy - - - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,

All rap - ture thro' and thro' In God's most ho - ly sight. A - MEN.

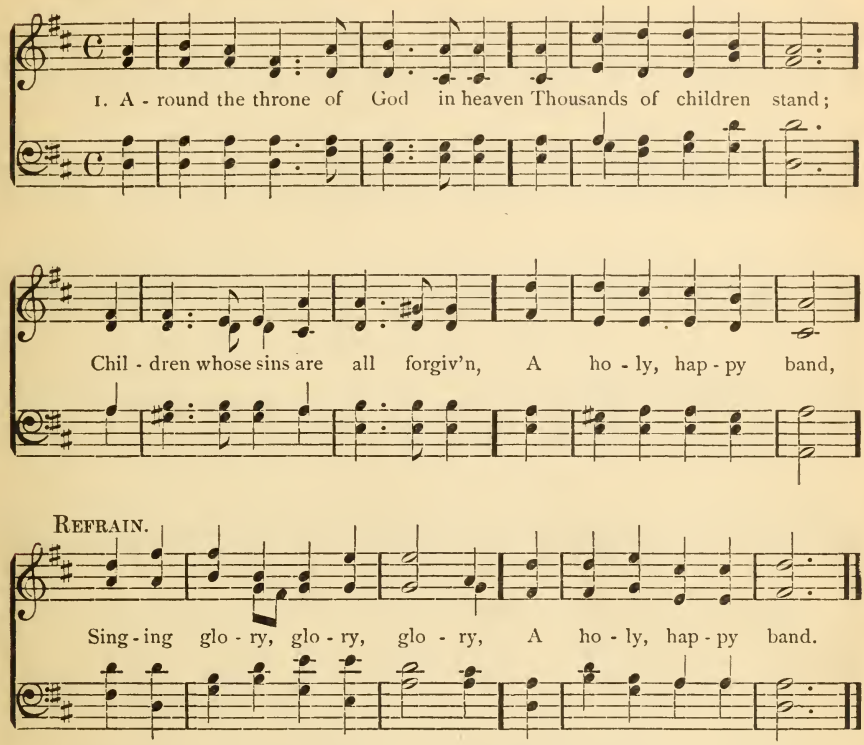
3 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
In love prepares for me;—CHO.

4 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;—CHO.

Fred. Wm. Faber (1814–1863), 1862. *Abridged.*

278 Around the Throne of God in Heaven.

GLORY. C. M. With Refrain. HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc. (1806–1876).



2 In flowing robes of spotless white,
See every one arrayed;
Dwelling in everlasting light,
And joys that never fade,
REF.—Singing glory, glory, etc.

3 What brought them to that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace and joy and love?
How came those children there?
REF.—Singing glory, glory, etc.

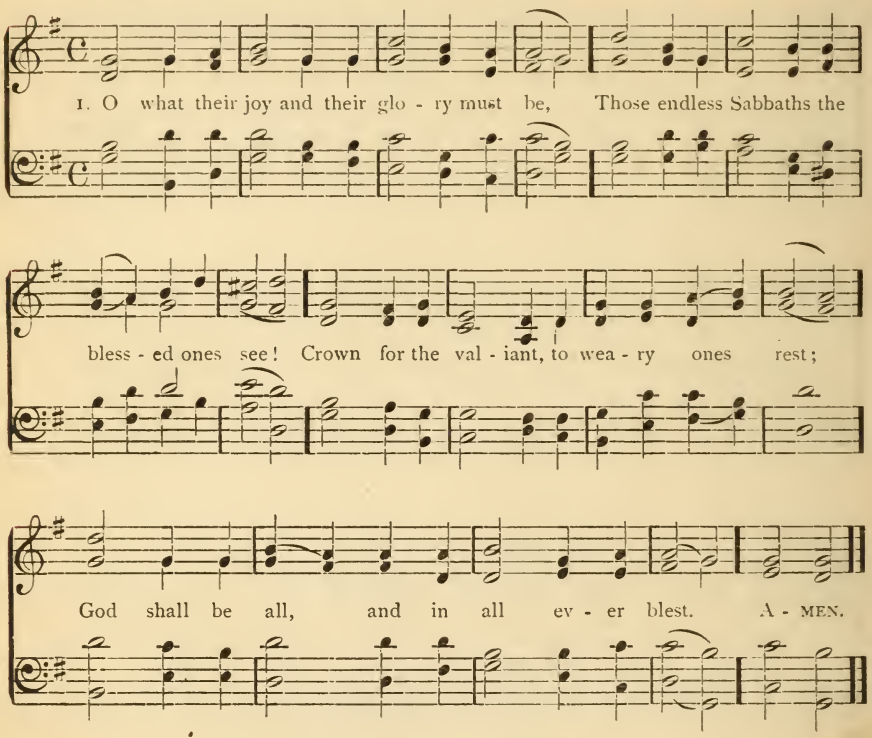
4 Because the Saviour shed His Blood
To wash away their sin:
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
Behold them white and clean!
REF.—Singing glory, glory, etc.

5 On earth they sought their Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved His Name;
So now they see His blessed face,
And stand before the Lamb,
REF.—Singing glory, glory, etc.

Anne Houlditch (1809–1857).

279 O what their Joy and their Glory must be.

O QUANTA QUALIA. 10 10, 10 10. FRANCOIS DE LA FEILLEE, (1745).



2 Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
Vision of peace, that brings joy evermore;
Wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er,
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.

3 There dawns no Sabbath—no Sabbath is o'er,
There Sabbath-keepers have one evermore:
One and unending is that triumph-song
Which to the angels and us shall belong.

4 Low before Him with our praises we fall,
Of whom, and in whom, and through whom are all:
Of whom, the Father; and in whom, the Son;
Through whom, the Spirit, with them ever one. AMEN.

Anon., from the Latin (*14th Century*), *Tr. John Mason Neale* (1818-1866). *Abridged.*

280 Jerusalem the Golden.

BERNARD. 76, 76. D. ✠ C. F. HERRMANN (1827—), 1882.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en! With milk and hon - ey blest;
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
I know not, oh! I know not, What so - cial joys are there!
What ra - dian-cy of glo - ry, What light be-yond com - pare! A - MEN.

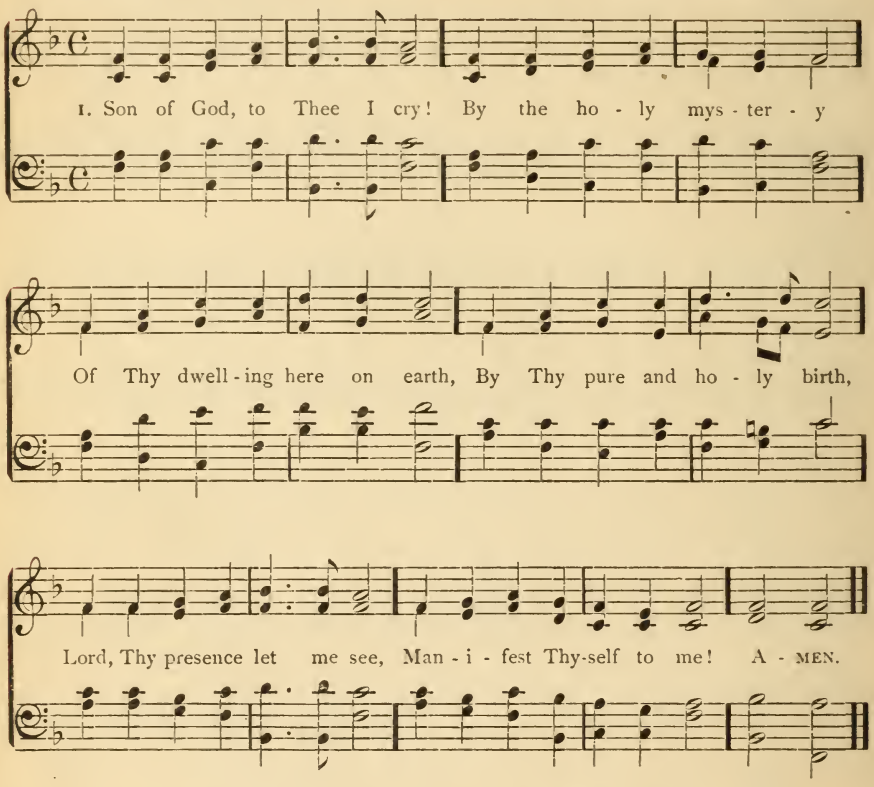
2 And when I fain would sing them,
My spirit fails and faints,
And vainly would it image
The assembly of the saints.
They stand, those halls of Zion,
Conjubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng:

3 There is the Throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast;
And they who, with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white! AMEN.

Bernard of Morlaix (*12th cent.*). *Tr. John Mason Neale* (1818–1866), 1851.

281 Son of God, to Thee I Cry!

REDHEAD (76). 77,77,77. RICHARD REDHEAD (1820–).



2 Lamb of God, to Thee I cry!
By Thy bitter agony,
By Thy pangs to us unknown,
By Thy spirit's parting groan,
Lord, Thy presence let me see,
Manifest Thyself to me!

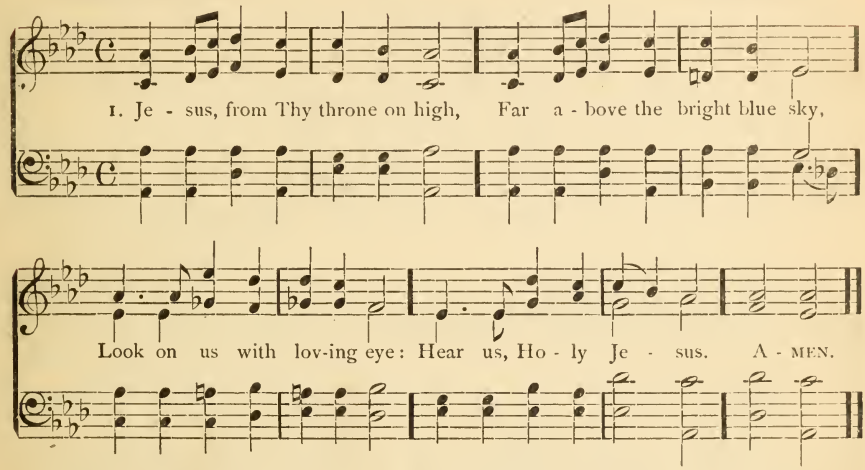
3 Prince of Life, to Thee I cry!
By Thy glorious majesty,
By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
Meek to suffer, strong to save,
Lord, Thy presence let me see,
Manifest Thyself to me!

4 Lord of glory, God most high,
Man exalted to the sky!
With Thy love my bosom fill,
Prompt me to perform Thy will;
Then Thy glory I shall see,
Thou wilt bring me home to Thee.
AMEN.

From Richard Mant (1776–1848), 1831.

282 Jesus, from Thy Throne on High.

LITANY. 777, 6. W. WOODWARD



2 Little children need not fear
When they know that Thou art near;
Thou dost love us, Saviour dear:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

3 Little lambs may come to thee,
Thou wilt fold us tenderly,
And our careful Shepherd be:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

4 Little hearts may love Thee well,
Little lips Thy love may tell,
Little hymns Thy praises swell:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

5 Little lives may be divine,
Little deeds of love may shine,
Little ones be wholly Thine:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

6 Be Thou with us every day,
In our work and in our play,
When we learn and when we pray:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

7 When we lie asleep at night,
Ever may Thy angels bright
Keep us safe till morning light:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

8 May we grow from day to day,
Glad to learn each holy way,
Ever ready to obey:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

9 May we ever try to be
From all sinful tempers free,
Pure and gentle, Lord, like Thee:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

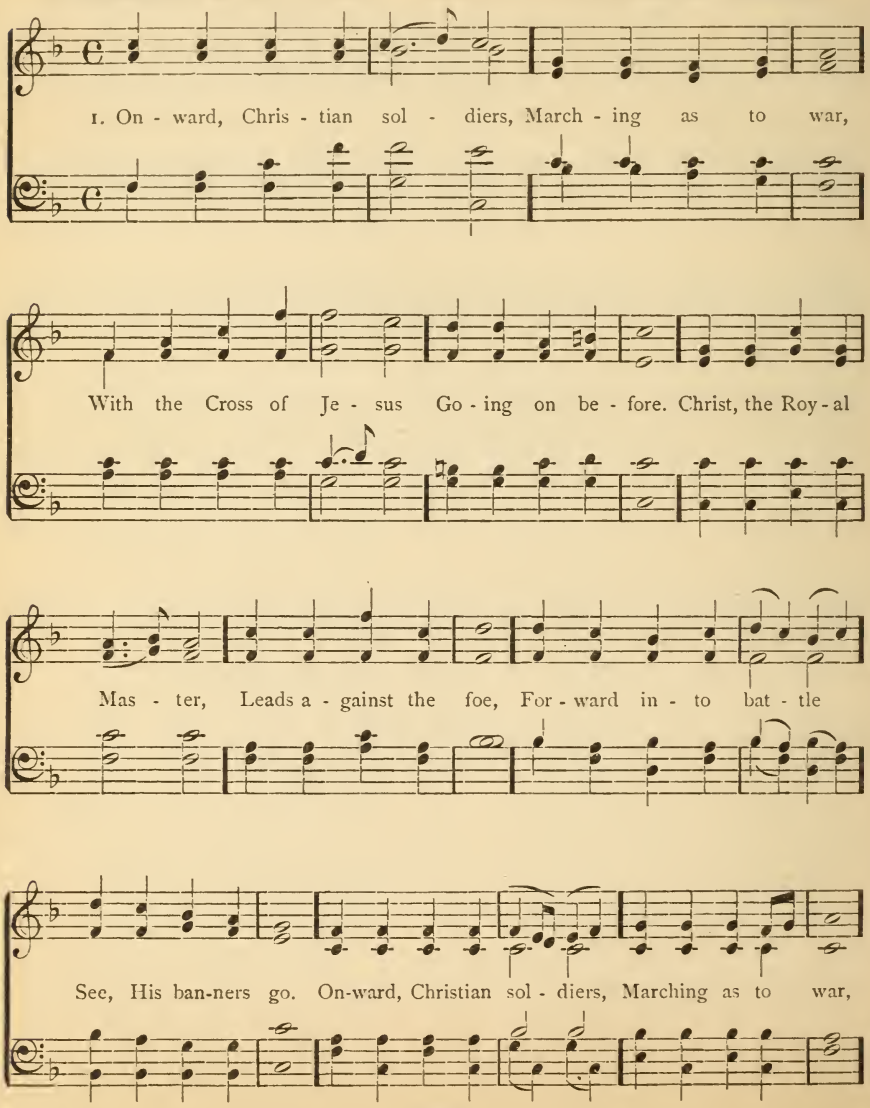
10 Jesus, Son of God most high,
Who didst in the manger lie,
Who upon the cross didst die:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

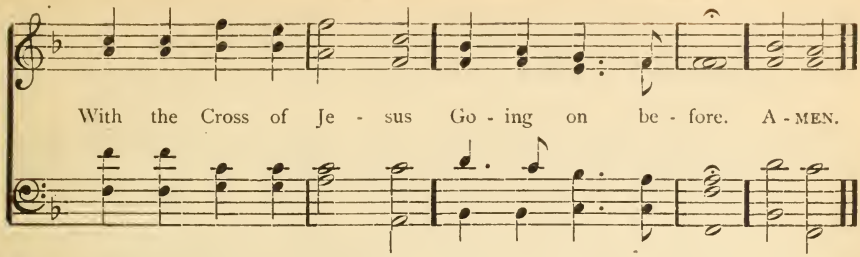
11 Jesus, from Thy heavenly throne,
Watching o'er each little one,
Till our life on earth is done:
Hear us, Holy Jesus. AMEN.

Thomas Benson Pollock (1836—). *Abridged.*

283 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

ST. GERTRUDE. 65 (12 lines). Sir ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, Mus. Doc. (1842—), 1872.





2 At the sign of triumph,
Satan's armies flee:
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory.
Hell's foundations quiver,
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before.

3 Like a mighty army,
Moves the Church of God:
Brothers, we are treading
Where the Saints have trod.
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope, in doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before.

4 What the Saints established
That we hold for true:
What the Saints believed
That believe we too.
Long as earth endureth
Men that faith will hold—
Kingdoms, nations, empires,
In destruction rolled.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before.

5 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain.
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail:
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before.

6 Onward, then, ye faithful,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices,
In the triumph-song:
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King:
This, through countless ages,
Men and angels sing.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before. AMEN.

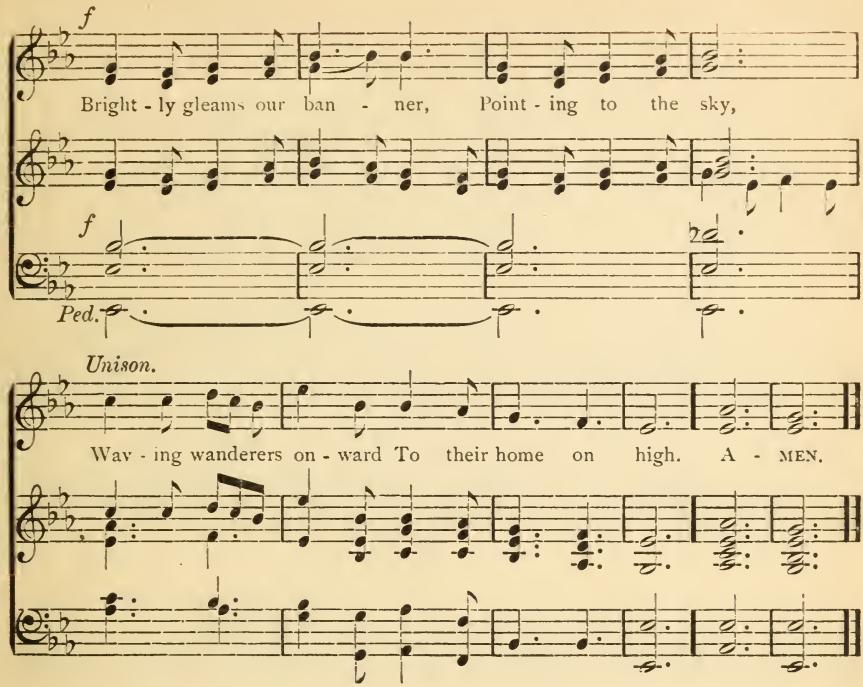
Sabine Baring-Gould (1834—), 1865.

284 Brightly Gleams our Banner.

ST. THERESA. 65 (12 lines). Sir Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc. (1842—), 1872.

Voices in Unison.

1. Brightly gleams our ban - ner, Point-ing to the sky, Wav-ing wanderers on - ward To their home on high. Marching through the des - ert, Glad-ly thus we pray, Still, with hearts u - nit - ed, Singing on our way.



2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here, with hearts rejoicing,
See Thy children meet.
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray,
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.
Brightly gleams, etc.

3 Pattern of our childhood,
Once Thyself a child,
Make our childhood holy,
Pure, and meek, and mild.
In the hour of danger
Whither can we flee,
Save to Thee, our Saviour,
Only unto Thee?
Brightly gleams, etc.

4 All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe;
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower;
Pardon Thou and save us
In the last dread hour.
Brightly gleams, etc.

5 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love.
When the march is over
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty!
Songs that never cease!
Brightly gleams, etc. AMEN.

Thomas J. Potter (1827–1873), 1867.

285 We March, we March to Victory.

JOSEPH BARNBY (1838—), 1869.

f :8:

1. We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the Cross of the Lord be-

mf *ff*

fore us, With His lov - ing eye look-ing down from the sky, And His

| *All vs. except last.* | *Last verse only.*

His Arm

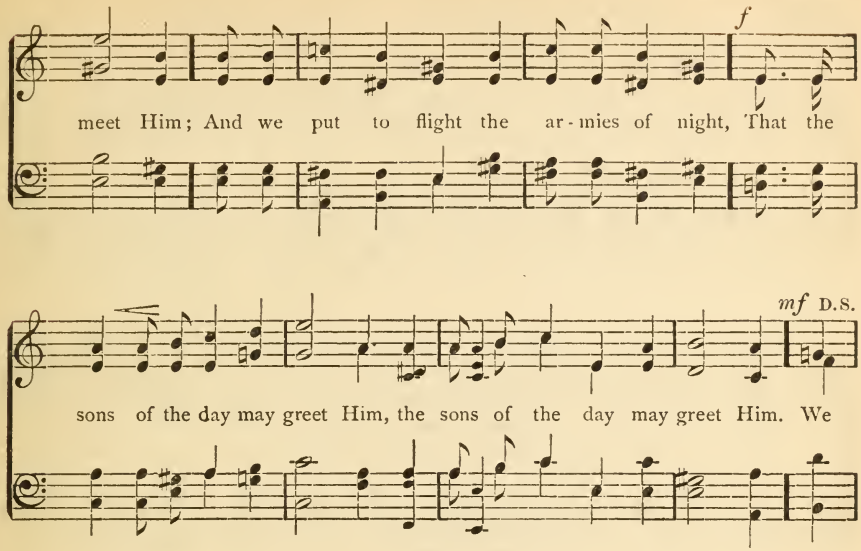
ho - ly Arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly Arm spread o'er us. o'er us.

His Arm

* *mf*

We come in the might of the Lord of Light, In joy - ous train to

* *Begin the second and following verses here.*



2 The bands of the alien flee away,
When our chant goes up as thunder,
And the van of the Lord in serried array
Cleaves Satan's ranks asunder.
We march, we march, etc.

3 Our sword is the Spirit of God on high,
Our helmet His salvation;
And our banner the Cross of Calvary,
And our watchword: THE INCARNATION.
We march, we march, etc.

4 We tread in the might of the Lord of hosts,
And fear not man nor devil;
For our Captain Himself guards well our coasts,
To defend all His Church from evil.
We march, we march, etc.

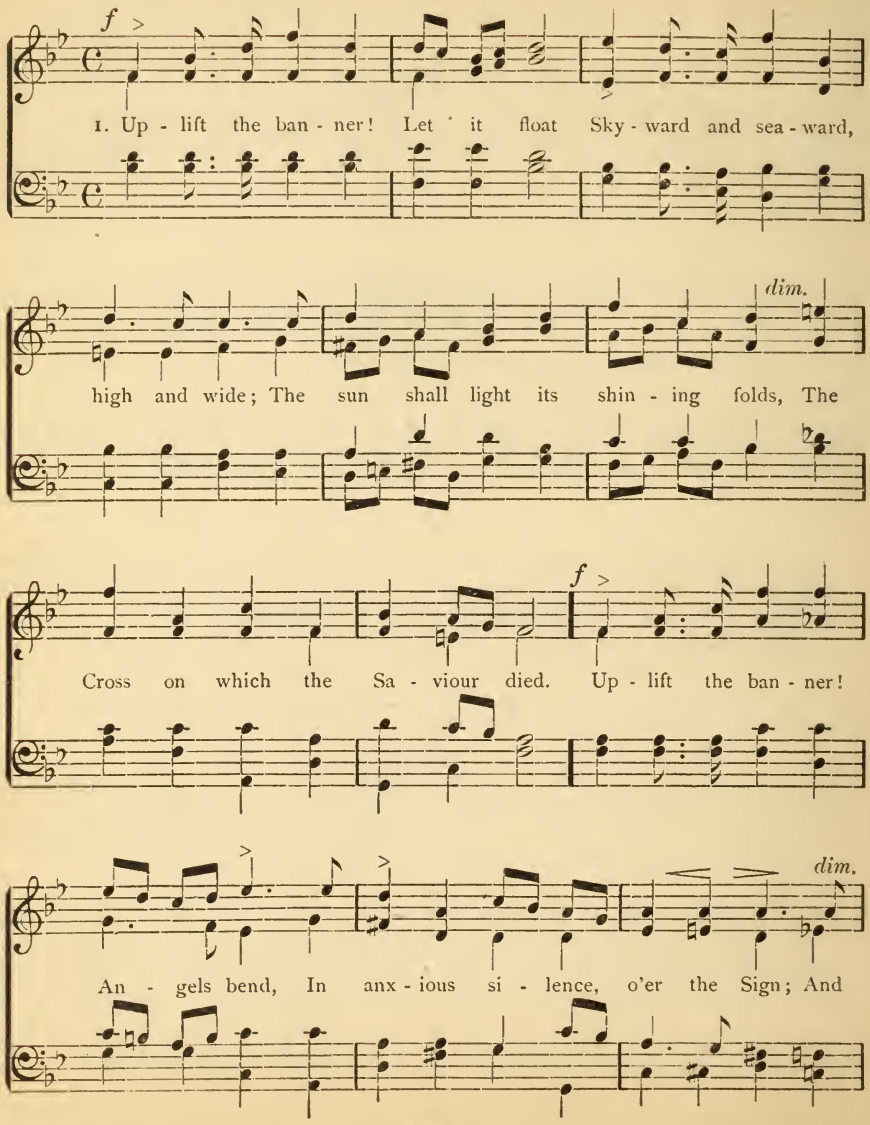
5 He marches in front of His banner unfurled
Which He raised that His own might find Him;
And the holy Church throughout all the world
Fall in rank and march behind Him.
We march, we march, etc.

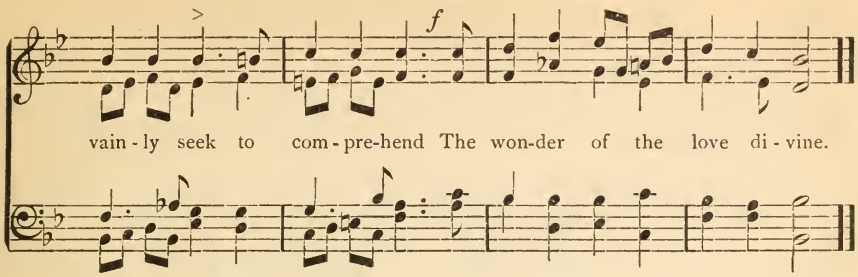
6 And the angel choir with its song awaits
Our march to the Golden Sion;
For our Captain has broken the brazen gates,
And burst the bars of iron.
We march, we march, etc.

7 Then onward we march, our arms to prove,
With the Banner of Christ before us,
With His eye of love looking down from above,
And His holy Arm spread o'er us.
We march, we march, etc.

Gerard Moultrie (1839—), 1867.

286 Uplift the Banner! Let it Float.





2 Uplift the banner! Let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
Our glory only in the Cross,
Our only hope the Crucified.
Uplift the banner! Heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, gathering at the call,
Their spirits kindle in its light.

3 Uplift the banner! Wide and high,
Skyward and seaward, let it shine:
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that Sign.
Uplift the banner! Sin-sick souls,
That sink and perish in the strife,
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem,
And spring immortal into life!

4 Uplift the banner! Manfully
Conquer the foe by Jesus' might;
The faith which stirs the soldier's breast,
Upholds the soldier in the fight.
Uplift the banner! All the foes
Of earth or hell can ne'er prevail;
In vain shall they contend with us,
For Jesus' promise cannot fail!

George W. Doane (1799–1859), 1824.

287 Stand Up! Stand Up for Jesus!

With martial effect.

1. Stand up! Stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the Cross;
2. Stand up! Stand up for Je - sus! The trum - pet call o - bey;

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss.
Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day.

From vic - tory un - to vic - to - ry His ar - my He shall lead,
Ye that are men now serve Him, A - gainst un - num-bered foes;

Till ev - ery foe is van - quish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.

CHORUS.

ff

Stand up! Stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the Cross;

ff

ORGAN.

Ped. marcato.

Lift up His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss.

3 Stand up! Stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own.
Put on the Gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls or danger,
Be never wanting there.—CHO.

4 Stand up! Stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song.
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally!—CHO.

George Duffield (1818—), 1858. *Abridged.*

288 Alleluia! Thanks and Glory.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, Mus. Doc. (1806–1876).

Voices in unison.

f

1. Al - le - lu - ia! thanks and glo - ry, High a - dor - ing praise we bring,

Hearts and voi - ces both up - lift - ed To our crown'd and conquering King!

8va.

mp

Chil - dren in the temple praised Thee, Thou the chil-dren's praise didst own;

cres - - - - - cen - - - - - do.

Now let chil-dren's praise ac - cept-ed Reach Thee on Thy ra - diant throne.

REFRAIN.

f

Al - le - lu - ia! thanks and glo - ry, High a - dor - ing praise we bring,

In harmony.

Hearts and voi - ces both up - lift - ed To our crown'd and conquering King. A-MEN.

Ped.

2 Alleluia! King, Redeemer,
Saviour of our Eden lost!
Though but children, sinful children,
We are Thine by priceless cost;
Though but children, weak and wayward,
Yet through Thy redeeming love
Washed, forgiven, sealed for glory,
We shall reign with Thee above.
REF. Alleluia! thanks, etc.

3 Alleluia! Oh! the mercy!
Oh! the goodness, love, and grace,
Mercy rich, and free, and glorious,
Passing bound of time and space!
Let Thy children sing Hosanna,
Sing and say, in faith divine,
"Such a Saviour, such salvation,
Such eternal joys are mine!"
REF. Alleluia! thanks, etc.

4 Alleluia! O most holy,
O most patient, O most true,
Ever faithful, all-forgiving,
Still bestowing mercies new!
Day by day has mercy kept us,
Soul and body kept from ill;
Night by night, in peace descending,
Cometh mercy, mercy still.
REF. Alleluia! thanks, etc.

5 Then to Him the Fount of mercy,
Jesus Christ, the children's King,
Blessing, honor, thanks, and glory,
Let His children ever bring.
Let their mighty Alleluia
Fill the earth from shore to shore,
Till with that new song it mingles,
Sung in heaven for evermore!
REF. Alleluia! thanks, etc. AMEN.

The following may also be used as Processional Hymns:

During Advent.

HYMN
Come, Thou long-expected Jesus 42
Hark, the glad sound, the Saviour comes. 44
Hosanna to the living Lord 45

At Christmas.

Hark! what mean those holy voices . . 52
Joy fills our inmost hearts to-day. No. 1. 55
O come, all ye faithful 50
Once again, O blessed time 54
Rejoice, rejoice, ye Christians. 48

At Epiphany.

From Greenland's icy mountains . . . 81
Hail to the Lord's Anointed 77
The morning light is breaking 80

On Palm Sunday.

Hosanna! loud hosanna 102
When His salvation bringing 104

At Easter.

Christ the Lord is risen to-day, Christians. 118
Christ the Lord is risen to-day, Sons . . 114
Come, ye faithful, raise the strain . . . 119
Jesus Christ is risen to-day 112
The day of Resurrection 113
Welcome, happy morning 111

At Ascension.

Hark, ten thousand harps and voices . . 134
Look, ye saints! the sight is glorious . . 133
See the Conqueror mounts in triumph . . 131

At Whitsuntide.

O enter, Lord, Thy temple 151
HYMN
To Thee, O Comforter divine 158

On Trinity Sunday.

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty. 159
Thrice Holy God, of wondrous might . . 160
We give immortal praise 163

At the Festival of the Reformation.

From all Thy saints in warfare 168
Glorious things of thee are spoken . . . 177
Hark! the sound of holy voices 166
Lord, not to us,—we claim it not . . . 178
The Church's one Foundation 171

At the Festival of Harvest.

Sing to the Lord of harvest 260
We plough the fields, and scatter . . . 262

At any Service of Thanksgiving.

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven . . 4
Praise the Lord of heaven 1
Praise to Thee, Thou great Creator . . . 5
Songs of praise the angels sang 7

At any Season.

Abide with me 248
Again the morn of gladness 20
All hail the power of Jesus' Name . . . 147
Beautiful Saviour, King of Creation . . 146
Come, let us sing of Jesus 144
I'm but a stranger here 275
O Day of rest and gladness 21
O Saviour, precious Saviour 143
O what their joy and their glory must be. 279
To the Name of our salvation 140
When morning gilds the skies 139

DOXOLOGIES.

¶ *The* Amen *should always be added to the end of the* Doxology, *and sung with it, as its proper conclusion.*

1 S. M.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, One in Three,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall for ever be.

2 S. M. D.

PRAISE, as in ages past,
Praise, as is now in heaven,
Praise, while eternity shall last,
To Thee, O God, be given;
Whom all th' angelic host
And saints on earth adore,
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Be glory evermore.

3 C. M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

4 C. M. D.

To praise the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit all-divine,—
The One in Three, and Three in One
Let saints and angels join.
Glory to Thee, Blest Trinity,
The God Whom we adore,
As was, is now, and e'er shall be,
When time shall be no more.

5 C. P. M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom heaven's triumphant host
And saints on earth adore,
Be glory, as in ages past,
And now it is, and so shall last
When time shall be no more.

6 L. M.

PRAISE God, from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

7 L. M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom earth and heaven adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

8 L. M. D.

O TRINITY in Unity,
One only God, and Persons Three,
In Whom, through Whom, by Whom, we live,
To Thee we praise and glory give:
O grant us so to use Thy grace
That we may see Thy glorious face,
And ever, with the heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

9 65, 65.

Now, henceforth, for ever,
Glory be to Thee,
Father, Son, and Spirit,
Blessèd One in Three.

10 664, 6664.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, Three in One,
All praise be given:
Crown Him in every song,
To Him our hearts belong,
Let all His praise prolong,
On earth, in heaven.

11 66, 66. Trochaic.

Now to God the Father,
Son, and Holy Spirit,
Glory be for ever,
Jesus, through Thy merit.

12 66, 66, 88, or H. M.

To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever blest,
Eternal Three in One,
All glory be addressed,
As heretofore
It was, is now,
And so shall be
For evermore.

13 76, 76.

To Father, Son, and Spirit
Eternal One in Three,
As was, and is for ever,
All praise and glory be.

14 76, 76. D.

To God the ever-glorious,
The Father, and the Son,
And Spirit all-victorious,
Thrice holy Three in One:
The God of our salvation,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
Praise, glory, adoration,
Be now and evermore.

15 77, 77.

Holy Father, holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Glory, as of old, to Thee
Now and evermore shall be.

16 77, 77, 77.

Praise the Name of God most high;
Praise Him, all below the sky;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost:
As through countless ages past,
Evermore His praise shall last.

17 77, 77. D.

Holy Father, Fount of light,
God of Wisdom, Goodness, Might;
Holy Son, Who cam'st to dwell,
God with us, Emmanuel;
Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
God of Comfort, Peace, and Love;
Evermore be Thou adored,
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord.

18 87, 87.

Praise the Father, earth and heaven,
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise;
As it was, and is, be given
Glory through eternal days.

19 87, 87, 47 (447).

GREAT Jehovah, we adore Thee,
God the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, joined in glory
On the same eternal Throne:
Endless praises
To Jehovah, Three in One.

20 87, 87, 77.

GLORY be to God the Father,
Glory be to God the Son,
Glory be to God the Spirit,
Everlasting Three in One:
Him let heaven and earth adore,
Now, henceforth, and evermore.

21 87, 87. D.

PRAISE the God of all creation;
Praise the Father's boundless Love;
Praise the Lamb, our Expiation,
Priest and King, enthroned above;
Praise the Fountain of salvation,
Him by Whom our spirits live;
Undivided adoration
To the One Jehovah give.

22 10 10, 10 10.

AND now to God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, ever Three in One,
Be praise from all on earth and all in heaven,
As was, and is, and ever shall be given.

INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

HYMN

A FEW more years shall roll 267
A glory gilds the sacred page 184
A great and mighty wonder 49
A hymn of glory let us sing 130
A mighty Fortress is our God 179
Abide with me, fast falls the eventide . . . 248
Above the clear, blue sky 12
Again the morn of gladness 20
All hail the power of Jesus' Name 147
All praise to Thee, my God, this night . . 249
All praise to Thee, O Father 261
Alleluia! fairest morning 17
Alleluia, sing to Jesus 136
Alleluia, sweetest anthem 90
Alleluia! thanks and glory 288
Almighty God, in humble prayer 233
And must this body die? 273
Angel voices ever singing 14
Arise, O God, and shine 75
Around the throne of God a band 170
Around the throne of God in heaven . . . 278
As with gladness men of old 73
Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep 270
Awake, my soul, and with the sun 245
Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve . . . 228
Awake, ye saints, awake 19

BAPTIZED into Thy Name 189
Be it my only wisdom here 229
Beautiful Saviour! King of Creation . . 146
Before the Lord we bow 265
Behold the Lamb of God 105
Being of beings, God of love 206
Beset with snares on every hand 231
Blessed Jesus, at Thy word 22

HYMN

Blessed Saviour! Thee I love 91
Blessed Saviour, who hast taught me . . . 188
Blessing, honor, thanks, and praise . . . 269
Blest are the pure in heart 213
Blest Spirit, one with God above 155
Bread of heaven, on Thee we feed 195
Brightly gleams our banner 284

CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day, Christians 118
Christ the Lord is risen to-day, Sons . . . 114
Christ, whose glory fills the skies 26
Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove . . 156
Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire . . . 153
Come, Holy Spirit, God and Lord 152
Come, let us join our cheerful songs . . . 148
Come, let us sing of Jesus 144
Come, magnify the Saviour's love 149
Come, O come, Thou quickening Spirit . 157
Come, Thou Almighty King 23
Come, Thou long-expected Jesus 42
Come, Thou Saviour of our race 47
Crown Him with many crowns 137

DEAR Refuge of my weary soul 242
Dust and ashes, sin and guilt 97

EMMANUEL! we sing Thy praise 51
Every morning mercies new 246

FATHER, again in Jesus' Name we meet . 101
Father of eternal grace 236
Father of mercies, in Thy Word 182
Father of our feeble race 239
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit 187
Father, to Thee my soul I lift 221

Index of First Lines.

HYMN

Father, whate'er of earthly bliss 210
Feeble, helpless, how shall I 89
For all Thy love and goodness 257
For all Thy saints, O Lord 167
For Thy mercy and Thy grace 72
From all Thy saints in warfare 168
From Greenland's icy mountains 81

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken . . . 177
Glory be to God the Father 162
Glory be to Jesus 99
God bless our native land 266
God of eternal love 209
God of my life, Thy boundless grace . . . 208
God, that madest earth and heaven . . . 251
Gracious God, to Thee we pray 255
Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah 217

HAIL the day that sees Him rise 129
Hail, Thou once despised Jesus 106
Hail to the Lord's Anointed 77
Hark, round the God of love 15
Hark, ten thousand harps and voices . . 134
Hark, the glad sound, the Saviour comes . 44
Hark! the song of Jubilee 83
Hark! the sound of holy voices 166
Hark, what mean those holy voices . . . 52
Hasten, Lord, the glorious time 82
Holy off'rings, rich and rare 33
Holy! Holy! Holy! Lord God Almighty. 159
Hosanna! loud hosanna 102
Hosanna to the living Lord 45
Hosanna to the Son 94
Hosanna we sing 103
How are Thy servants blest, O Lord . . . 244
How shall the young secure their hearts . 183
Hushed was the evening hymn 185

I KNOW that my Redeemer lives 138
I lay my sins on Jesus 198
I lift my heart to Thee 205
I'm but a stranger here 275
In the cross of Christ I glory 92
It is not death to die 272

JERUSALEM the golden 280

HYMN

Jesus, at Thine invitation 194
Jesus Christ is risen to-day 112
Jesus Christ our Saviour 223
Jesus! exalted far on high 87
Jesus, from Thy throne on high 282
Jesus lives! no longer now 268
Jesus, Lord, we hail Thee King 29
Jesus, Lover of my soul 200
Jesus, meek and gentle 98
Jesus, meek and lowly 93
Jesus! Name of wondrous love 71
Jesus, our risen King 142
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun 78
Jesus! the very thought of Thee 202
Jesus, Thou art my Righteousness 201
Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness . . 199
Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts 192
Jesus, we love to meet 27

LAMB of God, for sinners slain 190
Lamb of God, I look to Thee 225
Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us 165
Let all the world 2
Let the earth now praise the Lord 46
Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates . . . 39
Lo! He comes with clouds descending . 41
Lo! upon the altar lies 196
Look, ye saints! the sight is glorious . . 133
Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing . . . 32
Lord, for the mercies of this night 247
Lord God, the Holy Ghost 150
Lord, if Thou Thy grace impart 235
Lord Jesus Christ, be present now 24
Lord Jesus, who our souls to save 110
Lord, keep us steadfast in Thy Word . . 180
Lord, not to us,—we claim it not 178
Lord of the Church, we humbly pray . . 176
Lord, should we leave Thy hallowed feet . 204
Lord, Thy children guide and keep . . . 218
Lord, to Thee I lift my eyes 253
Lord, we come before Thee now 31
Love divine, all love excelling 16

MAY we Thy precepts, Lord, fulfil 175
My dear Redeemer, and my Lord 88
My faith looks up to Thee 222

Index of First Lines.

HYMN

My God, how endless is Thy love 254
My Hope, my All, my Saviour Thou . . . 220
My soul, be on thy guard 227
My spirit on Thy care 243

NEARER, my God, to Thee 241
Now may He, who from the dead 34
Now thank we all our God 9
Now to the Lamb that once was slain . . 100

O BREAD to pilgrims given 193
O come, all ye faithful 50
O come and mourn with me a while . . . 109
O come, O come, Emmanuel 38
O Day of rest and gladness 21
O enter, Lord, Thy temple 151
O for a heart to praise my God 234
O how shall I receive Thee 43
O Jesus, I have promised 224
O Jesus! King most wonderful 203
O Lord of heaven, and earth, and sea . . 237
O Morning Star! how fair and bright . . 215
O Paradise! O Paradise! 277
O sacred Head now wounded 108
O Saviour! bless us ere we go 35
O Saviour! precious Saviour 143
O that the Lord would guide my ways . . 211
O Thou, who by a star didst guide 74
O Thou, who through this holy week . . 107
O what their joy and their glory must be . 279
O Word of God Incarnate 181
On Jordan's banks the herald's cry 40
One sole baptismal sign 174
One there is above all others 145
Onward, Christian soldiers 283
Open now thy gates of beauty 30
Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed . . 154

PLEASANT are Thy courts above 25
Praise, my soul, the King of heaven . . . 4
Praise, O praise our God and King . . . 263
Praise the Lord of heaven 1
Praise the Lord! ye heavens adore Him . 10
Praise to Thee, Thou great Creator . . . 5
Praise to the Lord! the Almighty 3

HYMN

Praise ye Jehovah 6

REJOICE, rejoice, ye Christians 48
Rejoice, the Lord is King 135
Reverently we worship Thee 161
Rock of Ages, cleft for me 197
Round the Lord in glory seated 164

SAFELY, safely gathered in 271
Safely through another week 28
Saviour, again to Thy dear Name we raise. 36
Saviour, breathe an evening blessing . . . 252
Saviour, now the day is ending 37
Saviour, teach me day by day 214
Saviour, who Thy flock art feeding 186
See, the Conqueror mounts in triumph . . 131
Sing Hallelujah! praise the Lord 11
Sing to the Lord of harvest 260
Soldiers of Christ, arise 226
Son of God, to Thee I cry 281
Songs of praise the angels sang 7
Stand up! stand up for Jesus! 287
Star of morn and even 256
Summer suns are glowing 258
Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear . . . 250

TAKE my life, and let it be 207
Teach me, O teach me, Lord, Thy way . . 230
Tell it out among the heathen 79
Ten thousand times ten thousand . . . 169
The Church's one Foundation 171
The day of resurrection 113
The God of Abram praise 8
The happy morn is come 116
The King of love my Shepherd is 219
The Lord ascendeth up on high 132
The morning light is breaking 80
The year is swiftly waning 259
Thee we adore, Eternal Lord 13
Thee will I love 216
There is a happy land 276
Thine for ever! God of love 191
This day, the light of heavenly birth . . . 18
Thou art the Way, to Thee alone 232
Thou, whose almighty word 76

HYMN

Thrice Holy God of wondrous might . . . 160
To Him who for our sins was slain 141
To the Name of our salvation 140
To Thee, O Comforter divine 158

UPLIFT the banner! Let it float 286

WAKE, awake, for night is flying 274
We give immortal praise 163
We give Thee but Thine own 238
We hail Thee, Lord, Thy Church's Rock . 172
We march, we march to victory 285
We plough the fields and scatter 262
We sing the praise of Him who died . . . 95
Welcome, happy morning 111
Welcome, Thou Victor in the strife . . . 115
When His salvation bringing 104
When I survey the wondrous cross . . . 96
When Jesus dwelt in mortal clay 240
When morning gilds the skies 139
Who is this that comes from Edom 117
Who, O Lord, when life is o'er 212
Winter reigneth o'er the land 264

YE servants of God 173

CAROLS.

CHRISTMAS.

ANGELS from the realms of glory 66
Bright angel hosts are heard on high . . . 61
Child Jesus came from heaven to earth . . 69
Christians, carol sweetly 59
Come and hear the grand old story . . . 53
It came upon the midnight clear 63
Joy fills our inmost hearts to-day. No. 1 . 55
Joy fills our inmost hearts to-day. No. 2 . 56
Let heaven and earth rejoice and sing . . 64
Once again, O blessed time 54
Ring the bells, the Christmas bells 65
See, amid the winter's snow 67
Sing ye the songs of praise 60
Stars all bright are beaming 62
There came a little Child to earth 70
To God let all sing praises 57
What Child is this? 58
While shepherds watched their flocks by 68

EPIPHANY.

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning 85
Knowing not the great Creator 86
There came three kings 84

EASTER.

Angels, roll the rock away 121
Christ is risen 123
Christ is risen, Hallelujah 120
Come, see the place where Jesus lay . . . 122
Come, ye faithful, raise the strain 119
Easter day hath dawned again 126
Easter flowers are blooming bright 128
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hearts to heaven and voices raise 127
Now all the bells are ringing 124
The strife is o'er, the battle done 125

INDEX OF LATIN AND GERMAN ORIGINALS.

HYMN

LATIN.

38.—Veni, veni, Emmanuel.
40.—Jordanis oras prævia.
47.—Veni, Redemptor gentium.
50.—Adeste fideles.
90.—Alleluia, dulce carmen.
111.—Salve festa dies.
118.—Victimae Paschali laudes.
125.—Finita jam sunt prælia.
130.—Hymnum canamus gloriae.
140.—Gloriosi Salvatoris.
153.—Veni Creator Spiritus.
155.—Nunc Sancte nobis Spiritus.
160.—Ter sancte, ter potens Deus.
192.—Jesu dulcedo cordium.
193.—O Esca viatorum.
196.—Ecce Panis Angelorum.
202.—Jesu! dulcis memoria.
203.—Jesu! Rex admirabilis.
279.—O quanta qualia.
280.—Urbs Sion aurea. (Hora Novissima).

GERMAN.

3.—Lobe den Herren, den mächtigen König der Ehren.
9.—Nun danket Alle Gott.
17.—Hallelujah! schöner Morgen.

HYMN

22.—Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier.
24.—Herr Jesu Christ, Dich zu uns wend.
30.—Thut mir auf die schöne Pforte.
39.—Macht hoch die Thür.
43.—Wie soll ich Dich empfangen.
46.—Gott sei Dank durch alle Welt.
47.—Nun komm, der Heiden Heiland.
48.—Freut euch, ihr lieben Christen.
51.—Wir singen Dir, Immanuel.
108.—O Haupt voll Blut und Wunden.
110.—Der Du, Herr Jesu, Ruh und Rast.
115.—Willkommen, Held im Streite.
139.—Beim frühen Morgenlicht.
146.—Schönster Herr Jesu.
151.—Zeuch ein zu Deinen Thoren.
152.—Komm, heiliger Geist, Herre Gott.
157.—Komm, O Komm, Du Geist des Lebens.
172.—Willkommen unter Deiner Schaar.
179.—Ein feste Burg ist unser Gott.
180.—Erhalt uns, Herr, bei Deinem Wort.
187.—Ich bin getauft auf Deinen Namen.
199.—Christi Blut und Gerechtigkeit.
215.—Wie schön leuchtet der Morgenstern.
216.—Ich will Dich lieben, meine Stärke.
262.—Wir pflügen und wir streuen.
268.—Jesus, meine Zuversicht.
274.—Wachet auf, ruft uns die Stimme.

ALPHABETICAL INDEX OF TUNES.

TUNE.	METRE.	PAGE.
ABERDOUR	76, 76. D.	111
Abridge	C. M.	233
Adeste Fideles	P. M.	60
Agnus Dei	C. M.	109
Alford	76, 86. D.	179
Alice	C. M.	208
Allein auf Gottes Wort will ich	87, 87. D. Iambic	182
Alleluia	886, 886	154
Alleluia, dulce carmen	15, 15, 15	102
Alleluia! thanks and glory	87, 87. D. With Chorus, or 87 (12 lines)	290
Allenthalben, wo ich gehe	88, 77	201
Almsgiving	888, 4	235
All Saints	76, 76. D., or 13, 13, 13, 13	178
Alstone	L. M.	51
America	664, 6664	263
Angel Voices	85, 85, 843	24
Anglican Hymn Book, Tune 130	87, 87, 77	147
Ascension	77, 77. With Hallelujah	142
Ashburton	77, 77, 77	221
Aurelia	76, 76. D.	88, 180
BARNBY'S Hymnary, Tune 28	L. M.	180
Barnby's Hymnary, Tune 56	L. M.	23
Barnby's Hymnary, Tune 57	77, 77, 77	243
Barnby's Hymnary, Tune 70	L. M.	28
Barnby's Hymnary, Tune 123	C. M.	240
Barnby's Hymnary, Tune 521	L. M.	250
Barnby's Hymnary, Tune 525	S. M.	177
Barnby's Hymnary, Tune 537	88, 88, 47	56
Beatitudo	C. M.	100
Bedford	C. M.	214
Beechcroft	66, 66. D. Iambic	38
Bernard	76, 76. D.	277
Bethlehem	S. M	214
Beverly (Old 148th)	66, 66, 44, 44, or H. M.	262

TUNE.	METRE.	PAGE.
Buckland	77, 77	236
Budleigh	64, 64, 10 10	210
CALKIN	65, 65. D.	225
Canonbury	L. M.	161
Chalvey	S. M. D.	264
Chenies	76, 76. D.	226
Chesterfield	C. M.	211
Choral Evening Hymn	84, 84, 8884	248
Christ ist erstanden	77, 77. With Hallelujah.	124
Clarence	77, 77	261
Clarion	77, 77	260
Cleethorpes	76, 76. D. 66, 84	30
Cobham	66, 66, 4, 44, 4	22
Confidence	C. M.	117
Constance	L. M.	106
Coronae	87, 87, 47	146
Crusaders' Hymn	557, 558	159
Culford	77, 77. D.	17
Cyprian	87, 87, 47.	43
DAY of Rest	76, 76. D.	32
Derwent	66, 66, 88, or H. M.	29, 184
Diademata	S. M. D.	150
Die helle Sonn ist nun dahin	C. M.	125
Dies Dominica	76, 76. D.	200
Dix (Treuer Heiland, wir sind hier)	77, 77, 77.	84
Dominus regit me	87, 87. Iambic	222
Dresden (Wir pflügen und wir streuen)	76, 76. D. 66, 84	258
Duke Street	L. M.	205
Durham (Dover)	S. M.	162, 228
EDEN	64, 64, 6764	273
Ein feste Burg ist unser Gott	P. M.	188
Ellacombe	C. M. D	187
Ellers	10 10, 10 10.	46
Eltham	77, 77. D.	266
Erhalt uns, Herr, bei Deinem Wort	L. M.	189
Eucharistica	87, 87. D.	149
Evan	C. M.	215
Eventide	10 10, 10 10	244
Evermore	77, 77	198
Everts	76, 76. D.	93
FABEN	87, 87. D.	20
Faith	L. M.	151

Alphabetical Index of Tunes.

TUNE.	METRE.	PAGE.
Federal Street	L. M.	100, 120
Ferrier	77, 77	217
Fiat Lux	664, 6664	87
Flora	87, 87, 447	175
GENEVA	65, 65	108
Germany (Walton)	L. M.	61
Gibbons	77, 77	250
Glebe Field	77, 77	227
Glory	C. M. With Refrain	275
Gopsall	66, 66, 88, or H. M.	148
Gorton	S. M.	216
Gott sei Dank durch alle Welt	77, 77	57
Grasmere	65, 65, 6665	25
Groningen	C. M.	55
Guildford	77, 77, 77	103
HARVEST	76, 76, 88	257
Herr Jesu Christ, Dich zu uns wend	L. M.	35
Herr Jesu Christ, Du höchstes Gut	87, 87, 887	145
Herzlich thut mich verlangen	76, 76. D.	118
Hollingside	77, 77. D.	206
Holy Church	76, 76. D.	190
Holy Offerings	77, 77, 88, 88	44
Hosanna we sing	Irregular	112
Hursley	L. M.	247
Hymns Ancient and Modern, Tune 621	76, 76. D.	162
ICH will Dich lieben, meine Stärke	88, 88, 88	219
Ilkley	87, 87, 77	48
Innocents	77, 77	95
Italian Hymn	664, 6664	34
JESUS, meine Zuversicht	78, 78, 77	265
KENSINGTON	87, 87, 77	127
Kocher	76, 76	59
Komm, O komm, Du Geist des Lebens	87, 87, 77	167
LANCASHIRE	76, 76. D.	256
Langran	10 10, 10 10	110
La Trobe	77, 77, 77	107
Laud	C. M.	160
Lauda, anima mea	87, 87, 87	14
Laudes Domini	666, 666	152
Lausanne	76, 76. D.	157

TUNE.	METRE.	PAGE.
Leigh	L. M.	199
Leoni	6684, 6684	18
Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier	78, 78, 88.	33
Litany	777, 6	279
Lobe den Herren, den mächtigen König der Ehren	P. M.	13
London New	C. M.	229
Lucerne	87, 87	62
Lusatia	87, 87, 47.	195
Lux Eoi	87, 87. D.	53
Lyte	S. M.	236
MACHT hoch die Thür	88, 88, 88, 66	50
Magdalena	76, 76. D.	92
Maidstone	77, 77. D.	36
Mainzer	L. M.	143
Malcolm	11 10, 11 10.	16
Matthias	64, 64, 664	238
Medfield	C. M.	232
Mendon	L. M.	89
Meribah	C. P. M	185, 230
Missionary Hymn	76, 76. D.	94
Moccas	S. M.	270
Montgomery	10 10, 11 11.	183
Morning	77, 77, 77.	37
Morning Hymn	L. M.	242
Moscow	76, 76. D.	204
Muriel	77, 77, 77.	40
NEWLAND	S. M.	105
Nicæa	P. M.	169
Norwich	76, 76. D.	156
Nottingham	C. M.	244
Nun danket Alle Gott	67, 67, 66, 66	19
Nun danket All' und bringet Ehr	C. M.	160
O JERUSALEM, du schöne	87, 87, 77.	27
O Jesu Christ, meins Lebens Licht	L. M.	267
Olivet	664, 6664	224
O quanta qualia	10 10, 10 10.	276
PALGRAVE	66, 55, 55.	252
Paradise	86, 86, 66, 66	274
Pilgrim	87, 87, 47.	220
Pleyel's Hymn	77, 77	45
Prima Lux	L. M.	46

TUNE.	METRE.	PAGE.
REDHEAD (47)	77, 77	251
Redhead (48)	77, 77	216
Redhead (76)	77, 77, 77.	203, 278
Resurrection Hymn	77, 77. With Hallelujah.	122
Rex Gloriæ.	15 15, 15 15, or 87, 87. D.	144
Rockingham	L. M.	164
Rosefield	77, 77	83
Ross	77, 77	101
Ruth.	65, 65. D.	254
ST. AGNES	C. M.	191, 207
St. Alban's Tune Book, No. 345	11 11, 11 11.	11
St. Alphege.	76, 76	255
St. Asaph.	87, 87. D.	186
St. Catherine	L. M.	231
St. Columb	76, 76. D.	58
St. Constantine	65. 65	108
St. Croix	76, 76. D.	123
St. Cross	L. M.	119
St. Cuthbert	86, 84	165
St. Edmund	64, 64, 6664.	272
St. Fulbert	C. M.	223
St. George's, Windsor	77, 77. D.	212
St. Gertrude	65 (12 lines)	280
St. Godric	66, 66, 88, or H. M.	86, 197
St. John	6, 664, 884	115
St. Leonard.	C. M. D	85
St. Martin	66, 66. Trochaic	104
St. Maura	66, 66, 88, or H. M.	193
St. Michael	S. M.	240
St. Oswald	L. M.	237
St. Oswin.	C. M.	241
St. Peter	C. M.	209
St. Peter's, Manchester	66, 66, 88, or H. M.	173
St. Raphael.	87, 87, 47.	172
St. Serf.	L. M. D.	170
St. Stephen	C. M.	192
St. Theresa	65 (12 lines)	282
St. Thomas	S. M.	228
St. Werburgh	87, 87. D.	196
Safely, safely	77, 77. D.	268
Salvator	87, 87. D.	249
Sanctuary	15 15, 15 15, or 87, 87. D.	176
Sarum Hymnal, Tune 290	87, 87, 47.	52
Siona	77, 77	42
Springtime	P. M.	253

TUNE.	METRE.	PAGE.
Stand up! stand up for Jesus!	76, 76. D. With Chorus, or 76 (12 lines).	288
Stuttgart	87, 87	104
Sundridge	886, 886	168
Supplication	87, 87. D.	116
TALLIS' Canon	L. M.	246
Tell it out	P. M.	90
Thanksgiving	L. M.	222
Thatcher	S. M.	269
Theodoret	87, 87. D.	26
Theophilus	87, 87, 77	158
Tours	76, 76. D.	114
Trinity	77, 77, 77.	171
Triumph	87, 87, 87.	153
Trust	64, 64, 664	239
UNDIQUE Gloria	104, 66, 66, 104	12
University College	77, 77	202
Unser Herrscher, unser König	87, 87, 77.	41
Uplift the banner! Let it float	L. M. D.	286
Urbs beata	87, 87. D.	174
VALET will ich dir geben	76, 76. D.	54
Veni, veni, Emmanuel	88, 88. With Chorus	49
Verona	77, 77, 77.	39
Victimæ Paschali	77, 77. D.	128
Vienna	77, 77	234
WACHET auf! ruft uns die Stimme	P. M.	270
Wantage	86, 86, 88, 86	21
Wareham	L. M.	166
Waterstock	66, 66, 88, or H. M.	126
We march, we march to victory	Irregular	284
Weber's Choral Book, Tune 68	77, 77. D.	96
Welcome, happy morning	11, 11, 11, 11, 11	120
Weston	87, 87. D.	194
Wie schön leuchtet der Morgenstern	P. M.	218
Womit soll ich Dich wohl loben	87, 87. D.	15
Woodthorpe	888, 4	213
Worship	664, 6664	155

METRICAL INDEX OF TUNES.

S. M.

PAGE

Barnby's Hymnary, Tune 525 177
Bethlehem 214
Durham (Dover) 162, 228
Gorton 216
Lyte 236
Moccas 270
Newland 105
St. Michael 240
St. Thomas 228
Thatcher 269

S. M. D.

Chalvey 264
Diademata 150

C. M.

Abridge 233
Agnus Dei 109
Alice 208
Barnby's Hymnary, Tune 123 240
Beatitudo 100
Bedford 214
Chesterfield 211
Confidence 117
Die helle Sonn ist nun dahin 125
Evan 215
Groningen 55
Laud 160
London New 229
Medfield 232
Nottingham 244
Nun danket All' und bringet Ehr 160
St. Agnes 191, 207
St. Fulbert 223
St. Oswin 241

PAGE

St. Peter 209
St. Stephen 192

C. M. With Refrain.

Glory 275

C. M. D.

Ellacombe 187
St. Leonard 85

C. P. M.

Meribah 185, 230

L. M.

Alston 51
Barnby's Hymnary, Tune 28 180
Barnby's Hymnary, Tune 56 23
Barnby's Hymnary, Tune 70 28
Barnby's Hymnary, Tune 521 250
Canonbury 161
Constance 106
Duke Street 205
Erhalt uns, Herr, bei Deinem Wort . . . 189
Faith 151
Federal Street 100, 120
Germany (Walton) 61
Herr Jesu Christ, Dich zu uns wend . . . 35
Hursley 247
Leigh 199
Mainzer 143
Mendon 89
Morning Hymn 242
O Jesu Christ, meins Lebens Licht . . . 267
Prima Lux 46
Rockingham 164

PAGE

St. Catherine 231
St. Cross 119
St. Oswald 237
Tallis' Canon 246
Thanksgiving 222
Wareham 166

L. M. D.

St. Serf 170
Uplift the banner! Let it float 286

557, 558.

Crusaders' Hymn 159

64, 64, 664.

Matthias 238
Trust 239

64, 64, 6664.

St. Edmund 272

64, 64, 6764.

Eden 273

64, 64, 10 10.

Budleigh 210

65, 65.

Geneva 108
St. Constantine 108

65, 65. D.

Calkin 225
Ruth 254

65 (12 lines).

St. Gertrude 280
St. Theresa 282

65, 65, 6665.

Grasmere 25

664, 6664.

America 263
Fiat Lux 87

PAGE

Italian Hymn 34
Olivet 224
Worship 155

66, 55, 55.

Palgrave 252

66, 66. Iambic.

Beechcroft 38

66, 66. Trochaic.

St. Martin 104

666, 666.

Laudes Domini 152

66, 66, 4, 44, 4.

Cobham 22

6, 664, 884.

St. John 115

6684, 6684.

Leoni 18

66, 66, 88, or H. M.

Beverly (Old 148th) 262
Derwent 29, 184
Gopsall 148
St. Godric 86, 197
St. Maura 193
St. Peter's, Manchester 173
Waterstock 126

67, 67, 66, 66.

Nun danket Alle Gott 19

76, 76.

Kocher 59
St. Alphege 255

76, 76. D.

Aberdour 111
All Saints 178
Aurelia 88, 180
Bernard 277

PAGE
Chenies 226
Day of Rest 32
Dies Dominica 200
Everts 93
Herzlich thut mich verlangen 118
Holy Church 190
Hymns Ancient and Modern, Tune 621 . . 162
Lancashire 256
Lausanne 157
Magdalena 92
Missionary Hymn 94
Moscow 204
Norwich 156
St. Columb 58
St. Croix 123
Tours 114
Valet will ich dir geben 54

76 (12 lines).

Stand up! stand up for Jesus! 288

76, 86. D.

Alford 179

76, 76, 88.

Harvest 257

76, 76. D. 66, 84.

Cleethorpes 30
Dresden (Wir pflügen und wir streuen) . . 258

777, 6.

Litany 279

77, 77.

Buckland 236
Clarence 261
Clarion 260
Evermore 198
Ferrier 217
Gibbons 250
Glebe Field 227
Gott sei Dank durch alle Welt 57
Innocents 95
Pleyel's Hymn 45
Redhead (47) 251

PAGE
Redhead (48) 216
Rosefield 83
Ross 101
Siona 42
University College 202
Vienna 234

77, 77. With Hallelujah.

Ascension 142
Christ ist erstanden 124
Resurrection Hymn 122

77, 77, 77.

Ashburton 221
Barnby's Hymnary, Tune 57 243
Dix (Treuer Heiland, wir sind hier) . . . 84
Guildford 103
La Trobe 107
Morning 37
Muriel 40
Redhead (76) 203, 278
Trinity 171
Verona 39

77, 77. D.

Culford 17
Eltham 266
Hollingside 206
Maidstone 36
Safely, safely 268
St. George's, Windsor 212
Victimae Paschali 128
Weber's Choral Book, Tune 68 96

77, 77, 88, 88.

Holy Offerings 44

78, 78, 77.

Jesus, meine Zuversicht 265

78, 78, 88.

Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier 33

84, 84, 8884.

Choral Evening Hymn 248

PAGE

85, 85, 843.

Angel Voices 24

86, 84.

St. Cuthbert 165

86, 86, 66, 66.

Paradise 274

86, 86, 88, 86.

Wantage 21

87, 87.

Lucerne 62
Stuttgart 104

87, 87. Iambic.

Dominus regit me 222

87, 87, 47.

Coronae 146
Cyprian 43
Lusatia 195
Pilgrim 220
Sarum Hymnal, Tune 290 52
St. Raphael 172

87, 87, 77.

Anglican Hymn Book, Tune 130 147
Ilkley 48
Kensington 127
Komm, O Komm, Du Geist des Lebens . 167
O Jerusalem, du schöne 27
Theophilus 158
Unser Herrscher, unser König. 41

87, 87, 87 (447).

Flora 175
Lauda, anima mea 14
Triumph 153

87, 87. D.

Eucharistica 149
Faben 20
Lux Eoi 53

PAGE

Salvator 249
St. Asaph 186
St. Werburgh 196
Supplication 116
Theodoret 26
Urbs beata 174
Weston 194
Womit soll ich Dich wohl loben 15

87, 87. D. Iambic.

Allein auf Gottes Wort will ich 182

87 (12 lines).

Alleluia! thanks and glory 290

87, 87, 887.

Herr Jesu Christ, Du höchstes Gut 145

88, 77.

Allenthalben, wo ich gehe 201

886, 886.

Alleluia 154
Sundridge 168

888, 4.

Almsgiving 235
Woodthorpe 213

88, 88, 47.

Barnby's Hymnary, Tune 537 56

88, 88. With Chorus.

Veni, veni, Emmanuel 49

88, 88, 88.

Ich will Dich lieben, meine Stärke 219

88, 88, 88, 66.

Macht hoch die Thür 50

104, 66, 66, 104.

Undique Gloria 12

10 10, 10 10.

Ellers 46

Metrical Index of Tunes.

PAGE

Eventide 244
Langran 110
O quanta qualia 276

10 10, 11 11.

Montgomery 183

11 10, 11 10.

Malcolm 16

11 11, 11 11, or 65, 65. D.

St. Alban's Tune Book, No. 345 11

11, 11, 11, 11, 11.

Welcome, happy morning 120

15, 15, 15.

Alleluia, dulce carmen 102

15 15, 15 15, or 87, 87, D. PAGE

Rex Gloriæ 144
Sanctuary 176

P. M.

Adeste fideles 60
Ein feste Burg 188
Lobe den Herren, den mächtigen König der Ehren 13
Nicæa 169
Springtime 253
Tell it out 90
Wachet auf! ruft uns die Stimme 270
Wie schön leuchtet der Morgenstern . . . 218

Irregular.

Hosanna we sing 112
We march, we march to victory 284

SCHOOL AND PARISH

SERVICE-BOOK

— BEING THE —

ORDER OF MATINS AND VESPERS

OF THE

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH

WITH MUSIC

EDITED BY THE

REV. J. F. OHL.

PHILADELPHIA:

G. W. FREDERICK,

117 N. SIXTH STREET.

1892.

Publisher's Notice.

The Publisher calls attention to the fact that much of the music in this Service-Book has been especially arranged for it, and is secured to him by copyright.

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
Preface	3
Explanatory and Suggestive	5
Rubrical Outlines	8
Early Service, or Matins	9
Evening Service, or Vespers	21
The Collects for the Sundays and Festivals of the Church Year	31
Other Collects and Prayers	44
The Litany	53
The Suffrages	56
Festival Invitatories	59
Antiphons	60
Versicles	69
Responsories	72
Benedicite, Omnia Opera	94
Table of Proper Psalms and Antiphons	96
Psalms	97
Index of Chants	150

Copyright, 1892, by G. W. Frederick.

PREFACE.

THE Services set to music in the following pages are the ancient Orders known as Matins and Vespers. These Orders date from a very early period in the history of the Christian Church, and were prepared to satisfy the felt need for a Daily Morning and Evening Service. Like the Liturgy of the Holy Supper, they were revised and purified by the Reformers, retained for daily morning and evening use, and now form a part of the "Common Service," prepared in compliance with the joint action of the three General Bodies of the Lutheran Church in the United States, with which most of the Lutheran Congregations using the English language are connected.

What lends a special charm to these Orders, and makes them so rich in devotion, is the fact that they contain, almost word for word, only the inspired language of Sacred Scripture. At the same time, by reason of the ease with which they may be adapted to circumstances, they answer all the demands of every ordinary and extraordinary occasion ; and it is to be hoped that their use will again be revived in Colleges, Seminaries, and Schools, at the week-day services, and on all occasions when another Order than that of the Chief Service is needed.

Special attention is directed to the eminent fitness of these Orders for the Sunday-school,—the Matin for a morning, the Vesper for an afternoon session. We cannot begin too early to familiarize children with the venerable liturgical forms in which millions of saints before them have expressed their devotions. Would we have worshiping congregations, then must we first teach the children how to worship. These liturgical treasures should, from early childhood, become the heart's own possession. Like the great and familiar hymns in which Christians of every age and land have combined to pour out their prayers and praises, and of which we never tire because they satisfy the heart, so should these other forms of devotion, to serve the same purpose,

be made the heart's familiar language; and to accomplish this, the beginning must be made in the Sunday-School. By reference to the "Rubrical Outlines" (page 8) it will be seen how readily the Orders here presented adapt themselves to the uses of the Sunday-School. At the usual Sunday sessions the simpler form of either Order may be used; while with an ample supply of Invitatories, Antiphons, Responsories, Versicles, and Psalms, together with the Hymns and Carols in the SCHOOL AND PARISH HYMNAL, the material is always at hand for the most elaborate festival service.

Those familiar with the ancient music of the Responsories may regret its omission in this book. It was here that the greatest difficulties were encountered in arranging the music for these Services. In some instances it was well-nigh impossible to adapt the ancient music to the English words; and in nearly all cases said music is so archaic in form that, could the necessary adaptation even have been made, the result would have been far from satisfactory to those accustomed to the best forms of modern church music. As the *Anthem* is a feature in the services of English congregations, and as the Responsory serves the purpose of an Anthem, more modern themes were taken, and upon these as a basis, the music of the Responsories was wrought out. It is with great diffidence that the Editor presents this part of his work to the Church; but he feels certain that those who are best acquainted with the difficulties in the case will be most lenient in their judgment.

The Editor regrets that, in order to keep the book within convenient size, he was obliged to omit all the Lesson Tables; some of the Antiphons, Versicles, and Psalms; the additional Responsories and Canticles provided in the "Church Book," with the exception of the *Benedicite;* the music to the Litany and Suffrages; and the intonations for the minister's parts in the Service. It is hoped, however, that enough is here offered to meet all requirements for some time to come. A larger and complete work may follow.

It will be found that the music to the fixed parts of the Service is substantially the same, in this book, as that which the Editor had the honor of preparing for the new edition (1892) of Dr. Seiss' "Church Song."

EXPLANATORY AND SUGGESTIVE.

For the proper musical rendering of Matins and Vespers the following directions should be observed.

The Antiphon.—The Antiphon is a short verse of Scripture, selected with special reference to the particular season, day, or occasion, and sung at the beginning and close of the Psalm and Canticle. Its music must invariably belong to the same mode or scale as the Psalm-tone which follows. Before the Psalm or Canticle, according to ancient usage, the Antiphon is sung by one or more voices of the choir; after the Psalm and Canticle it is repeated by the entire choir. On the Chief Festivals it may be sung by the entire choir at the beginning and close. As it is not meant to be sung in strict time, but with due deliberation, somewhat after the manner of a musical recitative, the music to all the Antiphons in this book is given in its original unbarred form.—If the Antiphon differ in key from the music immediately preceding, the transition must be made by an organ modulation.—At the daily service the Antiphon is usually omitted, but it should never be omitted on Sundays and Festivals.—It may be sung unaccompanied.

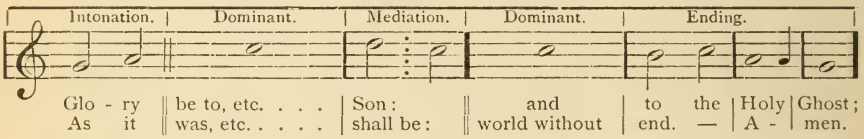
The Psalm.—The Psalms are the Songs of Inspiration. They were the hymns of God's people under the Old Dispensation; and St. Paul distinctly recognizes and enjoins their use among Christians (Eph. 5 : 19; Col. 3 : 16). They are however meant to be *sung*, not said. The latter practice is only a make-shift, and contradicts the uniform usage both of the Jewish and of the Christian Church until within comparatively modern times.

According to Lutheran usage one to three Psalms may be sung at Matins and Vespers, each ending with the *Gloria Patri*. On festival occasions each Psalm may be introduced and followed by an Antiphon; but the more usual custom is to sing an Antiphon only at the beginning and close of the entire Psalmody.—The Psalms should be sung *antiphonally*. To secure the best results, divide the choir (chorus) into two sections. Let the first section sing the first part of each verse, *i. e.*, to the colon, in four-part harmony, *when Anglican chants are used;* and the second section, together with the congregation, the second part of the verse, in unison. When no Antiphon follows

the Psalm, the *Gloria Patri* at the close may be sung full, *i. e.*, by choirs and congregation together,—the choir singing the harmonies, and the congregation in unison. With the Gregorian Tones it is however usual to sing the melody in unison throughout, though as harmonized in this book, these Tones may also be sung in four parts.—The Psalm should be announced at the beginning, so that the Service may proceed from one part to the other without interruption.

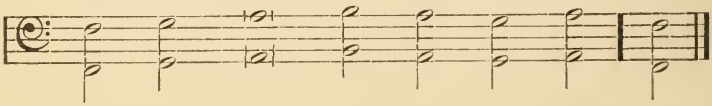
THE GREGORIAN TONES.—The proper melodies for the Psalms, the *Venite*, and the Canticles, are the so-called Gregorian Tones, or Ancient Plain Song. Of these there are eight, with one irregular, called "Tonus Peregrinus." Each Psalm-tone consists of four parts: the *Intonation*, or beginning of the melody; the *Dominant*, or *Reciting Note;* the *Mediation*, a short cadence in the middle; and the *Finalis*, *i. e.*, Ending, or Final Cadence.

TONE 8[1].



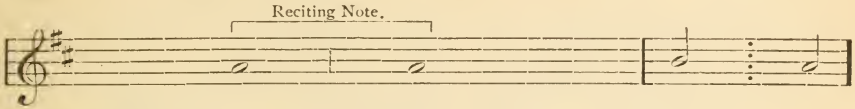
Most of the Tones have two or more Endings. The *Intonation* is sung only to the *first* verse of the Psalm, and only on Sundays and Festival Days, but should be used on all Sundays and Festivals with *every* verse of the *Benedictus*, *Magnificat*, and *Nunc Dimittis*. It may also be used with each verse of the *Gloria Patri*. It is however not sung to the first verse of each Psalm, when more than one is used, and the same Tone is continued from one Psalm to the other. As far as the colon, it should be sung by the men of the choir, without the organ,—the rest of the choir and the congregation joining at the second half of the verse. To prevent singing out of tune, the organist should first play this part of the chant with his left hand on the Great Organ, and on the Pedals, at the end touching the first note of the *Intonation* again; thus:

Intonation of First Tone.



To allow a choice, the two forms of the Chant, Gregorian and Anglican, are given in this book. The pointing answers for both, but attention is directed to the slight variation sometimes found in the pointing of the *Gloria Patri*, made necessary by the peculiar structure of the particular Tone to which it is to be sung. When, as in the 8th Tone, one of the shorter forms

of Mediation is in use, the recitation extends beyond the first bar of the pointing, and up to the second ; and when, as in the 5th, 6th, and 8th Tones, there is but *one* syllable after the second bar, the note after the ⋮ is omitted ; thus :



The Kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take | counsel . to- | geth - er :
Let us break their | bands a- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - | sun - der :
He that sitteth in the | heavens . shall . . . . . | laugh :
Then shall He speak unto them | in His . . . . . | wrath :

To sing Gregorian or Plain Chant well, entire familiarity with both words and music is absolutely necessary. There must be no uncertainty about either, and no evident effort to get words and music together. The words must be sung *with* notes as one would speak *without* notes, neither too rapidly nor too slowly.

The Responsory.—The Responsory is the anthem of the Service. It is to be sung by the choir, and should never be omitted on Sundays and Festivals. The words of the Responsory, still more than those of the Antiphon, give expression to the chief thought of the season, day, or occasion. When it is omitted, as is apt to be the rule at the daily services, a Hymn may be used instead.

The Venite and Canticles.—The musical treatment of these is essentially the same as that of the Psalms.

Rubrics.—All Rubrics in italics are by authority.

RUBRICAL OUTLINES.

MATINS.

On Ordinary Occasions, or At a Morning Session of the Sunday-School.

1. The Opening Versicles.
2. *Gloria Patri*, with Hallelujah.
3. The Invitatory and *Venite*.
4. The Hymn.
5. The Psalm, with *Gloria Patri*.
   *
6. The Lesson and Response.
   (Hymn.)
7. Exhortation or Sermon. (Instruction of the School.)
8. The Canticle.
9. *Kyrie*.
10. The Lord's Prayer.
11. The Salutation and Response.
12. The Collect or Collects.
13. *Benedicamus*.
    (Benediction.)

VESPERS.

On Ordinary Occasions, or At an Afternoon Session of the Sunday-School.

1. The Opening Versicles.
2. *Gloria Patri*, with Hallelujah.
3. The Psalm, with *Gloria Patri*.
   *
4. The Lesson and Response.
   (Hymn.)
5. Sermon. (Instruction of the School.)
   (Offerings.)
6. The Hymn.
7. Versicle: "Let my prayer," etc.
8. The Canticle.
9. *Kyrie*.
10. The Lord's Prayer.
11. The Salutation and Response.
12. The Collect or Collects.
13. Versicle: "The Lord will give," etc.
14. The Collect for Peace.
15. *Benedicamus*.
    (Benediction.)

On Extraordinary Occasions.

1. A Festival Hymn.
2. The Opening Versicles.
3. *Gloria Patri*, with Hallelujah.
   At Matins.—The Festival Invitatory and *Venite*. The Hymn.
   Antiphon.
4. The Psalm or Psalms, with *Gloria Patri*.
   Antiphon repeated.
5. The Lessons.
   After each Lesson, except the last, may be sung the Response, or a Hymn or Carol. After the last Lesson shall be sung:
6. The Responsory.
7. Sermon or Address.
   (Offerings.)
   At Vespers.—The Hymn.
   At Vespers.—Versicle: "Let my prayer," etc.
8. The Canticle.
   An Antiphon may be used with the *Benedictus*, *Magnificat*, and *Nunc Dimittis*.
9. *Kyrie*.
10. The Lord's Prayer.
11. The Salutation and Response.
12. The Collect or Collects.
    At Matins a Versicle may be used with the Collect.
    At Vespers.—Versicle: "The Lord will give," etc. The Collect for Peace.
15. *Benedicamus*.
16. Benediction.

* If a Prayer be introduced into this part of the Service, it should be said at this place, preceded by the Salutation and Response. The structure of these Services is however against it

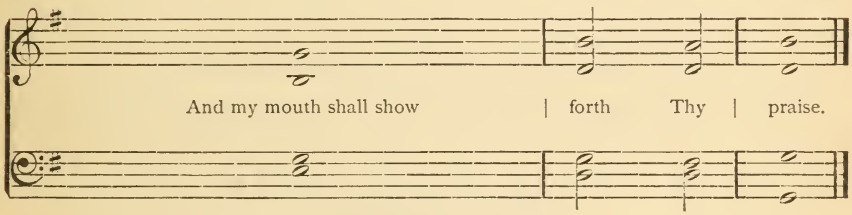
EARLY SERVICE, OR MATINS.

¶ *A Hymn of Invocation of the Holy Ghost, or another Hymn, may be sung. Or,*

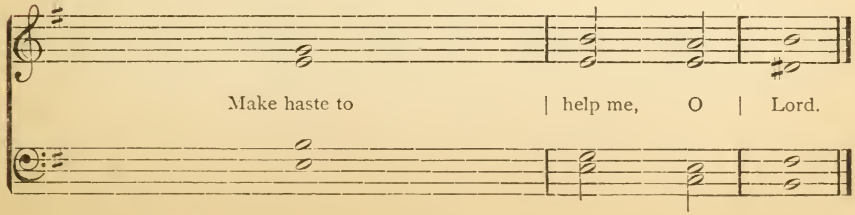
¶ *The Service shall begin with the* Versicle *and the* Gloria Patri, *sung or said responsively as here followeth, all standing to the end of the* Venite.

THE VERSICLE.

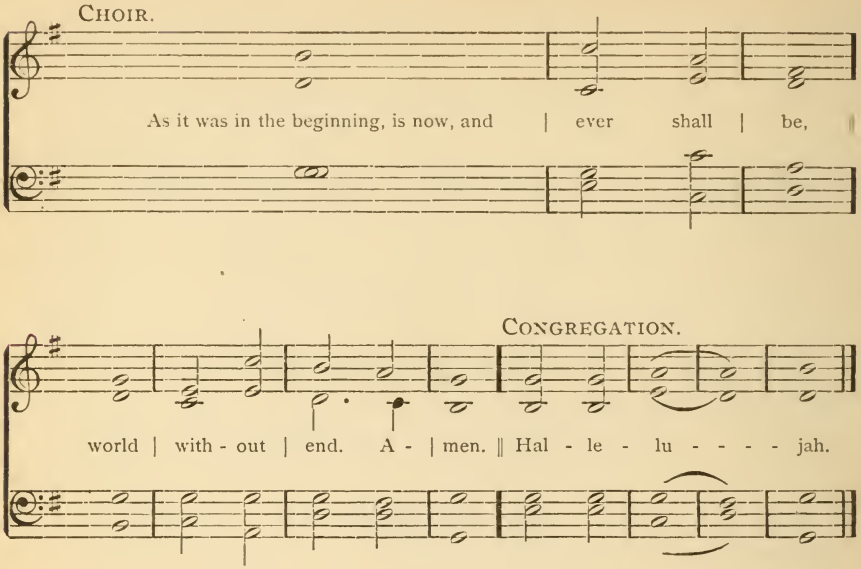
Minister. O Lord, open Thou my lips.



Minister. Make haste, O God, to deliver me.



Minister. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:

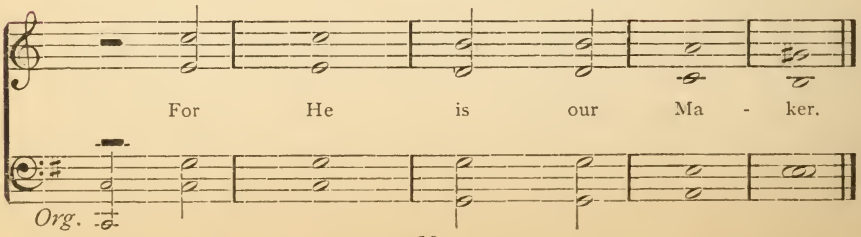


¶ *During the Passion Season the* Hallelujah *is omitted.*

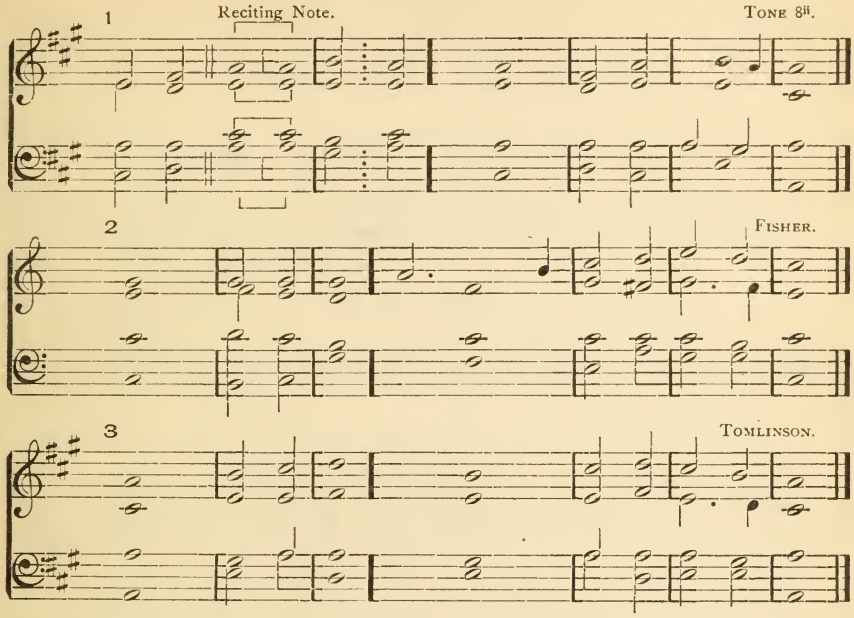
¶ *Then shall follow the* Invitatory *with the* Venite. *On Festival Days a special* Invitatory *may be used.*

THE INVITATORY.

Minister. O come, let us worship the Lord.



Venite Exultemus. (Ps. xcv.)



O || come, let us sing | unto . the | Lord :
Let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of | our sal- | va- | tion.
Let us come before His presence | with thanks- | giving :
And make a joyful | noise . unto | Him with | psalms.
For the Lord is a | great | God :
And a great | King a . bove | all | gods.
In His hand are the deep places | of the | earth :
The strength of the hills is | His | al- | so.
The sea is His, | and He | made it :
And His hands | formed the | dry | land.
O come, let us worship | and bow | down :
Let us kneel before the | Lord our | Ma- | ker.
For | He is . our | God :
And we are the people of His pasture, and the | sheep of | His | hand.
Glory || be to the Father | and . to the | Son :
And | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost ;
As it || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World without | end. | A- | men.

¶ *Then shall be sung*

THE HYMN.

¶ *Then shall be sung or said one or more* Psalms, *all standing to the end of the* Psalm. *An* Antiphon *may be used with each* Psalm.

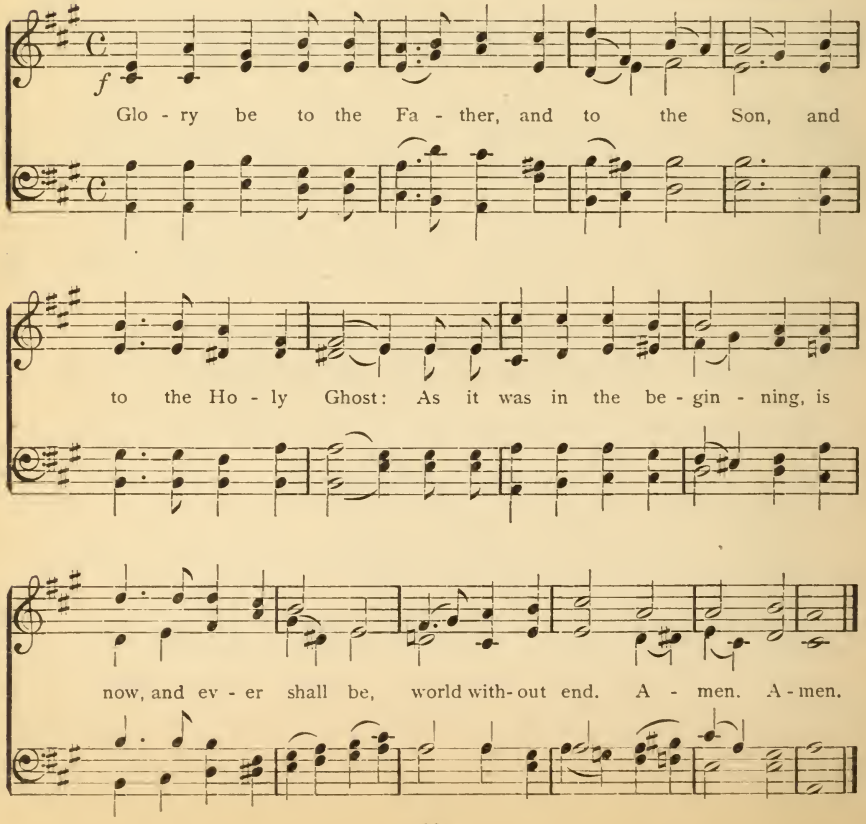
THE PSALM.

¶ *At the end of each* Psalm *the Congregation shall sing or say the* Gloria Patri.

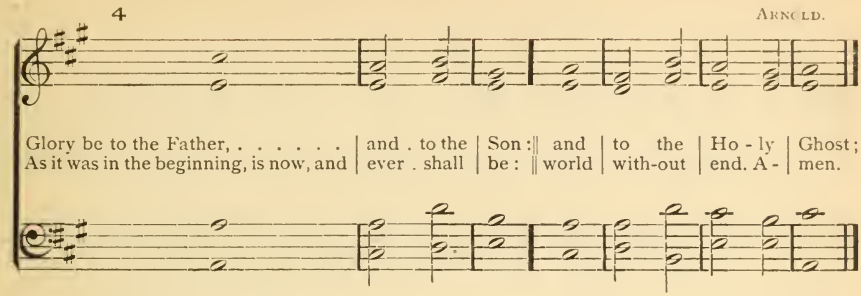
[If the Psalm be said, then may the Gloria Patri be sung as here followeth; but if the Psalm be sung, then shall the Gloria Patri be sung to the music accompanying the Psalm.]

Gloria Patri.

EDWARD BUNNETT.



Or :

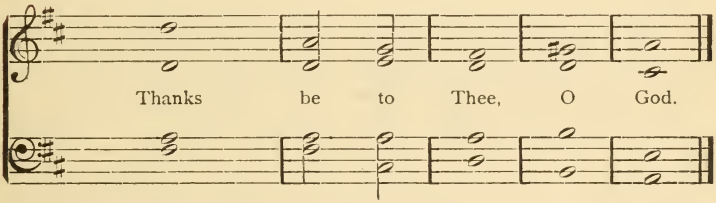


¶ *Then shall be read*

THE LESSON.

¶ *One or more* Scripture Lessons *may be read; and after each* Lesson, *except the last, may be sung or said:*

O Lord, have mercy upon us.



¶ *After the last* Lesson, *a* Responsory, *or a Hymn, may be sung.*

¶ *Then may follow a brief*

EXHORTATION OR SERMON.

¶ *Then shall be sung or said*

THE CANTICLE.

¶ *The* Te Deum, *the* Benedictus, *or another* Canticle *may be used. The Congregation shall stand to the end of the Service, except that it may kneel during the Prayers.*

Te Deum Laudamus.

FREDERICK ILIFFE (1847—).

f We praise | Thee, O | God: we acknowledge | Thee to | be the | Lord.

All the earth doth | worship | Thee: || the Father | ever- | last- | ing.
To thee all Angels | cry a- | loud: || the heavens, and | all the | powers there- | in.
To Thee Cherubim and | Sera- | phim: || con- | tinual- | ly do | cry,

Unison.

pp

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly: Lord God of Sa - ba - oth;

Slower.

pp

Organ.

Unison.

Heaven and earth are full of the | Ma - jes- | ty: || of | Thy — | Glo- — | ry.

Harmony. Melody in the Tenor.

The glorious company | of the A- | postles : || praise . . . . . Thee.

The goodly fellowship | of the | Prophets : || praise | — | — | Thee.
The noble | army . of | Martyrs : || praise | — | — | Thee.
The holy Church throughout | all the | world : || doth | — ac- | knowledge | Thee ;
The | Fa- — | ther : || of an | infin-ite | Majes- | ty ;
Thine a- | dora-ble, | true : || and | on- — | — ly | Son ;
Also the | Holy | Ghost : || the Com- | — fort- | er.

Unison.

ff

Thou art the . . . | King of | Glory : || O . . . . . Christ.
Thou art the ever- | last - ing | Son : || of . . . . . the Fa - ther.

Organ.

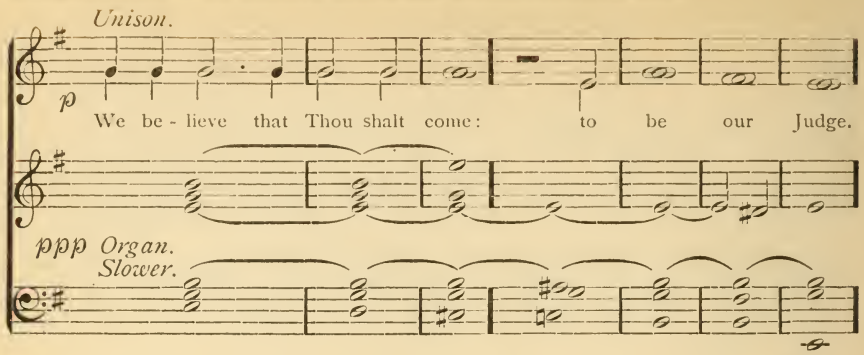
Ped.

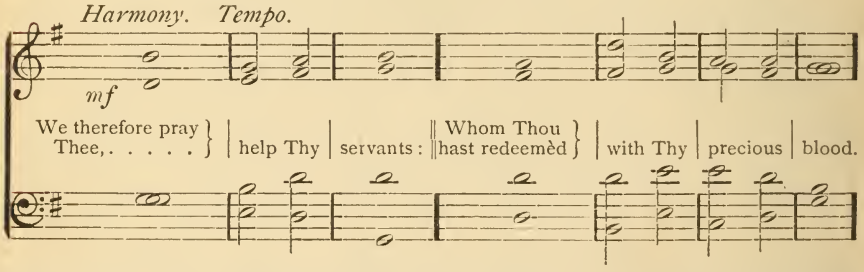
Harmony.

When Thou tookest upon Thee to de- | liv - er | man : || Thou didst hum- ble Thyself to be | born — | of a | Virgin.

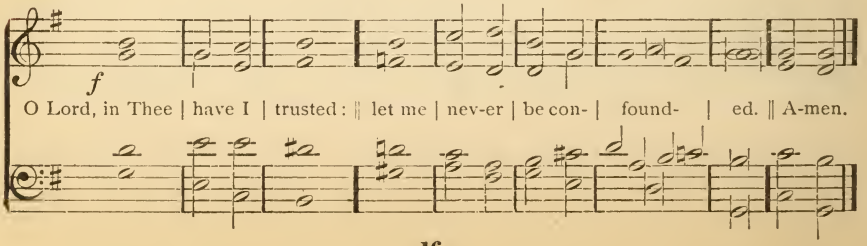
mf

When Thou hadst overcome the | sharpness . of | death : || Thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to | all be- | liev- — | ers.
Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God : || in the | glory | of the | Father.



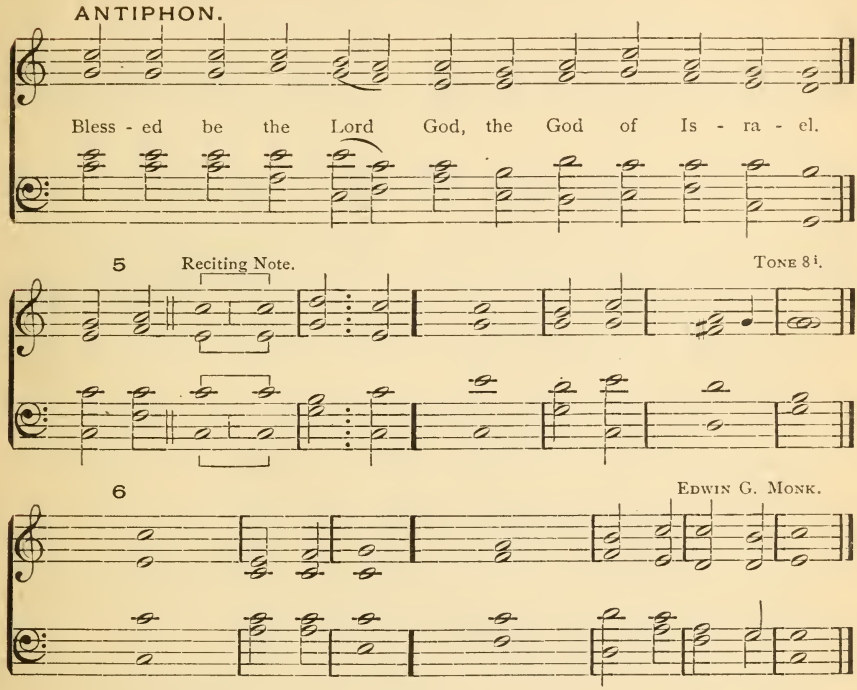


Make them to be numbered | with Thy | saints: || in glory | ever- | last- — | ing.
O Lord, | save Thy | people: || and | bless Thine | herit- | age.
Gov- | — ern | them: || and | lift them | up for | ever.
Day | by — | day: || we | magni- | fy — | Thee.
And we | worship . Thy | Name: || ever, | world with- | out — | end.
Vouch- | safe, O | Lord: || to keep us this | day with- | out — | sin.
O Lord, have mercy up- | on — | us: || have | mercy . up- | on — | us.
O Lord, let Thy mercy be up- | on — | us: || as our | trust — | is in | Thee.

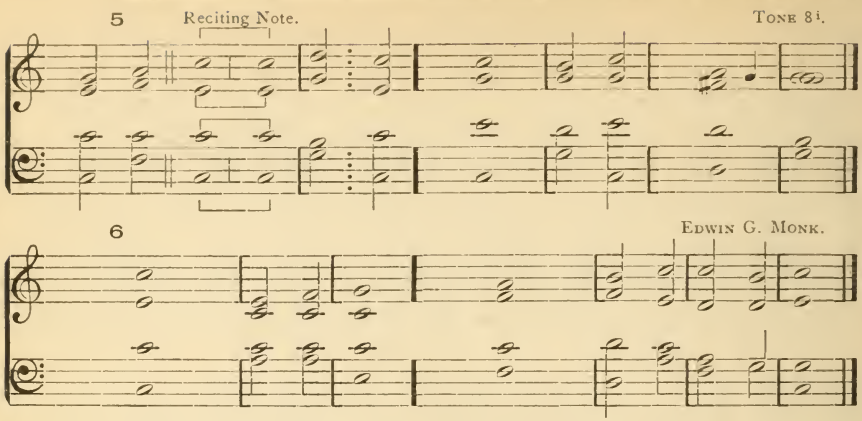


Benedictus. (St. Luke i.)

¶ *An* Antiphon *may be sung with the* Benedictus.



Blessed || be the Lord God of | Isra- | el :
For He hath visited and re- | deemed . His | peo- | ple.
And hath || raised up a horn of sal- | vation | for us :
In the house of His | servant | Da- | vid ;
As He || spake by the mouth of His | holy | prophets :
Which have been | since the | world be- | gan ;
That — || we should be sav-ed from our | ene- | mies :
And from the hand of | all that | hate | us ;
To per- || form the mercy promised | to our | fathers :
And to remember His | holy | cove- | nant ;
The — || oath which He sware to our father | Abra- | ham :
That He would | grant | unto | us ;
That — || we, being delivered out of the hand of our | ene- | mies :
Might | serve Him | without | fear,



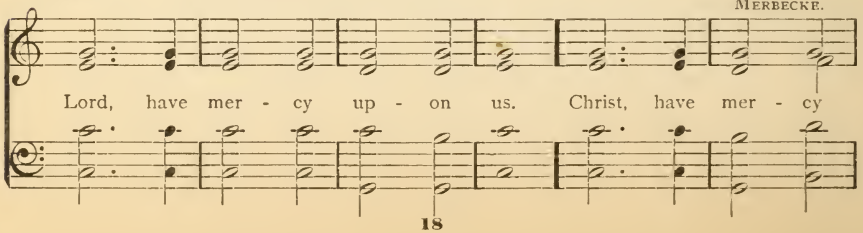
In — ‖ holiness and righteousness be- | fore | Him :
All the | days | of our | life.
And — ‖ thou, child, shalt be called the prophet | of the | Highest :
For thou shalt go before the face of the Lord | to pre- | pare His | ways ;
To give ‖ knowledge of salvation | unto His | people :
By the re- | mission | of their | sins,
Through — ‖ the tender mercy | of our | God :
Whereby the Dayspring from on | high hath | visited | us,
To give ‖ light to them that sit in darkness and in the | shadow of | death ;
To guide our feet | into . the | way of | peace.
Glo-ry ‖ be to the Father, | and . to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
As it ‖ was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World without | end. | A- | men.

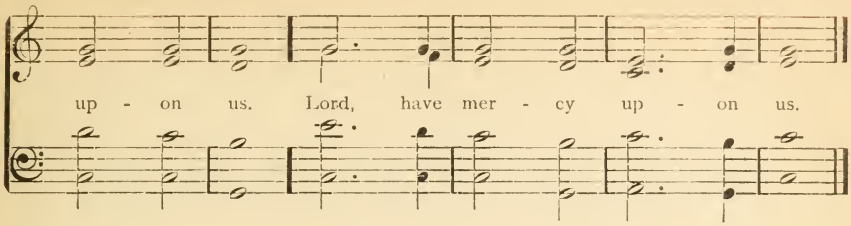
ANTIPHON REPEATED.

¶ *Then shall be said, the* Prayers *here following, or the* Suffrages, *the* Litany, *or other Prayers.*

THE PRAYER.

Minister. Lord, have mercy upon us.



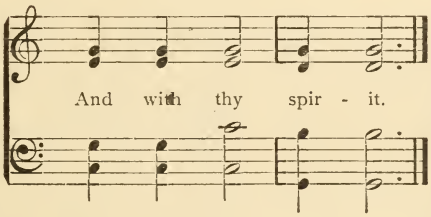


¶ *Then all shall say:*

OUR Father, who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

¶ *Then may be sung or said:*

The Lord be with you.

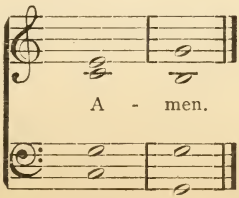


Let us pray.

¶ *Then shall be said the* Collect *for the Day.*

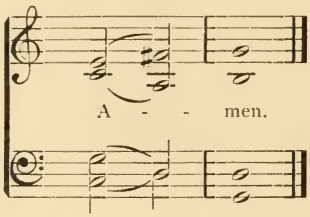
¶ *The* Collect *for Sunday is said throughout the week, until Friday; and on Saturday the* Collect *for the ensuing Sunday is said.*

[After the Collect for the Day, and other Collects.]



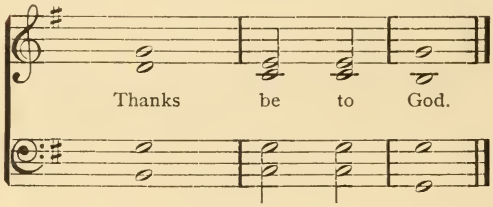
¶ *After the* Collect *for the Day, other* Collects *may be said, concluding with the one here following. A* Versicle *may be used with the* Collect.

O LORD, our heavenly Father, Almighty and Everlasting God, Who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day: Defend us in the same with Thy mighty power; and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all our doings, being ordered by Thy governance, may be righteous in Thy sight; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end.



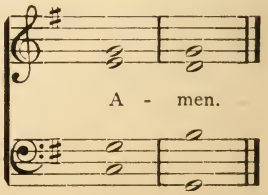
¶ *Then may be sung or said:*

Bless we the Lord.



¶ *This may end the Service; or, a Closing Hymn may be sung, after which may be said:*

THE Grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, the Love of God, and the Communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all.



¶ *At the close of the Service silent prayer should be offered.*

EVENING SERVICE, OR VESPERS.

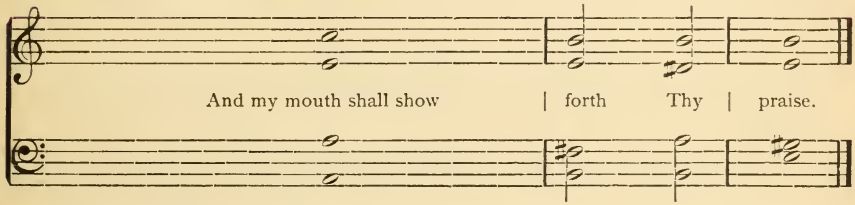
¶ *A Hymn of Invocation of the Holy Ghost, or another Hymn, may be sung. Or,*

¶ *The Service shall begin with the* Versicle *and the* Gloria Patri, *sung or said responsively as here followeth, all standing to the end of the* Psalm.

THE VERSICLE.*

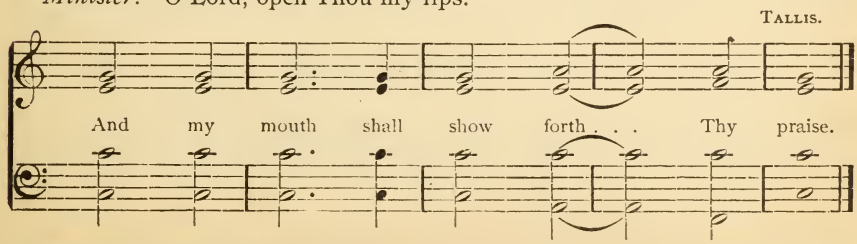
I.

Minister. O Lord, open Thou my lips.



II.

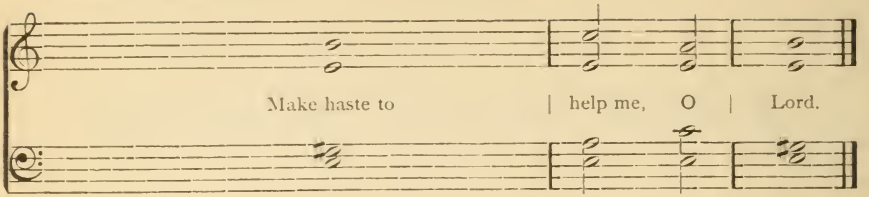
Minister. O Lord, open Thou my lips.



* Where two settings are given for parts of this Service, the number with which the Service is begun must be followed throughout. It is recommended that the second setting be used only on Festival Days.

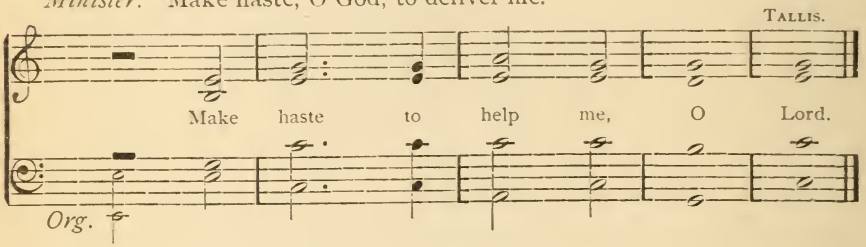
I.

Minister. Make haste, O God, to deliver me.



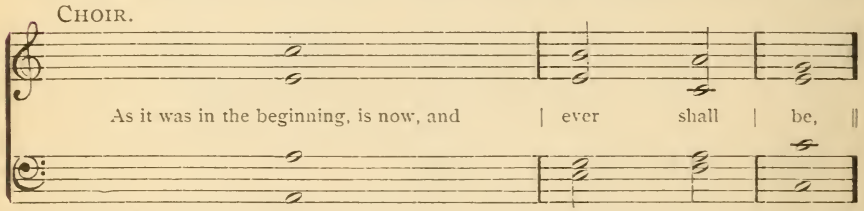
II.

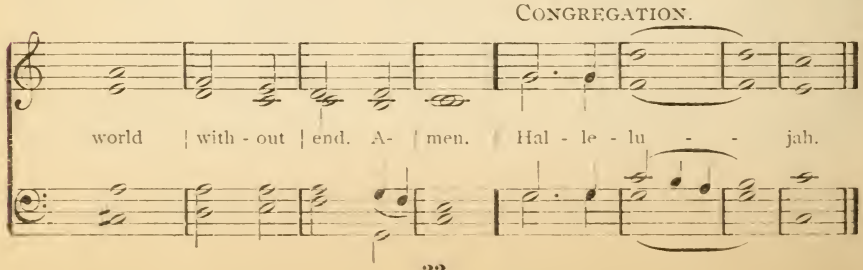
Minister. Make haste, O God, to deliver me.



I.

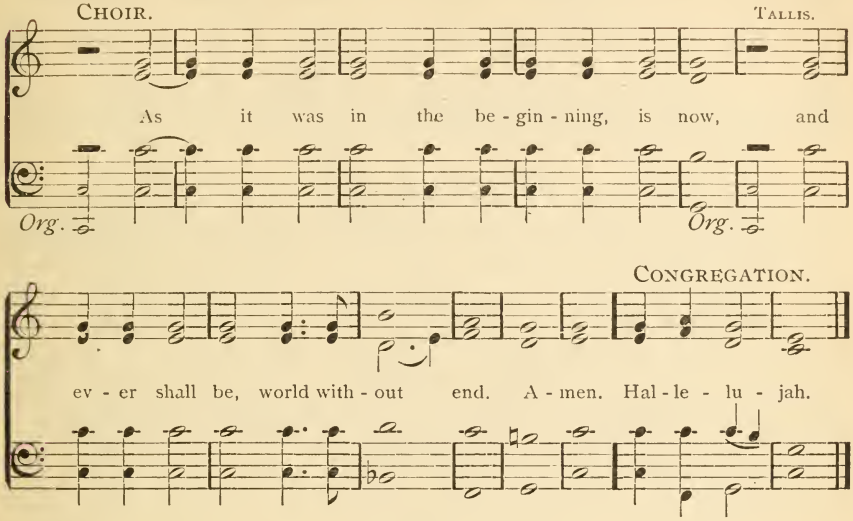
Minister. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:





II.

Minister. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:



¶ *During the Passion Season the* Hallelujah *is omitted.*

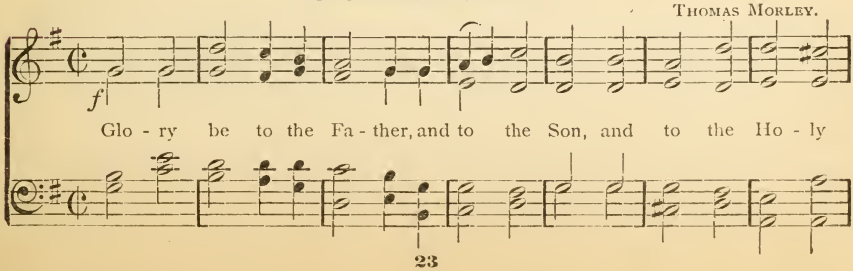
¶ *Then shall be sung or said one or more of the* Psalms. *An* Antiphon *may be used with each* Psalm.

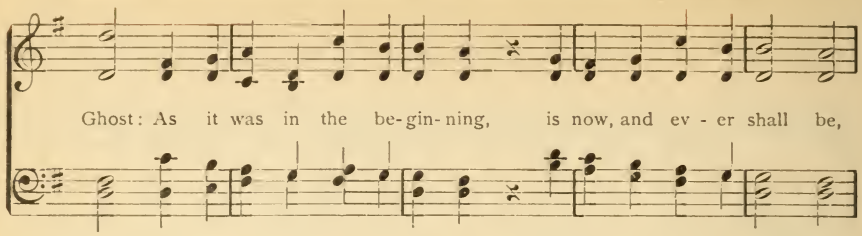
THE PSALM.

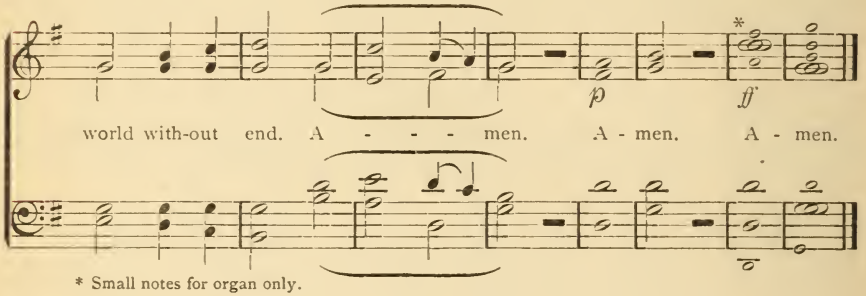
¶ *At the end of each* Psalm *the Congregation shall sing or say the* Gloria Patri.

[If the Psalm be said, then may the Gloria Patri be sung as here followeth; but if the Psalm be sung, then shall the Gloria Patri be sung to the music accompanying the Psalm.]

Gloria Patri. I.





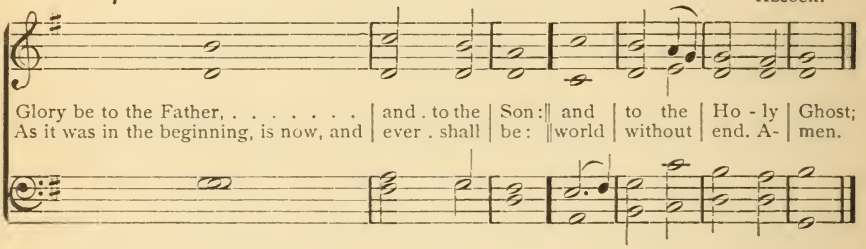


* Small notes for organ only.

Or:

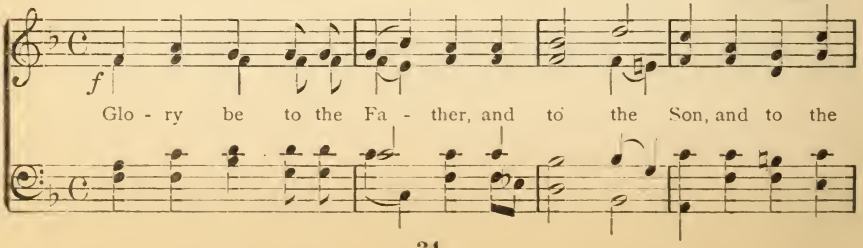
7

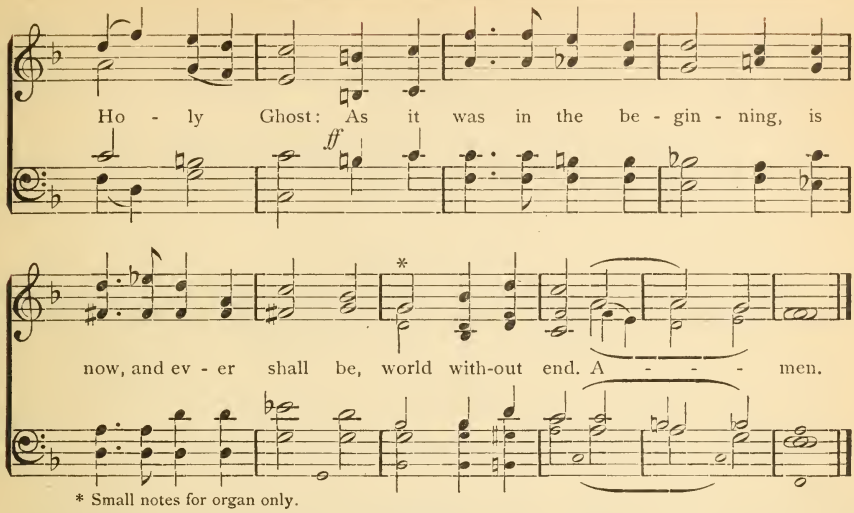
ALCOCK.



Gloria Patri. II.

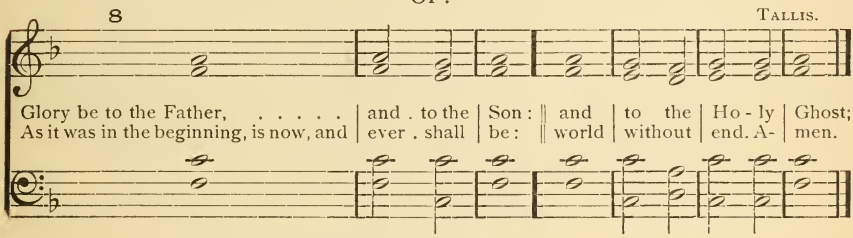
F. TOZER.





* Small notes for organ only.

Or :



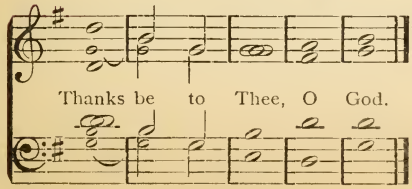
¶ *Then shall follow*

THE LESSON.

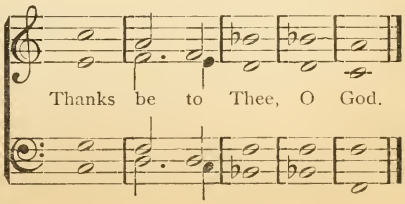
¶ *One or more* Scripture Lessons *shall be read; and after each* Lesson, *except the last, may be sung or said:*

O Lord, have mercy upon us.

I.



II.



¶ *After the last* Lesson, *a* Responsory *or a Hymn may be sung.*

¶ *Then may follow*

A SERMON.

¶ *Then may the Offerings be gathered and placed upon the Altar.*

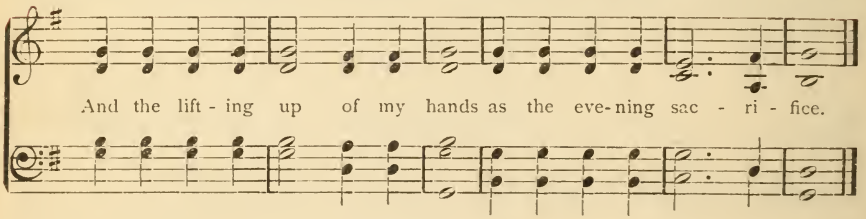
¶ *Then shall be sung*

THE HYMN.

¶ *Then, all standing to the end of the Prayers, the following* Versicle *may be sung or said. On Festival Days a special* Versicle *may be used.*

VERSICLE.

Minister. Let my prayer be set forth before Thee as incense.



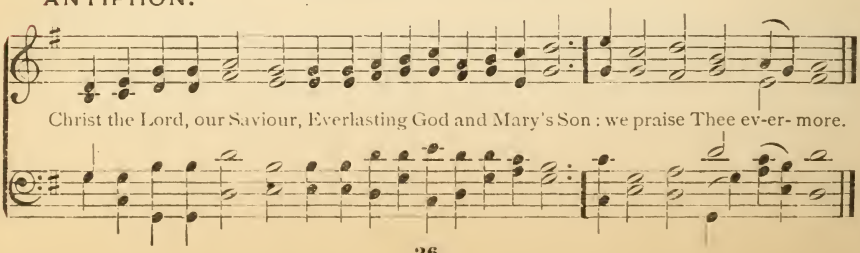
¶ *Then shall be sung*

THE CANTICLE.

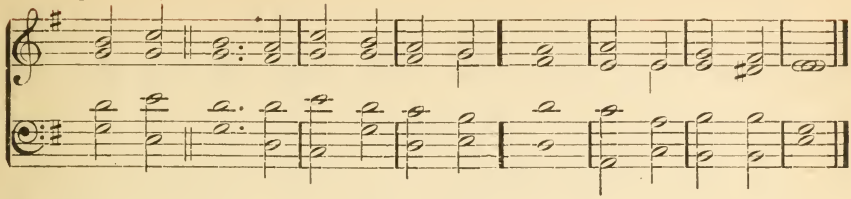
¶ *Either the* Magnificat, *or the* Nunc Dimittis, *may be used. An* Antiphon *may be sung with the* Canticle.

Magnificat. (St. Luke i.)

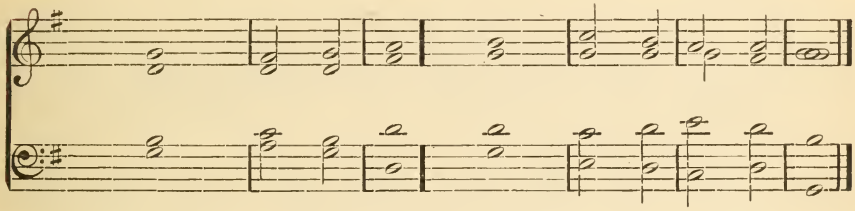
ANTIPHON.



9 TONUS PEREGRINUS.



10 SCOTCH CHANT.

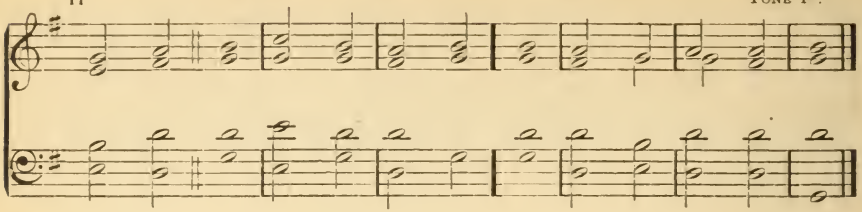


MY || soul doth magni- | fy the | Lord :
And my spirit hath rejoiced in | God my | Sa- | viour.
For || He | hath re- | garded :
The low estate of | His hand- | maid- | en.
For || — be- | hold from | henceforth :
All generations shall | call me | bless- | ed.
For || He that is mighty hath done to me | great | things :
And | holy | is His | Name.
And || His mercy is on | them that | fear Him :
From generation to | gener- | a- | tion.
He || hath showed strength | with His | arm :
He hath scattered the proud in the imagin- | ation | of their | hearts.
He || hath put down the mighty | from their | seats :
And exalted | them of | low de- | gree.
He || hath filled the hungry | with good | things :
And the rich He hath | sent | empty . a- | way.
He || hath holpen His servant Israel, in remembrance | of His | mercy :
As He spake to our Fathers, to Abraham, and to his | seed, for | ev- | er.
GLO-RY || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy |Ghost ;
AS IT || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World | without | end. A- | men.

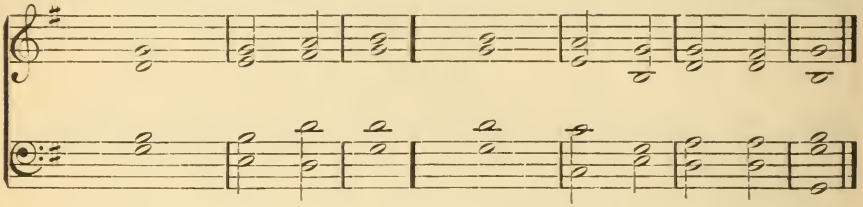
ANTIPHON REPEATED.

Nunc Dimittis. (St. Luke ii.)

11 TONE 1iv.



12 GOLDWIN.



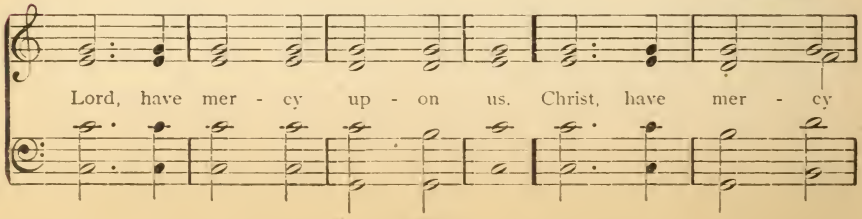
LORD, || now lettest Thou Thy servant de- | part in | peace:
Ac- | cording | to Thy | word;
For || mine eyes have seen | Thy sal- | vation:
Which Thou hast prepared before the face of | all | peo- | ple;
A || light to | lighten . the | Gentiles:
And the glory of Thy | people | Isra- | el.
GLO-RY || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son:
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
AS IT || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be:
World | without | end. A- | men.

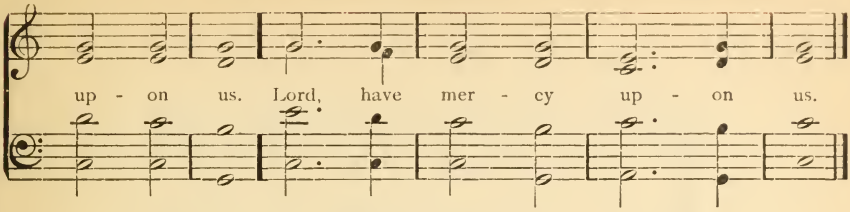
¶ *Then shall be said the* Prayers *here following, or the* Suffrages, *the* Litany, *or other Prayers.*

THE PRAYER.

Minister. Lord, have mercy upon us.

MERBECKE.



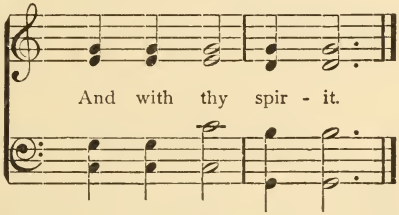


¶ *Then all shall say:*

OUR Father, who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

¶ *Then may be sung or said:*

The Lord be with you.

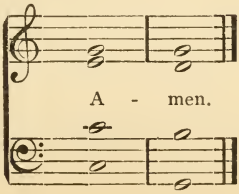


Let us pray.

¶ *Then shall be said the* Collect *for the Day.*

¶ *The* Collect *for Sunday is said throughout the week, until Friday; and on Saturday the* Collect *for the ensuing Sunday is said.*

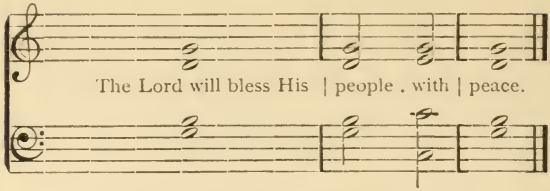
[After the Collect for the Day, and other Collects.]



¶ *After the* Collect *for the Day, other* Collects *may be said, followed by the* Collect *for Peace, with which a* Versicle *may be used.*

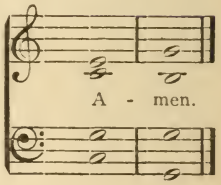
VERSICLE.

Minister. The Lord will give strength unto His people.



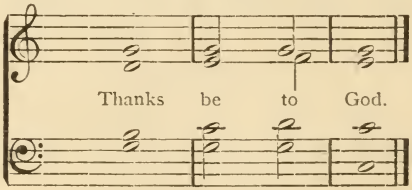
COLLECT FOR PEACE.

O GOD, from Whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed: Give unto Thy servants that peace, which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey Thy commandments, and also that by Thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end.



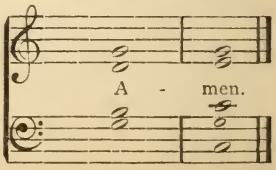
¶ *Then may be sung or said:*

Bless we the Lord.



¶ *This may end the Service; or, a Closing Hymn may be sung, after which may be said:*

THE Grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, the Love of God, and the Communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all.



¶ *At the close of the Service silent Prayer should be offered.*

THE COLLECTS

FOR THE SUNDAYS AND FESTIVALS OF THE CHURCH YEAR.

First Sunday in Advent.

STIR up, we beseech Thee, Thy power, O Lord, and come; that by Thy protection we may be rescued from the threatening perils of our sins, and saved by Thy mighty deliverance; Who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Second Sunday in Advent.

STIR up our hearts, O Lord, to make ready the way of Thine Only-Begotten Son, so that by His coming we may be enabled to serve Thee with pure minds; Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Third Sunday in Advent.

LORD, we beseech Thee, give ear to our prayers, and lighten the darkness of our hearts, by Thy gracious visitation; Who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Fourth Sunday in Advent.

STIR up, O Lord, we beseech Thee, Thy power, and come, and with great might succor us, that by the help of Thy grace whatsoever is hindered by our sins may be speedily accomplished, through Thy mercy and satisfaction; Who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Other Collects for the Season of Advent.

MERCIFULLY hear, O Lord, the prayers of Thy people; that as they rejoice in the Advent of Thine Only-Begotten Son according to the flesh, so when He cometh a second time in His Majesty, they may receive the reward of eternal life; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord; Who liveth, etc.

O God, Who dost gladden us with the yearly anticipation of our Redemption: Grant that we who now joyfully receive Thine Only-Begotten Son as our Redeemer, may also behold Him without fear when He cometh as our Judge; Who liveth, etc.

MOST merciful God, Who hast given Thine eternal Word to be made incarnate of the pure Virgin; Grant unto Thy people grace to put away fleshly lusts, that so they may be ready for Thy visitation; through the same, Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth, etc.

Christmas.

Collect *for Christmas Night.*

O GOD, Who hast made this most holy night to shine with the brightness of the true Light: Grant, we beseech Thee, that as we have known on earth the mysteries of that Light, we may also come to the fullness of its joys in heaven; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Collect *for Christmas Day.*

GRANT, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that the new birth of Thine Only-Begotten Son in the flesh may set us free who are held in the old bondage under the yoke of sin; through the same, Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Second Christmas Day.

Collect *the same as for Christmas Day.*

Sunday after Christmas.

ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God, Direct our actions according to Thy good pleasure, that in the Name of Thy beloved Son, we may be made to abound in good works; through the same, Jesus Christ our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

The Circumcision of Christ—New Year.

O LORD God, Who, for our sakes, hast made Thy Blessed Son our Saviour subject to the Law, and caused Him to endure the circumcision of the flesh: Grant us the true circumcision of the spirit, that our hearts may be pure from all sinful desires and lusts; through the same, Thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God, from Whom cometh down every good and perfect gift: We give Thee thanks for all Thy benefits, temporal and spiritual, bestowed upon us in the year past, and we beseech Thee of Thy goodness, grant us a favorable and joyful year, defend us from all dangers and adversities, and send upon us the fullness of Thy blessing; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, etc.

Sunday after New Year.

Collect *the same as for the Sunday after Christmas.*

Epiphany.

O God, Who, by the leading of a star, didst manifest Thy Only-Begotten Son to the Gentiles: Mercifully grant, that we, who know Thee now by faith, may after this life have the fruition of Thy glorious Godhead; through the same, Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

First Sunday after Epiphany.

O LORD, we beseech Thee mercifully to receive the prayers of Thy people who call upon Thee; and

grant that they may both perceive and know what things they ought to do, and also may have grace and power faithfully to fulfill the same; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Second Sunday after Epiphany.

ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God, Who dost govern all things in heaven and earth: Mercifully hear the supplications of Thy people, and grant us Thy peace all the days of our life; through Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Third Sunday after Epiphany.

ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God, mercifully look upon our infirmities, and in all our dangers and necessities stretch forth the right hand of Thy Majesty, to help and defend us; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Fourth Sunday after Epiphany.

ALMIGHTY God, Who knowest us to be set in the midst of so many and great dangers, that by reason of the frailty of our nature we cannot always stand upright: Grant to us such strength and protection as may support us in all dangers, and carry us through all temptations; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Fifth Sunday after Epiphany.

O LORD, we beseech Thee to keep Thy Church and Household continually in Thy true religion; that they who do lean only upon the hope of Thy heavenly grace may evermore be defended by Thy mighty power; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Sixth Sunday after Epiphany.

O GOD, Who in the glorious Transfiguration of Thy Only-Begotten Son, hast confirmed the mysteries of the faith by the testimony of the fathers, and Who, in the voice that came from the bright cloud, didst in a wonderful manner foreshow the adoption of sons: Mercifully vouchsafe to make us co-heirs with the King of His glory, and bring us to the enjoyment of the same; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Septuagesima Sunday.

O LORD, we beseech Thee favorably to hear the prayers of Thy people; that we, who are justly punished for our offences, may be mercifully delivered by Thy goodness, for the glory of Thy Name; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Saviour, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Sexagesima Sunday.

O GOD, Who seest that we put not our trust in anything that we do: Mercifully grant, that by Thy power we may be defended against all adversity; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Quinquagesima Sunday.

O LORD, we beseech Thee, mercifully hear our prayers, and, having set us free from the bonds of sin, defend us from all evil; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Ash Wednesday, or First Day of Lent.

ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God, Who hatest nothing that Thou hast made, and dost forgive the sins of all those who are penitent: Create and make in us new and contrite hearts, that we, worthily lamenting our sins, and acknowledging our wretchedness, may obtain of Thee, the God of all mercy, perfect remission and forgiveness; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

First Sunday in Lent (Invocavit).

O LORD, mercifully hear our prayer, and stretch forth the right hand of Thy Majesty to defend us from them that rise up against us; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Second Sunday in Lent (Reminiscere).

O GOD, Who seest that of ourselves we have no strength: Keep us both outwardly and inwardly; that we may be defended from all adversities which may happen to the body, and from all evil thoughts which may assault and hurt the soul: through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Third Sunday in Lent (Oculi).

WE beseech Thee, Almighty God, look upon the hearty desires of Thy humble servants, and stretch forth the right hand of Thy Majesty to be our defence against all our enemies; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Fourth Sunday in Lent (Lætare).

GRANT, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that we, who for our evil deeds do worthily deserve to be punished, by the comfort of Thy grace may mercifully be relieved; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Fifth Sunday in Lent (Judica).

WE beseech Thee, Almighty God, mercifully to look upon Thy people, that by Thy great goodness they may be governed and preserved

evermore, both in body and soul; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Sixth Sunday in Lent (Palmarum).

ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God, Who hast sent Thy Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ, to take upon Him our flesh, and to suffer death upon the Cross, that all mankind should follow the example of His great humility: Mercifully grant that we may both follow the example of His patience, and also be made partakers of His resurrection; through the same, Jesus Christ our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Monday in Holy Week.

GRANT, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that we, who amid so many adversities do fail through our own infirmities, may be restored through the Passion and Intercession of Thine Only-Begotten Son, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Tuesday in Holy Week.

ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God, Grant us grace so to pass through this holy time of our Lord's Passion, that we may obtain the pardon of our sins; through the same, Thy Son, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Wednesday in Holy Week.

GRANT, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that we, who for our evil deeds are continually afflicted, may mercifully be relieved by the Passion of Thine Only-Begotten Son, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Thursday in Holy Week.

O LORD God, Who hast left unto us in a wonderful Sacrament a memorial of Thy Passion: Grant, we beseech Thee, that we may so use this Sacrament of Thy Body and Blood, that the fruits of Thy redemption may continually be manifest in us; Thou, Who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

GOOD FRIDAY.

ALMIGHTY God, we beseech Thee graciously to behold this Thy family, for which our Lord Jesus Christ was contented to be betrayed, and given up into the hands of wicked men, and to suffer death upon the Cross; Who now liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

MERCIFUL and Everlasting God, Who hast not spared Thine only Son, but delivered Him up for us all, that He might bear our sins upon the Cross: Grant that our hearts may be so fixed with steadfast faith in Him that we may not fear the power of any adversaries; through the same, Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God, Who hast willed that Thy Son should bear for us the pains of the Cross, that Thou mightest remove from us the power of the adversary: Help us so to remember and give thanks for our Lord's Passion that we may obtain remission of sin and redemption from everlasting death; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

EASTER.

The Collect *for Easter Eve.*

O GOD, Who didst enlighten this most holy night with the glory of the Lord's Resurrection: Preserve in all Thy people the Spirit of adoption which Thou hast given, so that renewed in body and soul they may perform unto Thee a pure service; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

The Collect *for Easter Day.*

ALMIGHTY God, Who, through Thine Only-Begotten Son, Jesus Christ, hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life: We humbly beseech Thee, that, as Thou dost put into our minds good desires, so by Thy continual help we may bring the same to good effect; through Jesus Christ our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Other Easter Collects.

GRANT, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that we who celebrate Thy Paschal Feast, kindled with heavenly desires, may ever thirst for the Fountain of Life, Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

GRANT, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that we who celebrate the solemnities of the Lord's Resurrection, may by the renewal of Thy Holy Spirit rise again from the death of the soul; through the same, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Easter Monday.

Collect *the same as for Easter Day.*

First Sunday after Easter (Quasimodo geniti).

GRANT, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that we who have celebrated the solemnities of the Lord's Resurrection, may, by the help of Thy grace, bring forth the fruits thereof in our life and conversation; through the same, Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Second Sunday after Easter (Misericordias).

GOD, Who, by the humiliation of Thy Son, didst raise up the fallen world: Grant unto Thy faithful ones perpetual gladness, and those whom Thou hast delivered from the danger of everlasting death, do Thou make partakers of eternal joys; through the same, Jesus Christ our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Third Sunday after Easter (Jubilate).

ALMIGHTY God, Who showest to them that be in error the light of Thy truth, to the intent that they

may return into the way of righteousness: Grant unto all them that are admitted into the fellowship of Christ's Religion that they may eschew those things that are contrary to their profession, and follow all such things as are agreeable to the same; through our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Fourth Sunday after Easter (Cantate).

O GOD, Who makest the minds of the faithful to be of one will: Grant unto Thy people that they may love what Thou commandest, and desire what Thou dost promise; that, among the manifold changes of this world, our hearts may there be fixed where true joys are to be found; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Fifth Sunday after Easter (Rogate).

O GOD, from Whom all good things do come: Grant to us Thy humble servants, that by Thy holy inspiration we may think those things that be right, and by Thy merciful guiding may perform the same; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

ASCENSION DAY.

GRANT, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that like as we do believe Thy Only-Begotten Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, to have ascended into the heavens; so may we also in heart and mind thither ascend, and with Him continually dwell; Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

O KING of Glory, Lord of Hosts, Who didst this day ascend in triumph far above all Heavens: We beseech Thee, leave us not comfortless, but send to us the Spirit of Truth, promised of the Father; O Thou, Who, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Sunday after Ascension (Exaudi).

ALMIGHTY, Everlasting God: Make us to have always a devout will towards Thee, and to serve Thy Majesty with a pure heart; through Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

WHITSUNDAY.

O GOD, Who didst teach the hearts of Thy faithful people, by sending to them the light of Thy Holy Spirit: Grant us by the same Spirit to have a right judgment in all things, and evermore to rejoice in His holy comfort; through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, Who with Thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Monday in Whitsun-week.

O GOD, Who didst give Thy Holy Spirit to Thine Apostles: Grant unto Thy people the performance of

their petitions, so that on us to whom Thou hast given faith, Thou mayest also bestow peace; through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, Who with Thee, and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

THE FESTIVAL OF THE TRINITY.

ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God, Who hast given unto us, Thy servants, grace, by the confession of a true faith, to acknowledge the glory of the Eternal Trinity, and in the power of the Divine Majesty to worship the Unity: We beseech Thee, that Thou wouldest keep us steadfast in this faith, and evermore defend us from all adversities, Who livest and reignest, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

First Sunday after Trinity.

O GOD, the Strength of all them that put their trust in Thee: Mercifully accept our prayers; and because through the weakness of our mortal nature we can do no good thing without Thee, grant us the help of Thy grace, that in keeping Thy commandments we may please Thee, both in will and deed; through Jesus Christ our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Second Sunday after Trinity.

O LORD, Who never failest to help and govern those whom Thou dost bring up in Thy steadfast fear and love: Make us to have a perpetual fear and love of Thy holy Name; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Third Sunday after Trinity.

O GOD, the Protector of all that trust in Thee, without whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy: Increase and multiply upon us Thy mercy; that Thou being our Ruler and Guide, we may so pass through things temporal, that we finally lose not the things eternal; through Jesus Christ our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Fourth Sunday after Trinity.

GRANT, O Lord, we beseech Thee, that the course of this world may be so peaceably ordered by Thy governance, that Thy Church may joyfully serve Thee in all godly quietness; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Fifth Sunday after Trinity.

O GOD, Who hast prepared for them that love Thee such good things as pass man's understanding: Pour into our hearts such love toward Thee, that we, loving Thee above all things, may obtain Thy promises, which exceed all that we can desire; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Sixth Sunday after Trinity.

LORD of all power and might, Who art the Author and Giver of all good things: Graft in our hearts the love of Thy Name, increase in us true religion, nourish us with all goodness, and of Thy great mercy keep us in the same; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Seventh Sunday after Trinity.

O GOD, Whose never-failing Providence ordereth all things both in heaven and earth: We humbly beseech Thee to put away from us all hurtful things, and to give us those things which be profitable for us; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Eighth Sunday after Trinity.

GRANT to us, Lord, we beseech Thee, the Spirit to think and do always such things as are right; that we, who cannot do anything that is good without Thee, may by Thee be enabled to live according to Thy will; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Ninth Sunday after Trinity.

LET Thy merciful ears, O Lord, be open to the prayers of Thy humble servants; and, that they may obtain their petitions, make them to ask such things as shall please Thee; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Tenth Sunday after Trinity.

O GOD, Who declarest Thine Almighty power chiefly in showing mercy and pity: Mercifully grant unto us such a measure of Thy grace, that we, running the way of Thy commandments, may obtain Thy gracious promises, and be made partakers of Thy heavenly treasure; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Eleventh Sunday after Trinity.

ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God, Who art always more ready to hear than we to pray, and art wont to give more than either we desire or deserve: Pour down upon us the abundance of Thy mercy, forgiving us those things whereof our conscience is afraid, and giving us those good things which we are not worthy to ask, but through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Twelfth Sunday after Trinity.

ALMIGHTY and merciful God, of Whose only gift it cometh that Thy faithful people do unto Thee true and laudable service: Grant, we beseech Thee, that we may so faithfully

serve Thee in this life, that we fail not finally to attain Thy heavenly promises; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, true God, world without end. *Amen.*

Thirteenth Sunday after Trinity.

ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God, Give unto us the increase of faith, hope, and charity; and that we may obtain that which Thou dost promise, make us to love that which Thou dost command; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Fourteenth Sunday after Trinity.

KEEP, we beseech Thee, O Lord, Thy Church with Thy perpetual mercy; and, because the frailty of man without Thee cannot but fall, keep us ever by Thy help from all things hurtful, and lead us to all things profitable to our salvation; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Fifteenth Sunday after Trinity.

O LORD, we beseech Thee, let Thy continual pity cleanse and defend Thy Church; and because it cannot continue in safety without Thy succor, preserve it evermore by Thy help and goodness; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Sixteenth Sunday after Trinity.

LORD, we pray Thee, that Thy grace may always go before and follow after us, and make us continually to be given to all good works; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Seventeenth Sunday after Trinity.

LORD, we beseech Thee, Grant Thy people grace, to withstand the temptations of the devil, and with pure hearts and minds to follow Thee, the only God; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Eighteenth Sunday after Trinity.

O GOD, forasmuch as without Thee we are not able to please Thee: Mercifully grant, that Thy Holy Spirit may in all things direct and rule our hearts; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Nineteenth Sunday after Trinity.

O ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, of Thy bountiful goodness keep us, we beseech Thee, from all things that may hurt us; that we, being ready, both in body and soul, may cheerfully accomplish those things that Thou wouldest have done; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with

Thee, and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Twentieth Sunday after Trinity.

GRANT, we beseech Thee, merciful Lord, to Thy faithful people pardon and peace, that they may be cleansed from all their sins, and serve Thee with a quiet mind; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Twenty-first Sunday after Trinity.

LORD, we beseech Thee to keep Thy household, the Church, in continual godliness; that through Thy protection it may be free from all adversities, and devoutly given to serve Thee in good works, to the glory of Thy Name; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Twenty-second Sunday after Trinity.

O GOD, our Refuge and Strength, Who art the Author of all godliness: Be ready, we beseech Thee, to hear the devout prayers of Thy Church; and grant that those things which we ask faithfully, we may obtain effectually; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Twenty-third Sunday after Trinity.

ABSOLVE, we beseech Thee, O Lord, Thy people from their offences; that from the bonds of our sins which, by reason of our frailty, we have brought upon us, we may be delivered by Thy bountiful goodness; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Twenty-fourth Sunday after Trinity.

STIR up, we beseech Thee, O Lord, the wills of Thy faithful people; that they, plenteously bringing forth the fruit of good works, may of Thee be plenteously rewarded; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Twenty-fifth Sunday after Trinity.

ALMIGHTY God, we beseech Thee, Show Thy mercy unto Thy humble servants, that we who put no trust in our own merits may not be dealt with after the severity of Thy judgment, but according to Thy mercy; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Twenty-sixth Sunday after Trinity.

O GOD, so rule and govern our hearts and minds by Thy Holy Spirit, that being ever mindful of the end of all things, and the day of Thy just judgment, we may be stirred up to holiness of living here, and dwell with Thee for ever hereafter; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Twenty-seventh Sunday after Trinity.

¶ *The* Collect *for the Twenty-third Sunday after Trinity shall be used on the last Sunday after Trinity in each year.*

THE FESTIVAL OF HARVEST.

ALMIGHTY God, most merciful Father, Who openest Thy hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing: We give Thee most humble and hearty thanks that Thou hast crowned the fields with Thy blessing, and hast permitted us once more to gather in the fruits of the earth; and we beseech Thee to bless and protect the living seed of Thy Word sown in our hearts, that in the plenteous fruits of righteousness we may always present to Thee an acceptable thank-offering; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

THE FESTIVAL OF THE REFORMATION.

O LORD God, heavenly Father; Pour out, we beseech Thee, Thy Holy Spirit upon Thy faithful people, keep them steadfast in Thy grace and truth, protect and comfort them in all temptation, defend them against all enemies of Thy Word, and bestow upon Christ's Church militant Thy saving peace; through the same, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

A DAY OF HUMILIATION AND PRAYER.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, our heavenly Father, of Whose compassion there is no end, Who art long-suffering, gracious, and plenteous in goodness and truth; forgiving iniquity, transgression and sin; we have sinned and done perversely, we have forsaken and grievously offended Thee; against Thee, Thee only, have we sinned and done evil in Thy sight; But we beseech Thee, O Lord, remember not against us former iniquities; let Thy tender mercies speedily prevent us, for we are brought very low; help us, O God of our salvation, and purge away our sins, for the glory of Thy holy Name, and for the sake of Thy dear Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

A DAY OF GENERAL OR SPECIAL THANKSGIVING.

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, Whose mercies are new unto us every morning, and Who, though we have in no wise deserved Thy goodness, dost abundantly provide for all our wants of body and soul; Give us, we pray Thee, Thy Holy Spirit, that we may heartily acknowledge Thy merciful goodness toward us, give thanks for all Thy benefits, and serve Thee in willing obedience; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

EVANGELISTS', APOSTLES', AND MARTYRS' DAYS.

O ALMIGHTY God, Who hast built Thy Church upon the foundation of the Apostles and Prophets, Jesus

Christ Himself being the Head Corner-Stone: Grant us so to be joined together in unity of spirit by their doctrine, that we may be made a holy temple acceptable unto Thee; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

O ALMIGHTY God, Who hast instructed Thy holy Church with the heavenly doctrine of Thy Evangelists and Apostles: Give us grace, that being not like children carried away with every blast of vain doctrine, we may be established in the truth of Thy holy Gospel; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

O ALMIGHTY God, Who hast knit together Thine elect in one communion and fellowship in the mystical Body of Thy Son, Christ our Lord: Grant us grace so to follow Thy blessed Saints in all virtuous and godly living, that we may come to those unspeakable joys which Thou hast prepared for those who unfeignedly love Thee; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

St. Michael and All Angels.

O EVERLASTING God, Who hast ordained and constituted the services of Angels and men in a wonderful order: Mercifully grant, that, as Thy holy Angels always do Thee service in heaven, so by Thy appointment they may succor and defend us on earth; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

OTHER COLLECTS AND PRAYERS.

¶ The endings of the Collects and Prayers are not here given in full. When a Collect is used singly, the full ending is to be supplied; and when two or more are used together, the full ending is to be added to the last.

¶ When the Prayer is addressed to God the Father, the full ending is: "*Through Jesus Christ our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end.*

¶ When the Prayer is addressed to God the Son, the ending is: "*Who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end.*"

¶ When mention is made of the Saviour in the body of the Prayer, the ending is: "*Through the same, Jesus Christ our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end.*"

1.

GRANT us, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, a steadfast faith in Jesus Christ, a cheerful hope in Thy mercy, and a sincere love to Thee and to all our fellow men; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

2.

O LORD God, heavenly Father, we give Thee thanks, that of Thy great goodness and mercy, Thou didst suffer Thine Only-Begotten Son to become Incarnate, and to redeem us from sin and everlasting death; and we beseech Thee, enlighten our hearts, by Thy Holy Spirit, that we may evermore yield Thee unfeigned thanks for this Thy grace, and may comfort ourselves with the same in all time of tribulation and temptation; through the same, Thy dear Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

3.

ALMIGHTY God, Who hast given us commandment to pray for the gift of the Holy Ghost: Most heartily we beseech Thee, through Jesus Christ our Advocate, to grant us Thy Holy Spirit, that He may quicken our hearts by Thy saving Word, and lead us into all truth, that He may guide, instruct, enlighten, govern, comfort and sanctify us unto everlasting life; through the same, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

4.

SEND, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, Thy Holy Spirit into our hearts, that He may rule and direct us according to Thy will, comfort us in all our temptations and afflictions, defend us from all error, and lead us into all truth; that we, being steadfast in the faith, may increase in love and in all good works, and in the end obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

5.

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, Who, of Thy tender love towards us sinners, hast given us Thy Son, that believing on Him we might have everlasting life: Grant us, we beseech Thee, Thy Holy Spirit, that we may continue steadfast in this faith to the end, and may come to everlasting life; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

6.

ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God, Who, by Thy Son, hast promised us forgiveness of sins and everlasting life: We beseech Thee so to rule and govern our hearts by Thy Holy Spirit, that in our daily need, and especially in all time of temptation, we may seek help from Him, and by a true and lively faith in Thy Word obtain the same; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

7.

O LORD GOD, heavenly Father, We beseech Thee, let Thy Holy Spirit dwell in us, that He may enlighten and lead us into all truth, and evermore defend us from all adversities; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

8.

O LORD God, heavenly Father, Who hast given Thine only Son to die for our sins, and to rise again for our justification; Quicken us, we beseech Thee, by Thy Holy Spirit, unto newness of life, that through the power of His resurrection, we may dwell with Christ for ever; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

9.

ALMIGHTY and Everliving God, Who makest us both to will and to do those things which are good, and acceptable unto Thy Divine Majesty: Let Thy Fatherly hand, we beseech Thee, ever be over us; let Thy Holy Spirit ever be with us; and so lead us in the knowledge and obedience of Thy Word, that in the end we may obtain everlasting life; through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

FOR THE CHURCH.

10.

GRANT, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, unto Thy Church, Thy Holy Spirit, and the wisdom which cometh down from above, that Thy Word, as becometh it, may not be bound, but have free course and be preached to the joy and edifying of Christ's holy people, that in steadfast faith we may serve Thee, and in the confession of Thy Name abide unto the end; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

11.

MERCIFUL Lord, we beseech Thee to cast the bright beams of Thy light upon Thy Church, that it being instructed by the doctrine of the blessed Apostles, may so walk in the light of Thy truth, that it may at length attain to the light of everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

12.

O GOD, our Protector: Behold, and look upon the face of Thine Anointed, Who hath given Himself for the redemption of all, and grant that from the rising of the sun to the going down thereof, Thy Name may be great among the Gentiles, and that in every place, sacrifice and a pure offering may be made unto Thy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

13.

O LORD, favorably receive the prayers of Thy Church, that being delivered from all adversity and error, it may serve Thee in safety and freedom; and grant us Thy peace in our time; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

14.

For the Children of the Church.

ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God, Who dost will that not one of these little ones should perish, and hast sent Thine Only Son to seek and to save that which was lost, and through Him hast said, Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of God: Most heartily we beseech Thee so to bless and govern the children of Thy Church, by Thy Holy Spirit, that they may grow in grace and in the knowledge of Thy Word; protect and defend them against all danger and harm, giving Thy holy Angels charge over them; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

15.

For the Ministers of the Word.

ALMIGHTY and gracious God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, Who hast commanded us to pray that Thou wouldest send forth laborers into Thy harvest; Of Thine infinite mercy give us true teachers and ministers of Thy Word, and put Thy saving Gospel in their hearts and on their lips, that they may truly fulfill Thy command, and preach nothing contrary to Thy holy Word; that we, being warned, instructed, nurtured, comforted and strengthened by Thy heavenly Word, may do those things which are well-pleasing to Thee, and profitable to us; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

16.

For those who have Erred.

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, Whose property it is always to have mercy: We most earnestly beseech Thee to visit with Thy fatherly correction all such as have erred and gone astray from the truth of Thy holy Word, and to bring them to a due sense of their error, that they may again with hearty faith receive and hold fast Thine unchangeable Truth; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

17.

For the Heathen.

ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God, Who desirest not the death of a sinner, but wouldest have all men to repent and live: Hear our prayers for the Heathen; take away iniquity

from their hearts, and turn them from their idols unto the living and true God, and to Thine only Son; and gather them into Thy holy Church, to the glory of Thy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

18.

For our Enemies.

O ALMIGHTY, Everlasting God, Who, through Thine Only Son, our blessed Lord, hast commanded us to love our enemies, to do good to them that hate us, and to pray for them that persecute us: We earnestly beseech Thee that by Thy gracious visitation they may be led to true repentance, and may have the same love, and be of one accord, and of one mind and heart with us, and with Thy whole Church; through the same, Thy dear Son, our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

FOR THE CIVIL AUTHORITIES.

19.

O MERCIFUL Father in heaven, Who holdest in Thy hand all the might of man, and who hast ordained the powers that be for the punishment of evil-doers, and for the praise of them that do well, and of Whom is all rule and authority in the kingdoms of the world: We humbly beseech Thee, graciously regard Thy servants, the President of the United States, the Governor of this Commonwealth, our Judges and Magistrates, and all the rulers of the earth. May all that receive the sword, as Thy ministers, bear it according to Thy commandment. Enlighten and defend them by Thy Name, O God. Grant them wisdom and understanding, that, under their peaceable governance, Thy people may be guarded and directed in righteousness, quietness, and unity. Protect and prolong their life, O God of our salvation, that we, with them, may show forth the praise of Thy Name; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

IN TIME OF AFFLICTION AND DISTRESS.

20.

ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God, the Consolation of the sorrowful, and the Strength of the weak: May the prayers of them that in any tribulation or distress cry unto Thee, graciously come before Thee, so that in all their necessities they may mark and receive Thy manifold help and comfort; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

21.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, Who hast appointed us to endure sufferings and death with our Lord Jesus Christ, before we enter with Him into eternal Glory: Grant us grace at all times to subject ourselves to Thy holy will, and to continue steadfast in the true faith unto the end of our lives, and at all times to find peace and joy in the blessed hope of the resurrection of the dead, and of the glory of the world to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

22.

For the Sick.

ALMIGHTY, Everlasting God, the eternal Salvation of them that believe: Hear our prayers in behalf of Thy servants who are sick, for whom we implore the aid of Thy mercy, that being restored to health, they may render thanks to Thee in Thy Church; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THANKSGIVING.

23.

O LORD God, heavenly Father, from Whom without ceasing we receive exceeding abundantly all good gifts, and Who daily of Thy pure grace guardest us against all evil: Grant us, we beseech Thee, Thy Holy Spirit, that acknowledging with our whole heart all this Thy goodness, we may now and evermore thank and praise Thy loving kindness and tender mercy; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

24.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, Who in Thy fatherly wisdom hast chastened us on account of our sins, that we might not continue in impenitence and vain confidence, and thus perish with the ungodly; in the midst of wrath Thou hast remembered mercy, and hast graciously delivered us out of our affliction. We give Thee therefore most hearty thanks and praise, that Thou hast turned away from us Thy just anger, and shown Thyself favorable toward us Thine unworthy servants. Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless His holy Name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits. Thou, Lord, art merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy. Glory be to Thee, O God, for ever; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

FOR SPECIAL GIFTS AND GRACES.

25.

For Protection during the Day.

O LORD, our heavenly Father, Almighty and Everlasting God, Who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day: Defend us in the same with Thy mighty power; and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all our doings, being ordered by Thy governance, may be righteous in Thy sight; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

26.

For Protection during the Night.

LIGHTEN our darkness, we beseech Thee, O Lord; and by Thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of Thy only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

27.

For Grace to use our Gifts.

O LORD God Almighty, Who dost endue Thy servants with divers and singular gifts of the Holy Ghost: Leave us not, we beseech Thee, destitute of Thy manifold gifts, nor yet of grace to use them alway to Thy honor and glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

28.

For Grace to receive the Word.

BLESSED Lord, Who hast caused all Holy Scriptures to be written for our learning: Grant that we may in such wise hear them, read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest them, that by patience and comfort of Thy holy Word, we may embrace, and ever hold fast the blessed hope of everlasting life, which Thou hast given us in our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

29.

For Grace to be led into all Truth.

ENLIGHTEN our minds, we beseech Thee, O God, by the Spirit which proceedeth from Thee; that, as Thy Son hath promised, we may be led into all truth; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

30.

For Spiritual Renewal.

ALMIGHTY God, Who hast given us Thy Only-Begotten Son to take our nature upon Him: Grant that we being regenerate, and made Thy children by adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by Thy Holy Spirit; through the same, our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

31.

For Penitence.

MERCIFUL Father, Give us grace that we may never presume to sin; but if at any time we offend Thy Divine Majesty, may we truly repent and lament our offence, and by a lively faith obtain remission of all our sins; solely through the merits of Thy Son, our Saviour Christ. *Amen.*

32.

For Pardon.

HEAR, we beseech Thee, O Lord, the prayer of Thy suppliants, and spare those who confess their sins unto Thee, that Thou mayest bestow upon us both pardon and peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

33.

For Grace to do God's Will.

ALMIGHTY God, give us grace that we may cast away the works of darkness, and put upon us the armor of light, now in the time of this mortal life, in which Thy Son Jesus Christ came to visit us in great humility; that in the last day, when He shall come again in His glorious Majesty to judge both the quick and dead, we may rise to the life immortal; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

34.

For Grace to love and serve God.

O GOD, Who, through the grace of Thy Holy Spirit, dost pour the gifts of charity into the hearts of Thy faithful people: Grant unto Thy servants health both of mind and body, that they may love Thee with their whole strength, and with their whole heart perform those things which are pleasing unto Thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

35.

For Aid against Temptation.

O GOD, Who justifiest the ungodly, and Who desirest not the death of the sinner: We humbly implore

Thy Majesty, that Thou wouldest graciously assist, by Thy heavenly aid, and evermore shield with Thy protection, Thy servants who trust in Thy mercy, that they may be separated by no temptations from Thee, and, without ceasing, may serve Thee, through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

36.

For Faith.

ALMIGHTY and Ever-living God, Who hast given to them that believe exceeding great and precious promises: Grant us so perfectly, and without all doubt, to believe in Thy Son Jesus Christ, that our faith in Thy sight may never be reproved. Hear us, O Lord, through the same, our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

37.

For Divine Guidance and Help.

DIRECT us, O LORD, in all our doings, with Thy most gracious favor, and further us with Thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in Thee, we may glorify Thy holy Name; and finally, by Thy mercy, obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

38.

O ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God, vouchsafe, we beseech Thee, to direct, sanctify and govern both our hearts and bodies in the ways of Thy laws, and in the works of Thy commandments; that through Thy most mighty protection, both here and ever, we may be preserved in body and soul; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

39.

For Likeness to Christ.

ALMIGHTY God, Who hast given Thine Only Son to be unto us both a sacrifice for sin and also an ensample of godly life: Give us grace that we may always most thankfully receive that His inestimable benefit, and also daily endeavor ourselves to follow the blessed steps of His most holy life; through the same, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

40.

For a Right Knowledge of Christ.

O ALMIGHTY God, Whom to know is everlasting life; Grant us perfectly to know Thy Son Jesus Christ to be the Way, the Truth, and the Life; that following His steps we may steadfastly walk in the way that leadeth to eternal life; through the same, Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

41.

For the Holy Spirit.

O LORD God, heavenly Father, Who by the blessed light of Thy divine Word hast led us to the knowledge of Thy Son: We most heartily beseech Thee so to replenish us with the grace of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may ever walk in the light of Thy truth, and rejoicing with sure confidence in Christ our Saviour, may in the end be brought unto everlasting salvation; through the same, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

42.

ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God, Who of Thy great mercy in Jesus Christ Thy Son dost grant us forgiveness of sin, and all things pertaining to life and godliness: Grant us, we beseech Thee, Thy Holy Spirit, that He may so rule our hearts, that we, being ever mindful of Thy fatherly mercy, may strive to mortify the flesh, and to overcome the world; and, serving Thee in holiness and pureness of living, may give Thee continual thanks for all Thy goodness; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

43.

For Purity.

ALMIGHTY God, unto Whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from Whom no secrets are hid: Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee, and worthily magnify Thy holy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

44.

For Innocency of Life.

O GOD, Whose strength is made perfect in weakness: Mortify and kill all vices in us, and so strengthen us by Thy grace, that by the innocency of our lives, and the constancy of our faith even unto death, we may glorify Thy holy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

45.

For Love to God.

O GOD, Who makest all things to work together for good to them that love Thee: Pour into our hearts such steadfast love toward Thee, that the pure desires which by Thy Spirit have been stirred up in us, may not be turned aside by any temptation; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

46.

For Charity.

O LORD, Who hast taught us that all our doings without charity are nothing worth: Send Thy Holy Spirit and pour into our hearts that most excellent gift of Charity, the very bond of peace and of all virtues, without which whosoever liveth is counted dead before Thee; grant this for Thine Only Son Jesus Christ's sake. *Amen.*

47.

For Humility.

O GOD, Who resistest the proud, and givest grace to the humble: Grant unto us true humility, after the likeness in which Thine Only Son hath revealed it in Himself, that we may never be lifted up and provoke Thy wrath, but in all lowliness be made partakers of the gifts of Thy grace; through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

48.

For Patience.

O GOD, Who by the meek endurance of Thine Only-Begotten Son didst beat down the pride of the old enemy: Help us, we beseech Thee, rightly to treasure in our hearts what our Lord hath of His goodness borne for our sakes; that after His example we may bear with patience whatsoever things are adverse to us; through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

49.

For a Happy Death.

CONFIRM, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, Thine unworthy servants in Thy grace; that in the hour of our death the adversary may not prevail against us, but that we may be found worthy of everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

50.

For the Blessedness of Heaven.

ALMIGHTY, Everlasting God, Who didst give Thine Only Son to be a High Priest of good things to come: Hereafter grant unto us, Thine unworthy servants, to have our share in the company of the Blessed; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

FOR ANSWER TO PRAYER.

51.

ALMIGHTY God, Who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto Thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in Thy Name, Thou wilt grant their requests: Fulfill now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of Thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of Thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. *Amen.*

52.

ALMIGHTY God, Who hast promised to hear the petitions of those who ask in Thy Son's Name: We beseech Thee mercifully to incline Thine ear to us who have now made our prayers and supplications unto Thee; and grant that those things which we have faithfully asked according to Thy will, may effectually be obtained, to the relief of our necessity, and to the setting forth of Thy glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE LITANY.

¶ *The* Litany *may be used at Matins on Sundays when there is no Communion, and at Vespers on Sundays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, and on Days of Humiliation and Prayer. The Responses in italics should be sung or said by the Congregation. The Responses may be repeated after each phrase, or only at the end of each group, as here followeth :*

LORD, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.

O Christ, hear us.
O Christ, hear us.
O God, the Father in heaven ;
Have mercy upon us.
O God the Son, Redeemer of the world ;
Have mercy upon us.
O God, the Holy Ghost ;
Have mercy upon us.

Be gracious unto us.
Spare us, good Lord.
Be gracious unto us.
Help us, good Lord.

From all sin ;
From all error ;
From all evil :
Good Lord, deliver us.

From the crafts and assaults of the devil ;
From sudden and evil death ;
From pestilence and famine ;
From war and bloodshed ;
From sedition and rebellion ;
From lightning and tempest ;
From all calamity by fire and water ;
And from everlasting death :
Good Lord, deliver us.

By the mystery of Thy holy Incarnation ;
By Thy holy Nativity ;
By Thy Baptism, Fasting, and Temptation ;
By Thine Agony and Bloody Sweat ;
By Thy Cross and Passion ;
By Thy precious Death and Burial ;
By Thy glorious Resurrection and Ascension ;
And by the coming of the Holy Ghost, the Comforter :
Help us, good Lord.

In all time of our tribulation ;
In all time of our prosperity ;
In the hour of death ;
And in the day of judgment :
Help us, good Lord.

We poor sinners do beseech Thee ;
To hear us, O Lord God.

And to lead and govern Thy holy Christian Church in the right way ;

To preserve all pastors and ministers of Thy Church in the true knowledge and understanding of Thy Word, and in holiness of life;

To put an end to all schisms and causes of offence;

To bring into the way of truth all such as have erred, and are deceived;

To beat down Satan under our feet;

To send faithful laborers into Thy harvest;

To accompany Thy Word with Thy Spirit and grace;

To raise up them that fall, and to strengthen such as do stand;

And to comfort and help the weak-hearted and the distressed:

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

To give to all nations peace and concord;

To preserve our country from discord and contention;

To give to our nation perpetual victory over all its enemies;

To direct and defend our President, and all in authority;

And to bless and keep our magistrates, and all our people:

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

To behold and succor all who are in danger, necessity, and tribulation;

To protect all who travel by land or water;

To preserve all women in the perils of childbirth;

To strengthen and keep all sick persons and young children;

To set free all who are innocently imprisoned;

To defend and provide for all fatherless children and widows;

And to have mercy upon all men:

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

To forgive our enemies, persecutors, and slanderers, and to turn their hearts;

To give and preserve to our use the fruits of the earth;

And graciously to hear our prayers:

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of God;

We beseech Thee to hear us.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world;

Have mercy upon us.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world;

Have mercy upon us.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world;

Grant us Thy peace.

O Christ, hear us.

O Christ, hear us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us. Amen.

Then shall the Minister, and the Congregation with him, say the Lord's Prayer, *after which may be said one or more of the* Litany Collects *here following.*

OUR Father, Who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this

day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

Litany Collects.

1.

O Lord, deal not with us after our sins.
Neither reward us according to our iniquities.

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, Who desirest not the death of a sinner, but rather that he should turn from his evil way and live; We beseech Thee graciously to turn from us those punishments which we by our sins have deserved, and to grant us grace ever hereafter to serve Thee in holiness and pureness of living; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

2.

Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of Thy Name.
Deliver us, and purge away our sins, for Thy Name's sake.

ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God, Who by Thy Holy Spirit dost govern and sanctify the whole Christian Church; Hear our prayers for all members of the same, and mercifully grant, that by Thy grace they may serve Thee in true faith; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

3.

O Lord, deal not with us after our sins.
Neither reward us according to our iniquities.

O GOD, merciful Father, Who despisest not the sighing of a contrite heart, nor the desire of such as are sorrowful; Mercifully assist our prayers which we make before Thee in all our troubles and adversities, whensoever they oppress us; and graciously hear us, that those evils which the craft and subtilty of the devil or man worketh against us, may, by Thy good providence, be brought to naught; that we Thy servants, being hurt by no persecutions, may evermore give thanks unto Thee in Thy holy Church; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

4.

O Lord, enter not into judgment with Thy servant.
For in Thy sight shall no man living be justified.

ALMIGHTY God, Who knowest us to be set in the midst of so many and great dangers, that by reason of the frailty of our nature we cannot always stand upright; Grant us such strength and protection as may support us in all dangers, and carry us through all temptations; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

5.

Call upon Me in the day of trouble.
I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify Me.

SPARE us, O Lord, and mercifully forgive us our sins, and though by our continual transgressions we have merited Thy punishments, be gracious unto us, and grant that all those evils which we have deserved, may be turned from us, and overruled to our everlasting good; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

6.

For Peace.

The Lord will give strength unto His people.
The Lord will bless His people with peace.

O GOD, from Whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; Give unto Thy servants that peace, which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey Thy commandments, and also that by Thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

THE SUFFRAGES.

¶ *The* Suffrages *may be used at Matins or Vespers in the same manner as the* Litany.

LORD, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.

Our Father, Who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation;
But deliver us from evil.
I said; O Lord, be merciful unto me;
Heal my soul; for I have sinned against Thee.
Return, O Lord, how long?
And let it repent Thee concerning Thy servants.
Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us;
According as we hope in Thee.
Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness;
And let Thy saints shout for joy.
O Lord, save our rulers;
Let the King hear us when we call.
Save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance;
Feed them also, and lift them up for ever.
Remember Thy Congregation;
Which Thou hast purchased of old.
Peace be within thy walls;
And prosperity within thy palaces.
Let us pray for our absent brethren;
O Thou, our God, save Thy servants that trust in Thee.
Let us pray for the broken-hearted and the captives;
Redeem Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.
Send them help from the Sanctuary;
And strengthen them out of Zion.
Hear my prayer, O Lord;
And let my cry come unto Thee.

¶ *Then may be said responsively, by the Minister and Congregation, the Psalm* De profundis *at Matins, and* Miserere mei *at Vespers.*

Ps. cxxx. *De profundis.*

OUT of the depths have I cried:
Unto Thee, O Lord.

Lord, hear my voice:
Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

If Thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities:
O Lord, who shall stand?

But there is forgiveness with Thee:
That Thou mayest be feared.

I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait:
And in His Word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning:
I say, more than they that watch for the morning.

Let Israel hope in the Lord:
For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption.

And He shall redeem Israel:
From all his iniquities.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Ps. li. *Miserere mei.*

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy loving kindness:
According unto the mulitude of Thy tender mercies, blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity:
And cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions:
And my sin is ever before me.

Against Thee, Thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in Thy sight:
That Thou mightest be justified when Thou speakest, and be clear when Thou judgest.

Behold, I was shapen in iniquity:
And in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold, Thou desirest truth in the inward parts:
And in the hidden part Thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness:
That the bones which Thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide Thy face from my sins:
And blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God:
And renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from Thy presence:
And take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation:
And uphold me with Thy free Spirit.

Then will I teach trangressors Thy ways:
And sinners shall be converted unto Thee.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation :

And my tongue shall sing aloud of Thy righteousness.

O Lord, open Thou my lips :

And my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

For Thou desirest not sacrifice, else would I give it :

Thou delightest not in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit :

A broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.

Do good in Thy good pleasure unto Zion :

Build Thou the walls of Jerusalem.

Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering :

Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost :

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

¶ *Then shall be said :*

Turn us again, O God of hosts ;

Cause Thy face to shine and we shall be saved.

Arise, O Christ, for our help ;

And redeem us, for Thy mercy's sake.

Hear my prayer, O Lord ;

And let my cry come unto Thee.

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

¶ *Then may the Minister say a* Collect *for the Season and any other suitable* Collects, *and after that he may say this* Collect *for peace.*

Give peace in our days, O Lord :

Because there is none other that fighteth for us, except Thou, our God.

O Lord, let there be peace in Thy strength :

And abundance in Thy towers.

Let us pray.

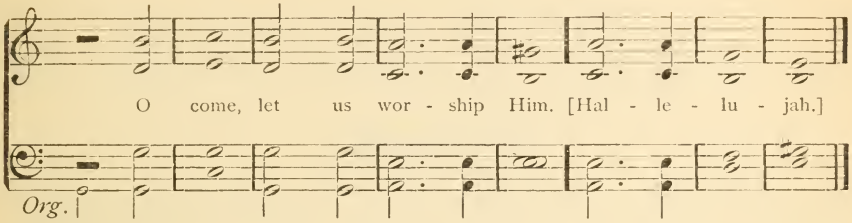
O GOD, from Whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed : Give unto Thy servants that peace, which the world cannot give ; that our hearts may be set to obey Thy commandments, and also that by Thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness ; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

¶ *Then may be sung or said :*

Bless we the Lord :

Thanks be to God.

FESTIVAL INVITATORIES.



For Advent.

Behold, the King cometh :
O come, let us worship Him.

For Christmas.

Unto us the Christ is born :
O come, let us worship Him.

For Epiphany.

Christ hath appeared unto us :
O come, let us worship Him.

For Easter.

The Lord is risen indeed :
Hallelujah.

For Ascension Day.

Hallelujah ! The King ascendeth into Heaven :
O come, let us worship Him. Hallelujah.

For Whitsuntide.

Hallelujah ! The Spirit of the Lord filleth the world :
O come, let us worship Him. Hallelujah.

For the Festival of the Trinity.

The true God, One in Three, and Three in One :
O come, let us worship Him.

ANTIPHONS.

For Advent.

I.

Be - hold, the Name of the Lord com - eth from far:

and let the whole earth be fill - èd with His glo - ry.

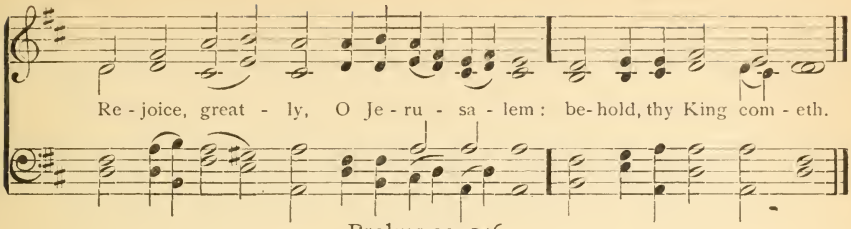
Psalms 19, 24, 25.

II.

Come, O Lord, and make no tar-ry-ing: loos-en the bonds of Thy people Is - ra - el.

Psalms 85, 98, 111.

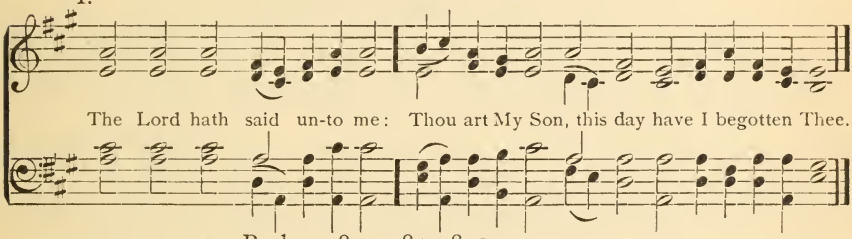
III.



Psalms 93, 146.

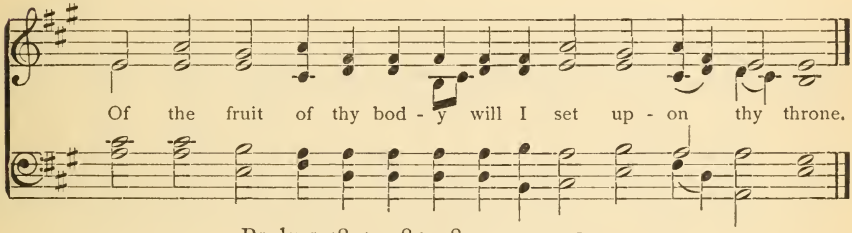
For Christmas.

I.



Psalms 48, 72, 85, 98, 110, 111, 132.

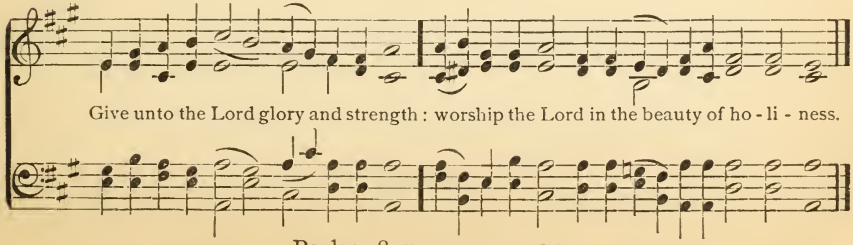
II.



Psalms 48, 72, 85, 98, 110, 111, 132.

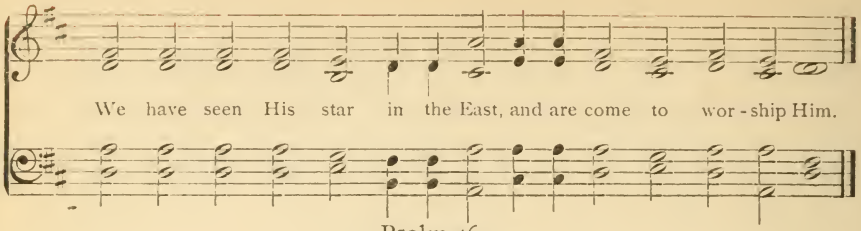
For Epiphany.

I.



Psalms 8, 72, 97, 111, 115.

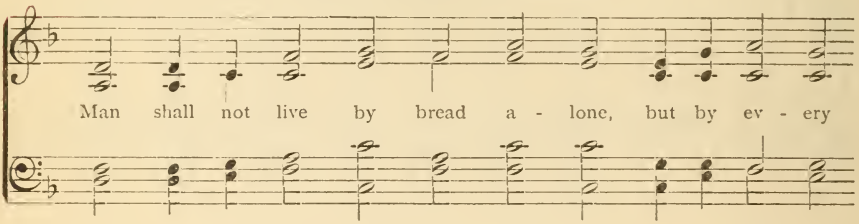
II.

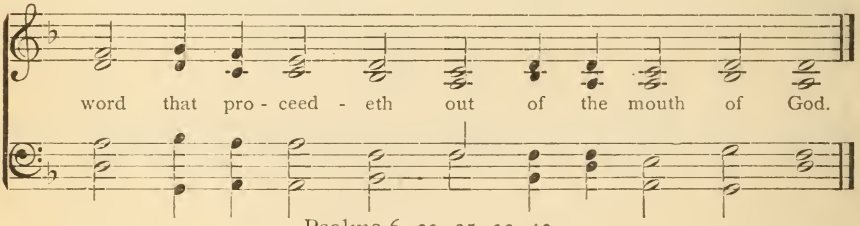


Psalm 46.

For the Passion Season.

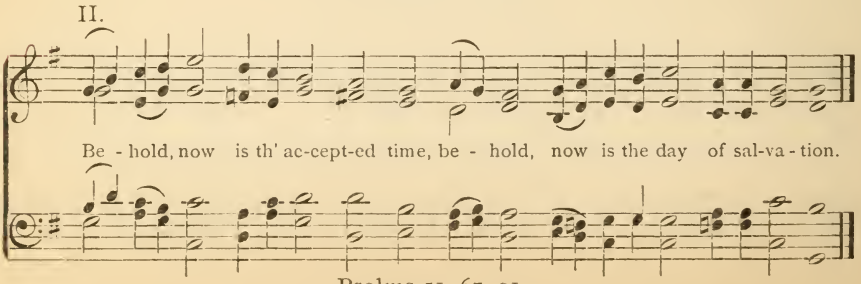
I.





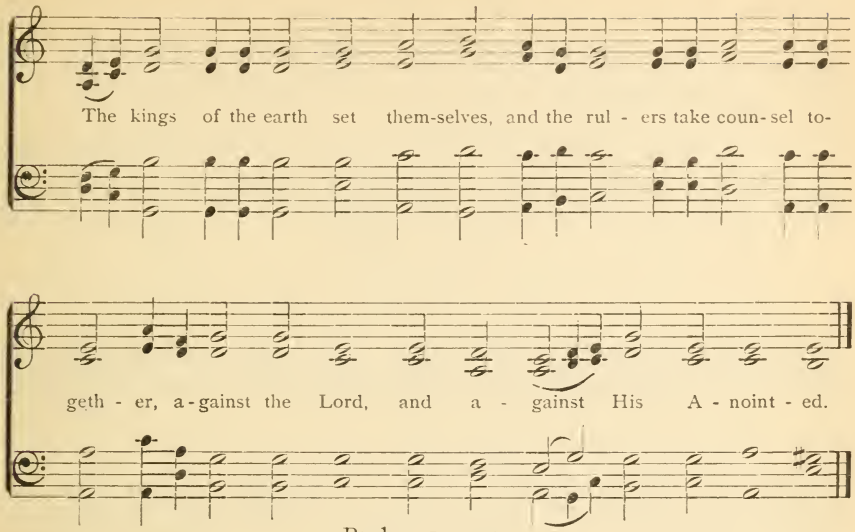
Psalms 6, 23, 25, 32, 43.

II.



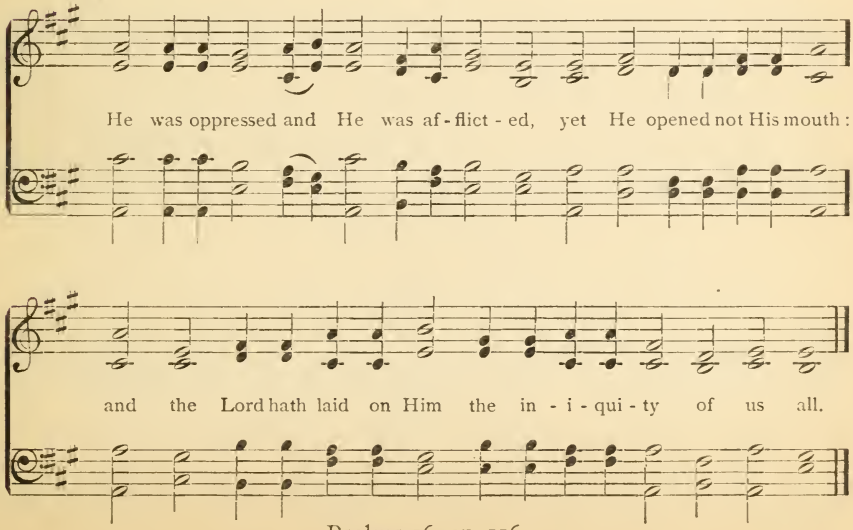
Psalms 51, 67, 91.

III.



Psalms 130, 143.

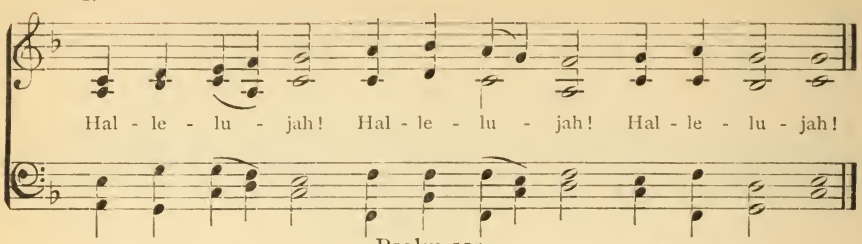
IV.



Psalms 16, 27, 116.

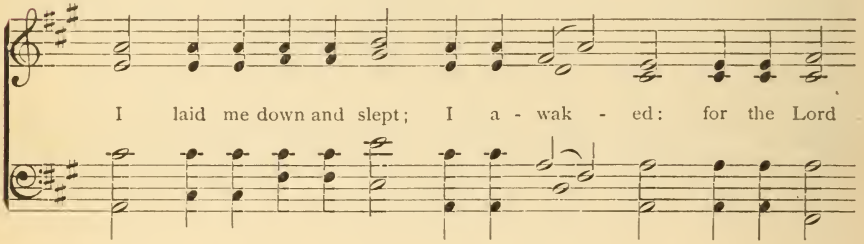
For Easter.

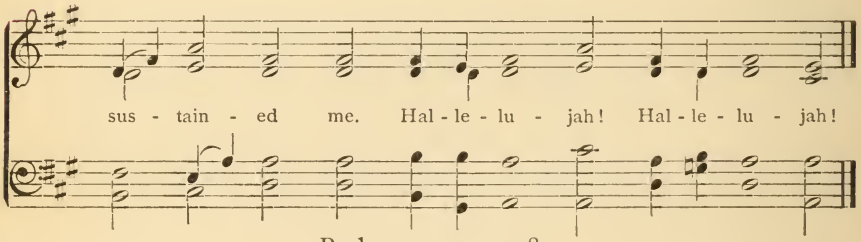
I.



Psalm 114.

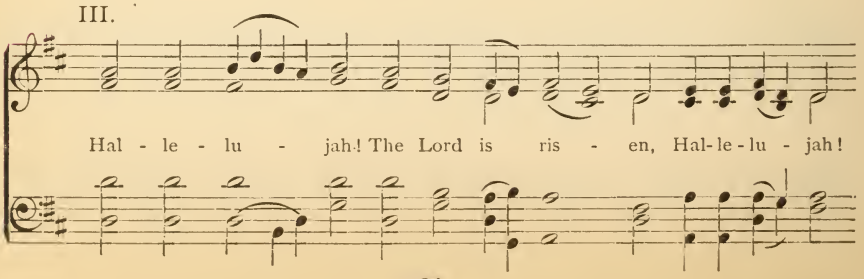
II.

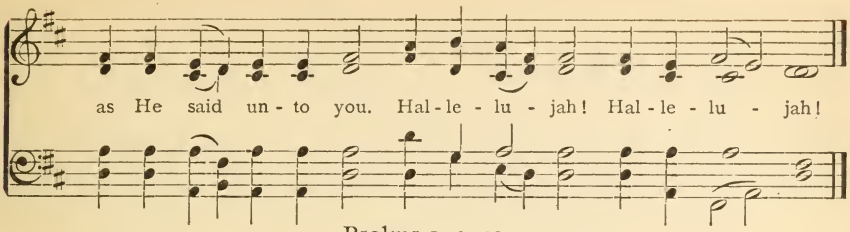




Psalms 110, 111, 118.

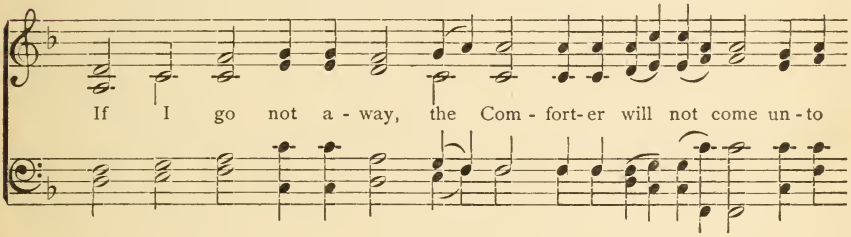
III.

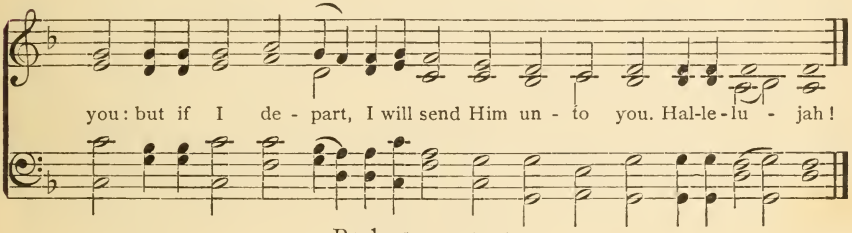




Psalms 1, 2, 30.

For Ascension Day.

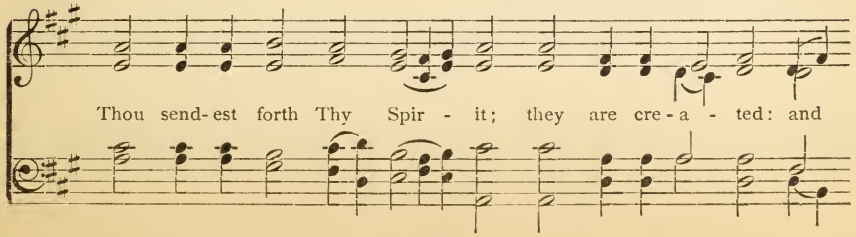


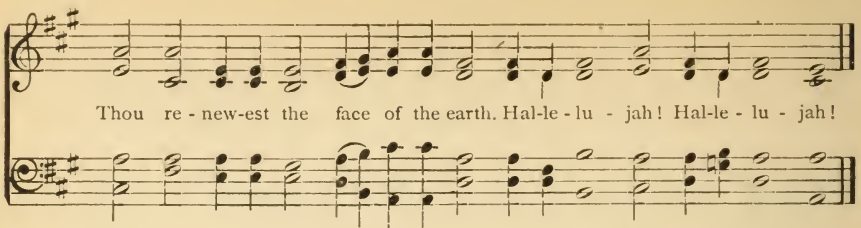


Psalms 21, 24, 47.

For Whitsuntide.

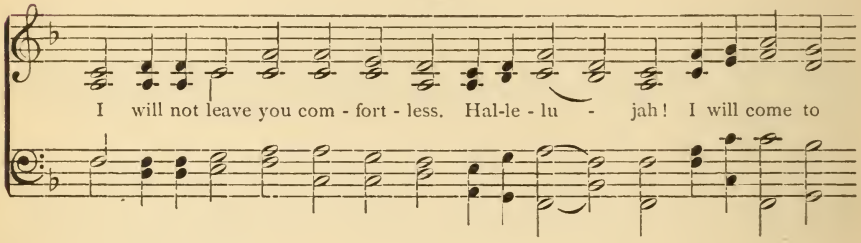
I.

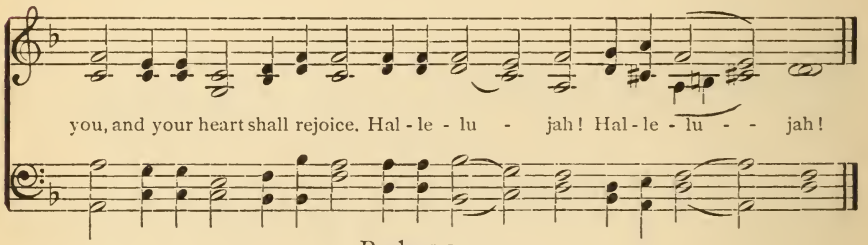




Psalms 48, 97, 110, 111, 115, 145.

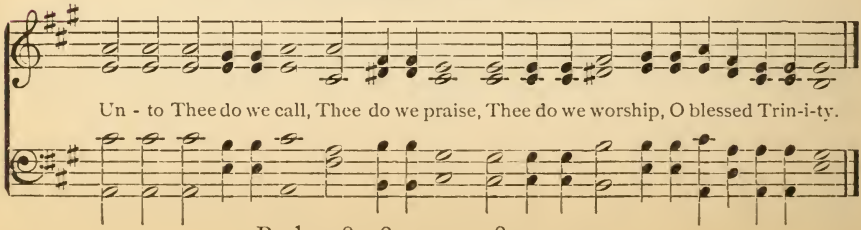
II.





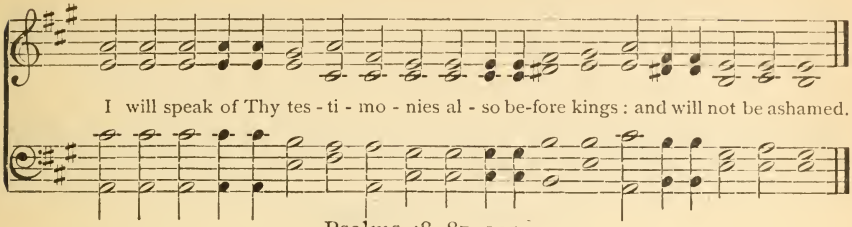
Psalms 19, 23.

For the Festival of the Trinity.



Psalms 8, 48, 72, 97, 98, 110, 115.

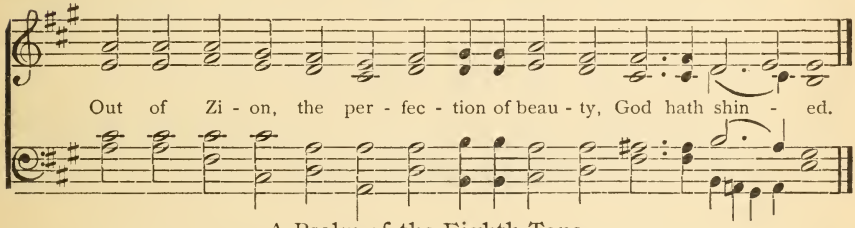
For the Festival of the Reformation.



Psalms 48, 87, 125.

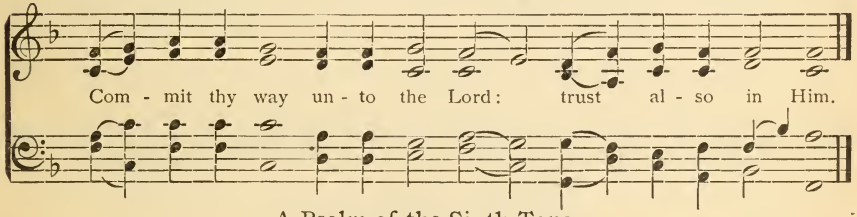
For Other Times.

I.



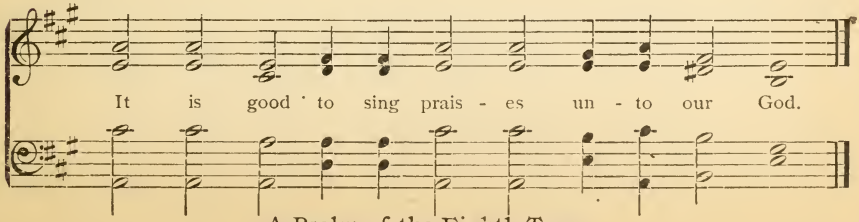
A Psalm of the Eighth Tone.

II.



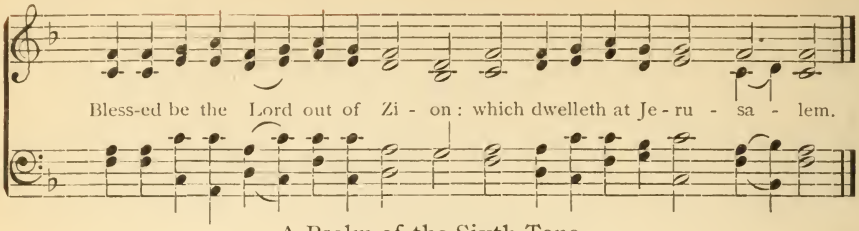
A Psalm of the Sixth Tone.

III.



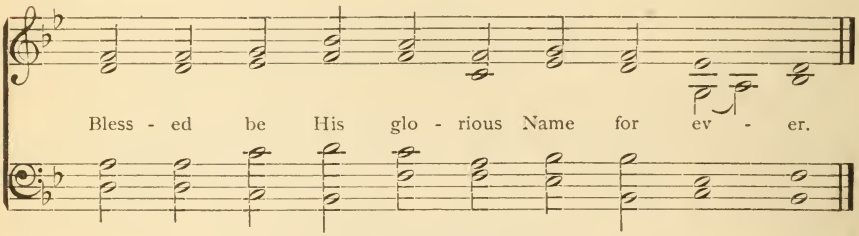
A Psalm of the Eighth Tone.

IV.



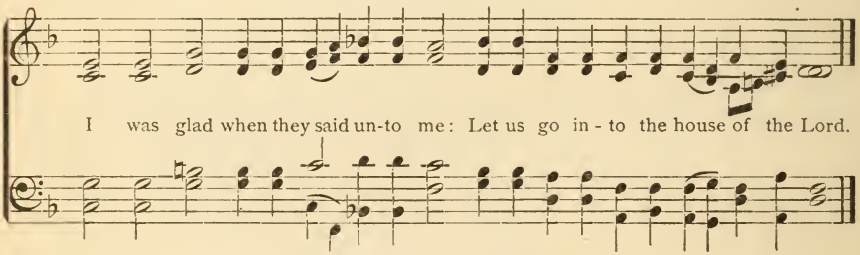
A Psalm of the Sixth Tone.

V.



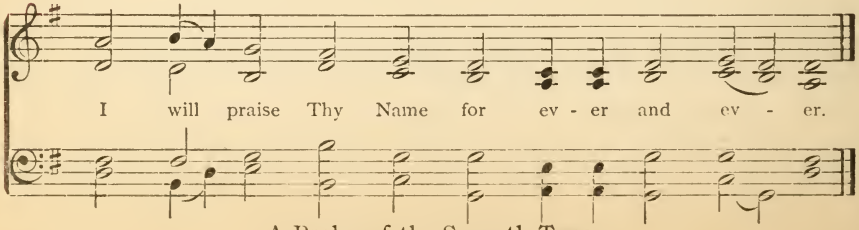
A Psalm of the Third Tone.

VI.



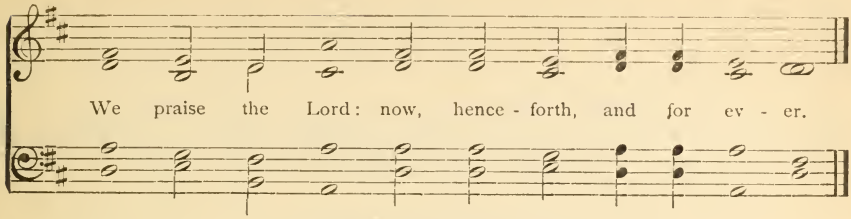
A Psalm of the First Tone.

VII.



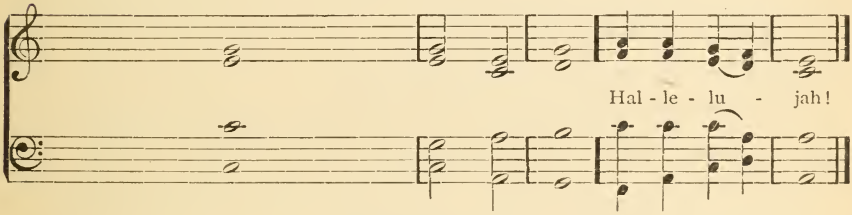
A Psalm of the Seventh Tone.

VIII.



A Psalm of the Fifth Tone.

VERSICLES.



For Advent.

Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God hath shined:
Our | God shall | come. Hallelujah!

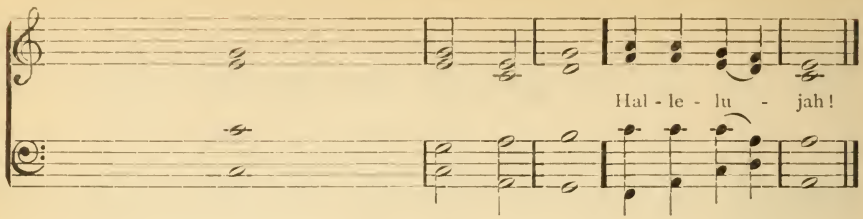
Prepare ye the way of the Lord. Hallelujah:
Make His | paths | straight. Hallelujah!

For Christmas.

The Word was made flesh. Hallelujah:
And dwelt a- | mong | us. Hallelujah!

Unto us a Child is born. Hallelujah:
Unto us a | Son is | given. Hallelujah!

Unto you is born this day a Saviour. Hallelujah:
Which is | Christ the | Lord. Hallelujah!



For Epiphany.

The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents. Hallelujah :
The kings of Sheba and Seba shall | offer | gifts. Hallelujah !

O praise the Lord, all ye nations. Hallelujah :
Praise Him, all ye | peo- | ple. Hallelujah !

For the Passion Season.

Christ became obedient unto death :
Even the death | of the | Cross.

Christ was wounded for our transgressions :
He was bruised for our in- | iqui- | ties.

For Easter.

Then were the disciples glad. Hallelujah :
When they | saw the | Lord. Hallelujah !

This is the day which the Lord hath made. Hallelujah :
We will rejoice and be | glad in | it. Hallelujah !

For Ascension Day.

I will not leave you comfortless. Hallelujah :
I go away and come again | unto | you. Hallelujah !

For Whitsuntide.

The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost. Hallelujah :
He shall teach you | all | things. Hallelujah !

Create in me a clean heart, O God. Hallelujah :
And renew a right spirit with- | in | me. Hallelujah !

For the Festival of the Trinity.

We bless the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost :
Praise Him and magnify Him for | ev- | er.

For the Festival of the Reformation.

Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet. Hallelujah :
And a light | unto . my | path. Hallelujah !

Do good in Thy good pleasure unto Zion. Hallelujah :
Build Thou the walls of Je- | rusa- | lem. Hallelujah !

For a Day of Humiliation and Prayer.

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy loving kindness :
According unto the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out | my trans- | gressions.

We have sinned with our fathers :
We have committed iniquity, we have done | wicked- | ly.

For Other Times.

The eyes of all wait upon Thee :
And Thou givest them their meat in due | sea- | son.

Ask, and ye shall receive :
That your joy | may be | full.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good. Hallelujah :
For His mercy endureth for | ev- | er. Hallelujah !

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord :
And to sing praises unto Thy Name, | O Most | High.

Sanctify us through Thy truth. Hallelujah :
Thy | Word is | truth. Hallelujah.

Lord, teach me to do Thy will. Hallelujah :
Let Thy good Spirit lead me in the | right | way. Hallelujah !

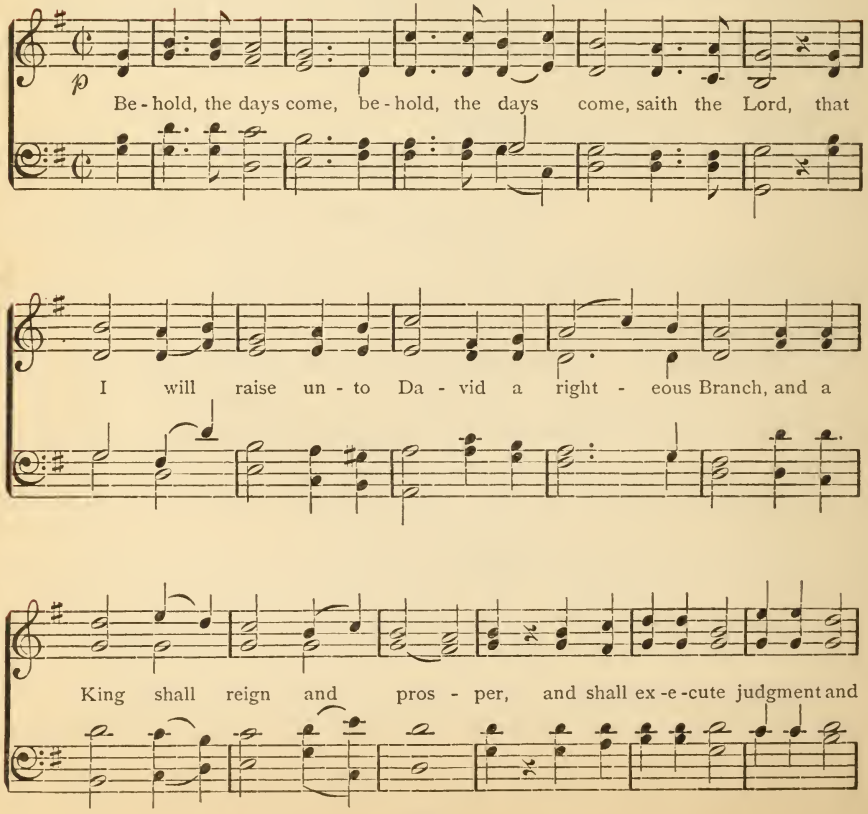
Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not :
For of such is the | Kingdom . of | Heaven.

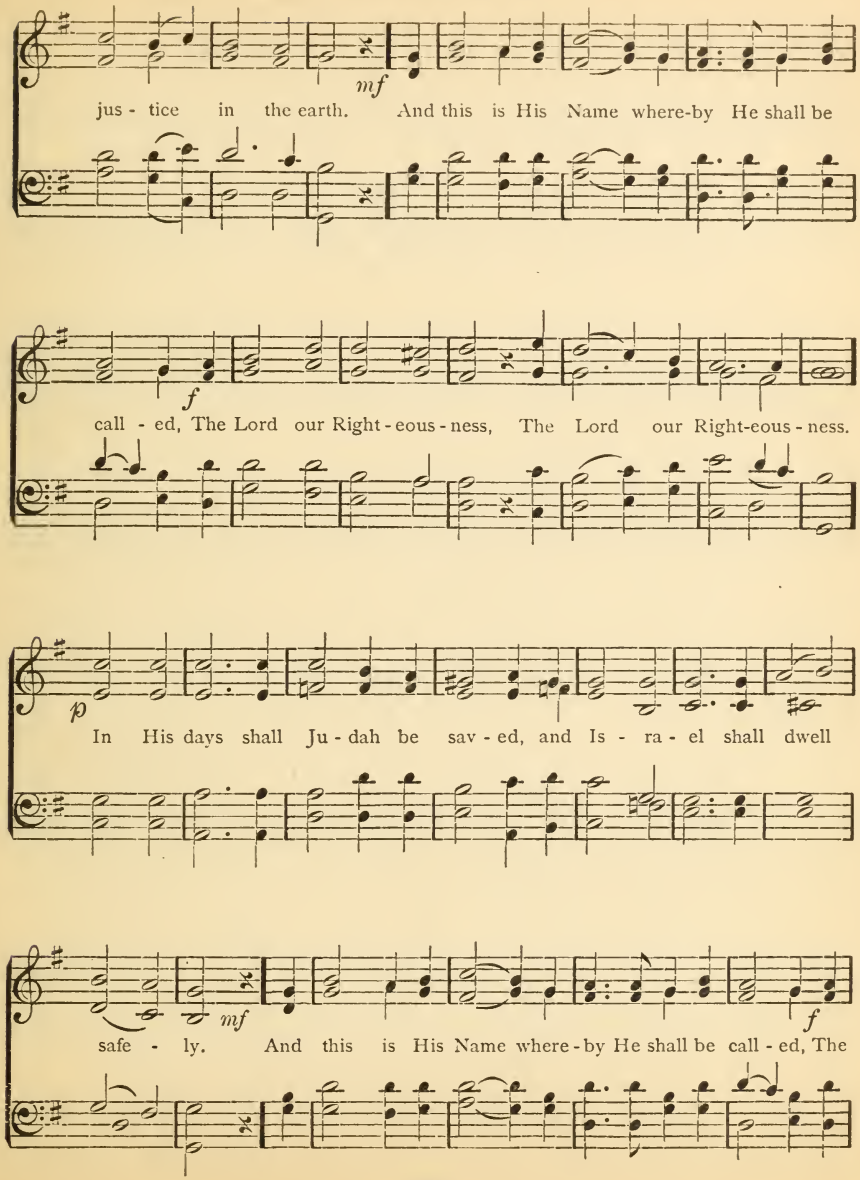
Make me to understand the way of Thy precepts :
Strengthen Thou me according | to Thy | Word.

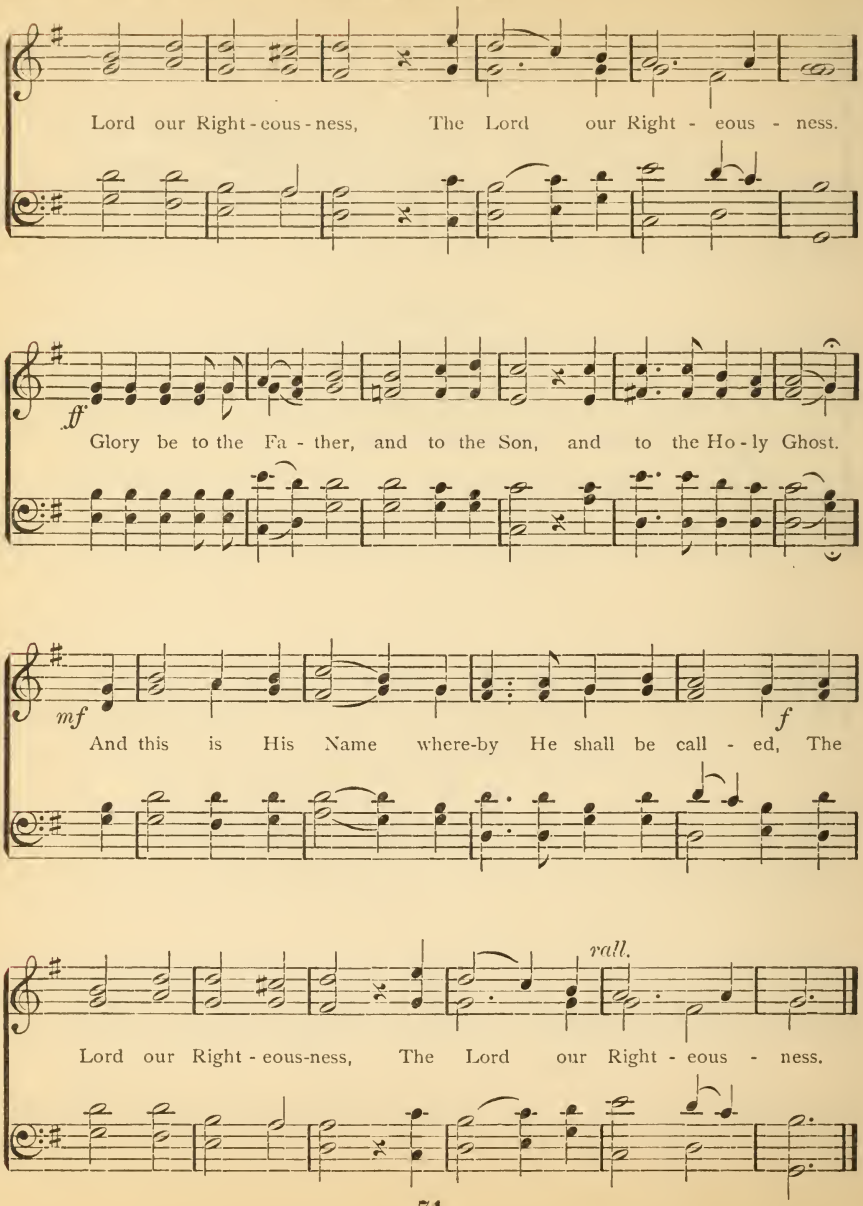
RESPONSORIES.

For Advent.

Based on a theme by MAURICE GREENE, Mus. Doc. (1696–1755).

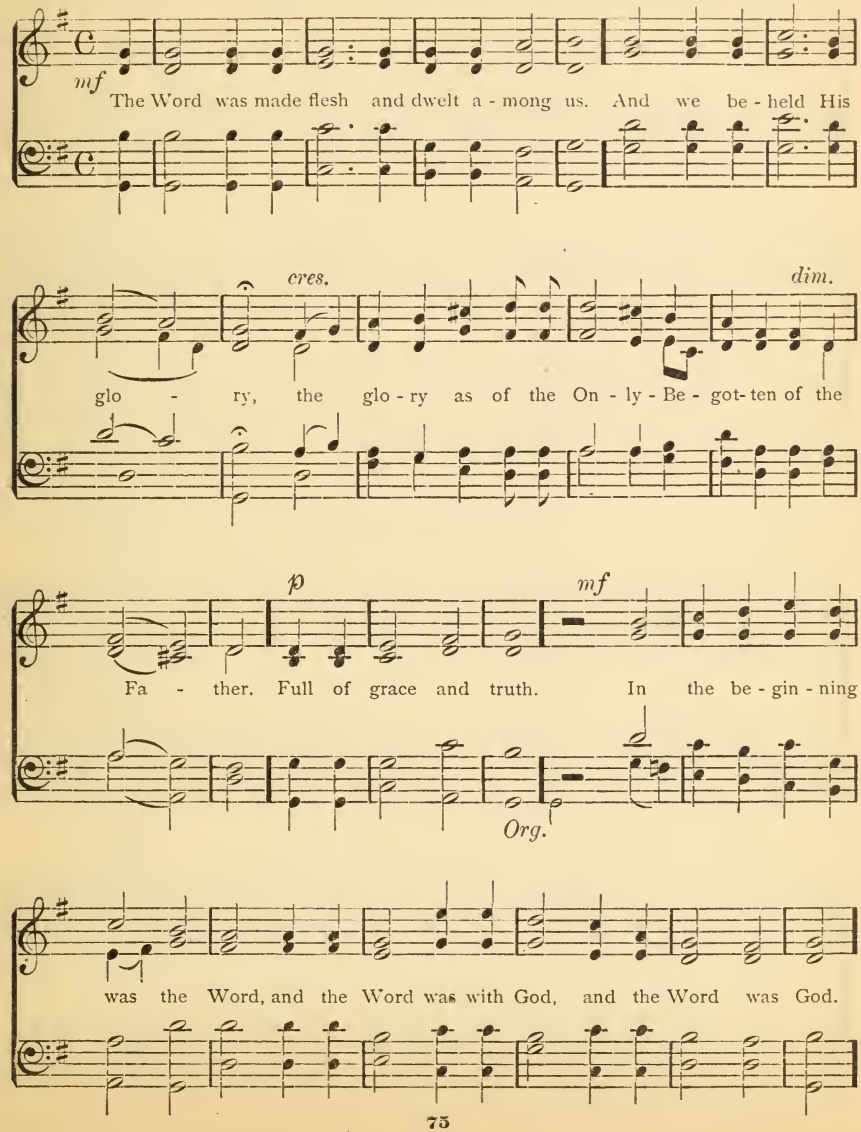


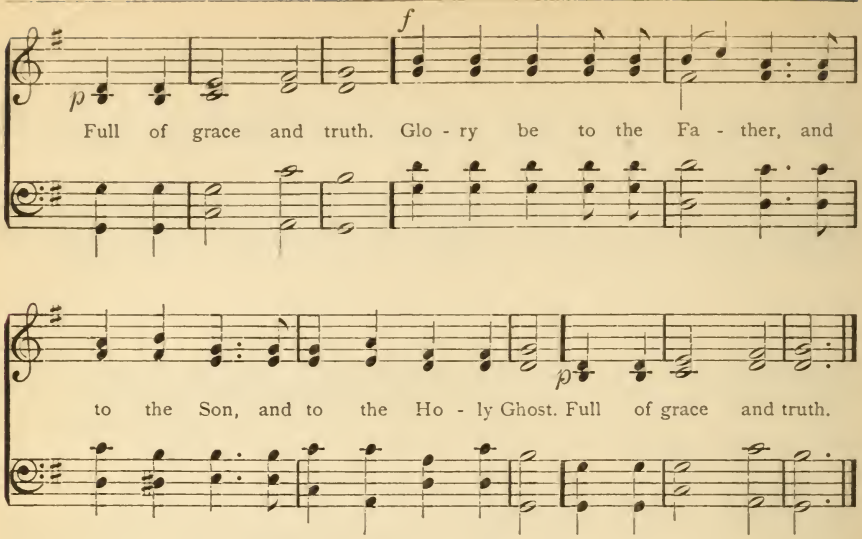

mf
jus - tice in the earth. And this is His Name where-by He shall be
f
call - ed, The Lord our Right - eous - ness, The Lord our Right-eous - ness.
p
In His days shall Ju - dah be sav - ed, and Is - ra - el shall dwell
mf
f
safe - ly. And this is His Name where - by He shall be call - ed, The


Lord our Right-cous-ness, The Lord our Right - eous - ness.
ff
Glory be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost.
mf
And this is His Name where-by He shall be call - ed, The
f
rall.
Lord our Right - eous-ness, The Lord our Right - eous - ness.

For Christmas.

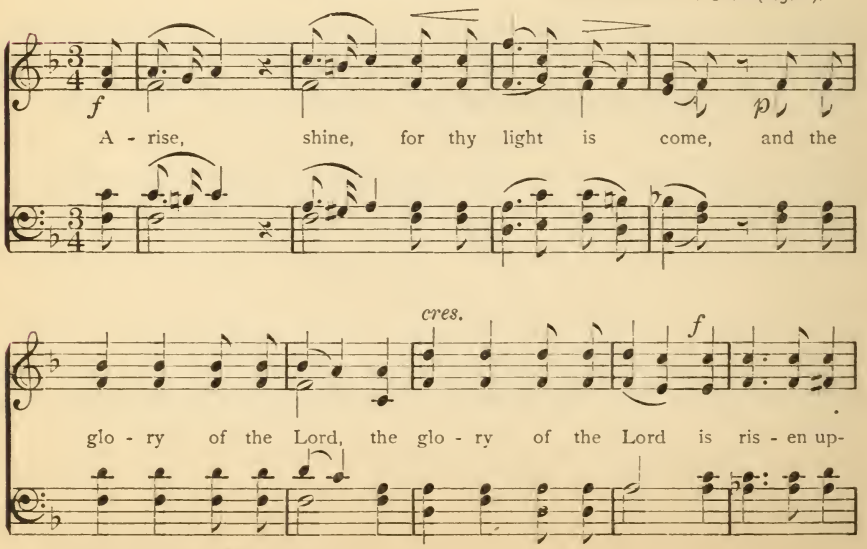
Adapted from Henry Leslie.



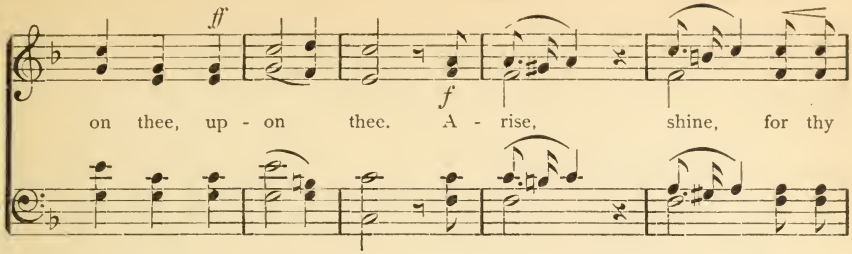


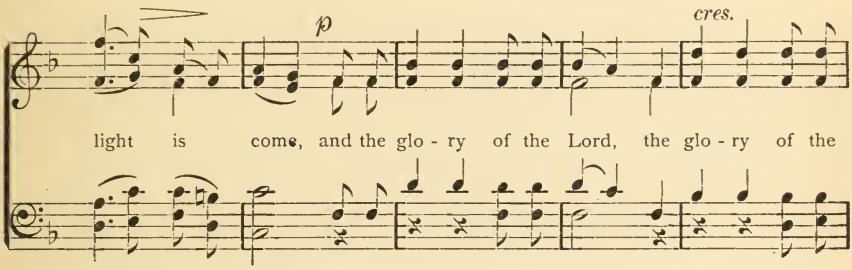
For Epiphany.*

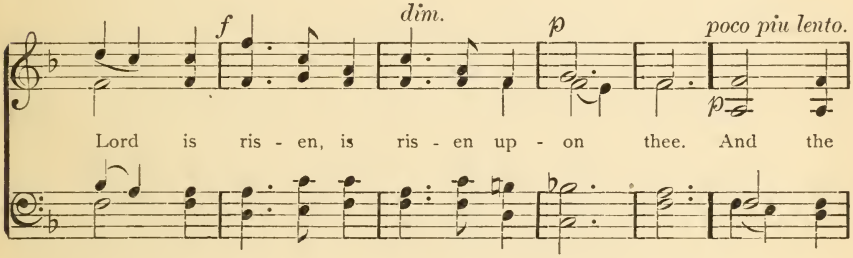
From Gerard F. Cobb (1838—).

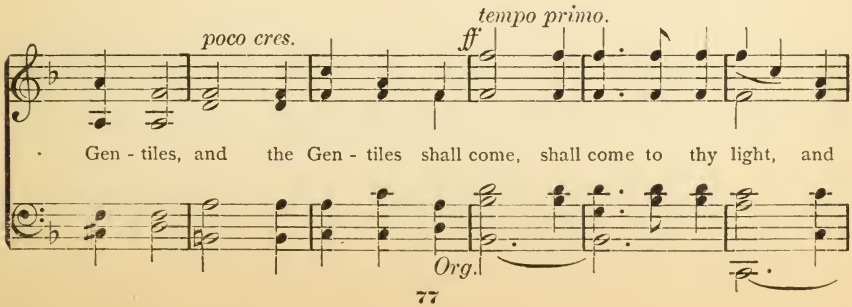


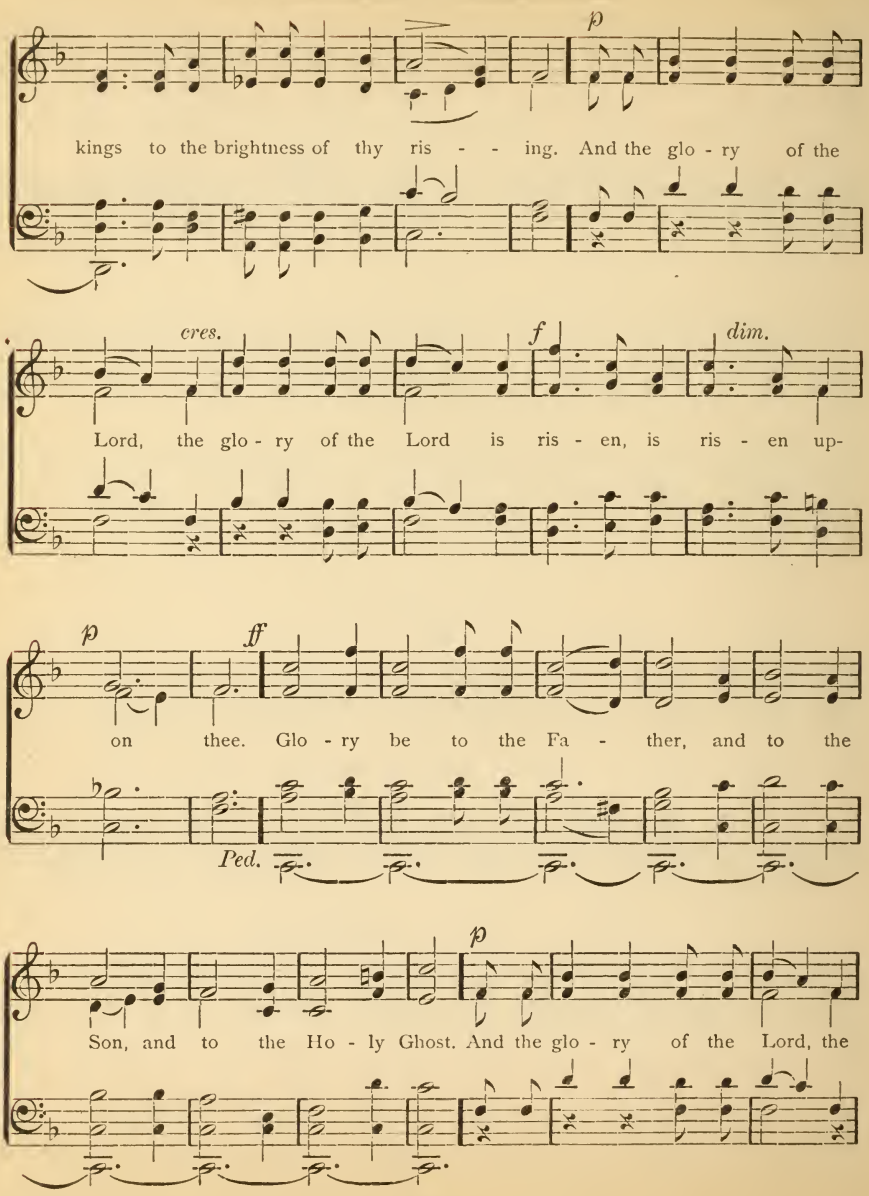
* Also suitable for Mission Festivals.

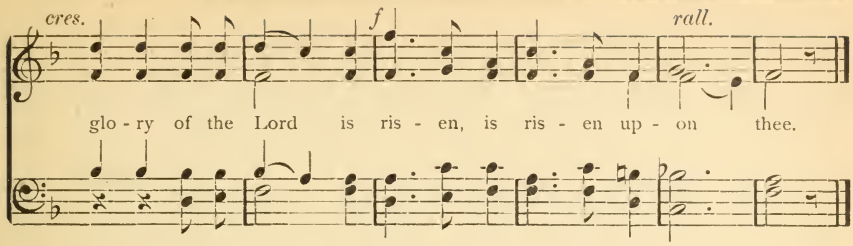

ff
f
on thee, up - on thee. A - rise, shine, for thy


p
cres.
light is come, and the glo - ry of the Lord, the glo - ry of the


f
dim.
p
poco piu lento.
p
Lord is ris - en, is ris - en up - on thee. And the

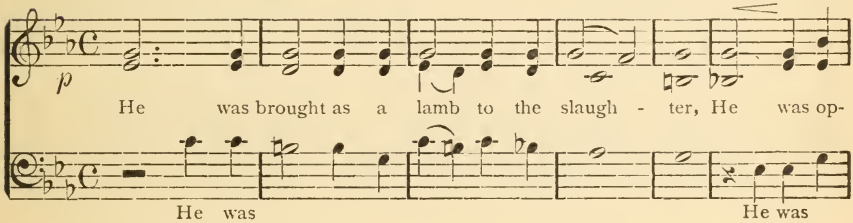

poco cres.
tempo primo.
ff
Gen - tiles, and the Gen - tiles shall come, shall come to thy light, and
Org.

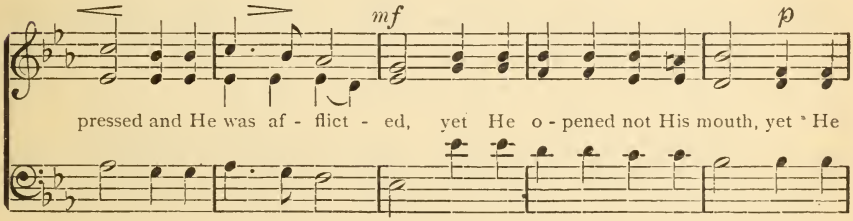

p
kings to the brightness of thy ris - - ing. And the glo - ry of the
cres.
f
dim.
Lord, the glo - ry of the Lord is ris - en, is ris - en up-
p
ff
on thee. Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the
Ped.
p
Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost. And the glo - ry of the Lord, the

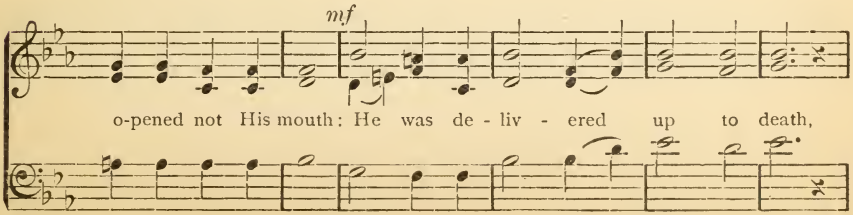


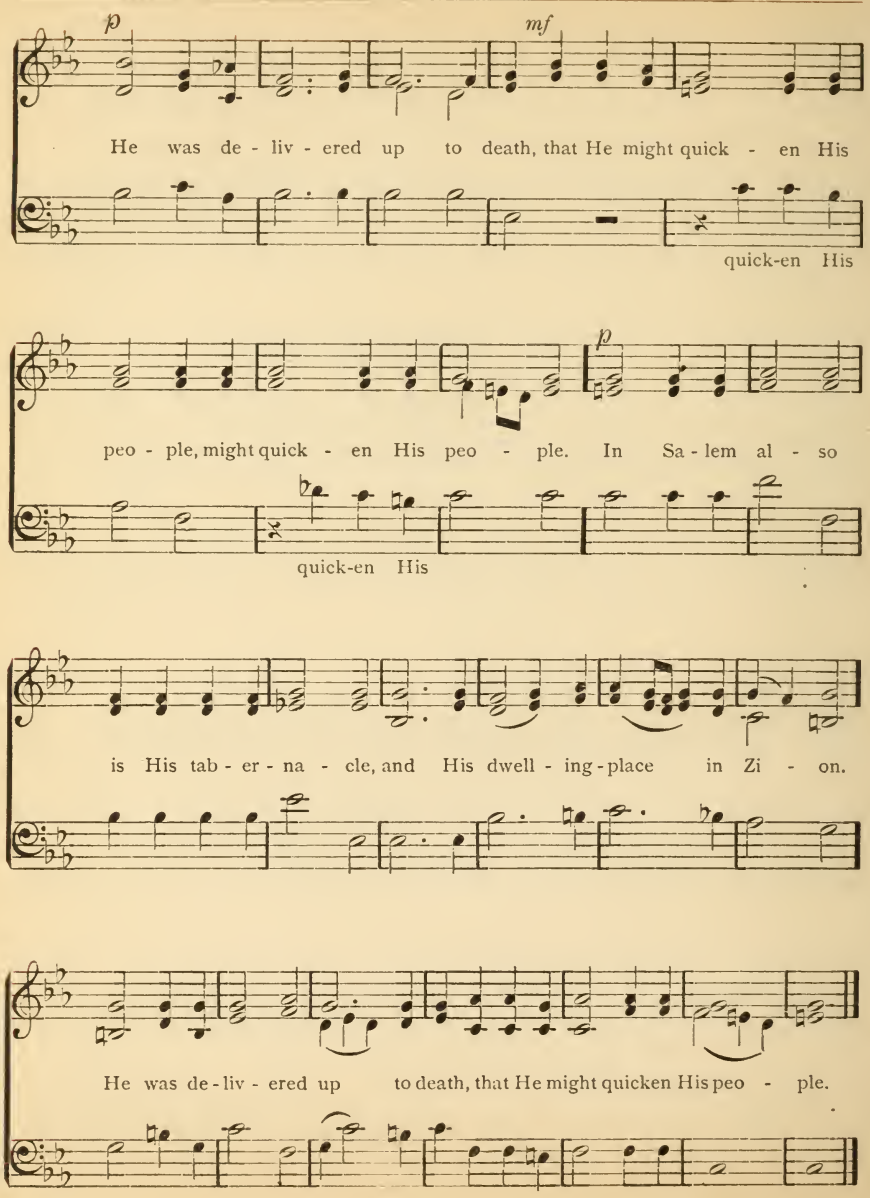
For the Passion Season.

Antonio Lotti (1684–1740).








p
mf
He was de - liv - ered up to death, that He might quick - en His
quick-en His
p
peo - ple, might quick - en His peo - ple. In Sa - lem al - so
quick-en His
is His tab - er - na - cle, and His dwell - ing - place in Zi - on.
He was de - liv - ered up to death, that He might quicken His peo - ple.

For Easter.

Adapted from W. H. Gill.

Moderato.

mf

Christ being rais-ed from the dead, dieth no more, Christ being rais-ed

from the dead, dieth no more. Death hath no more dominion o-ver Him,

ff

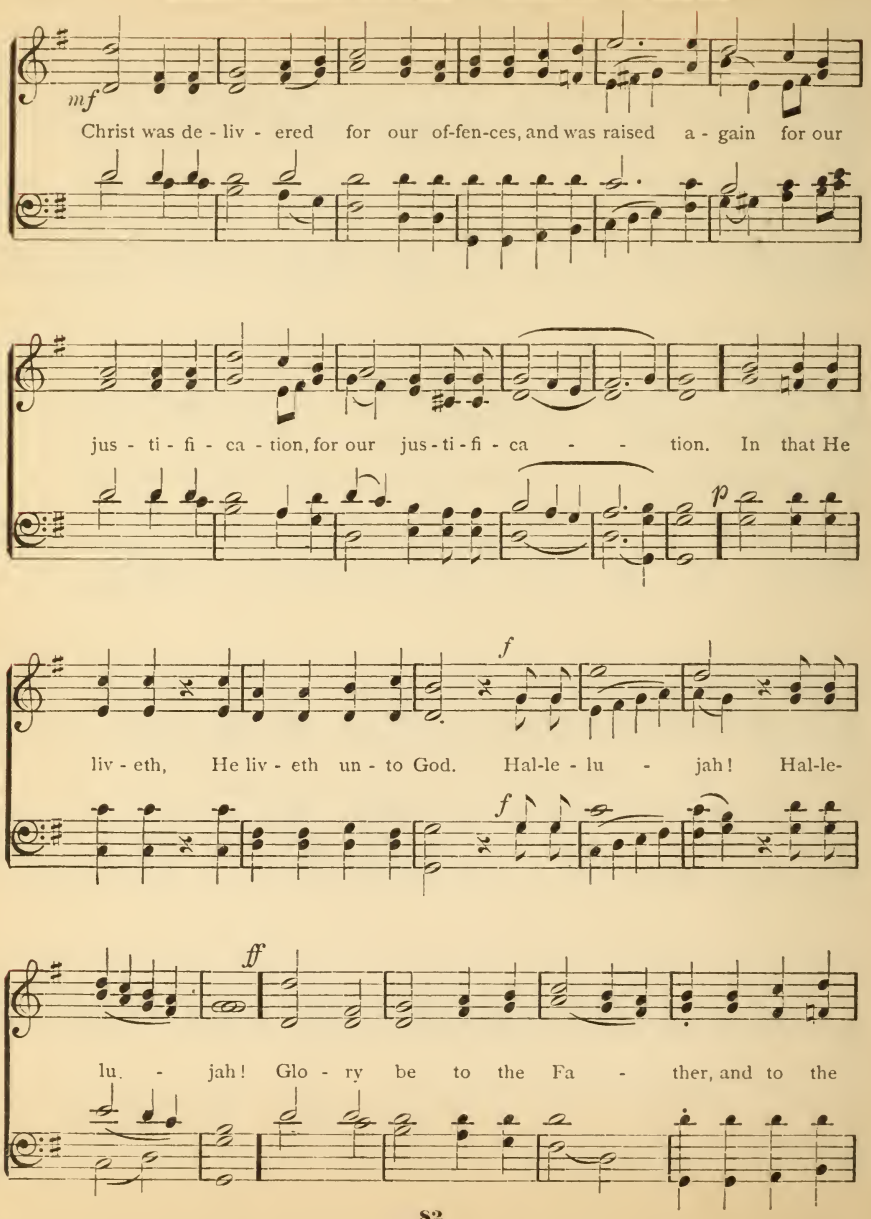
ff

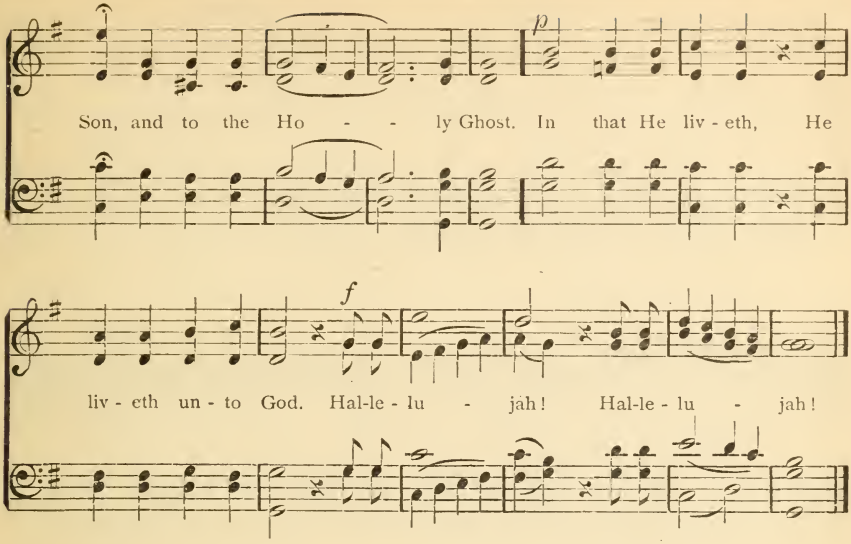
p

Death hath no more do-min-ion o-ver Him; In that He liv-eth, He

f

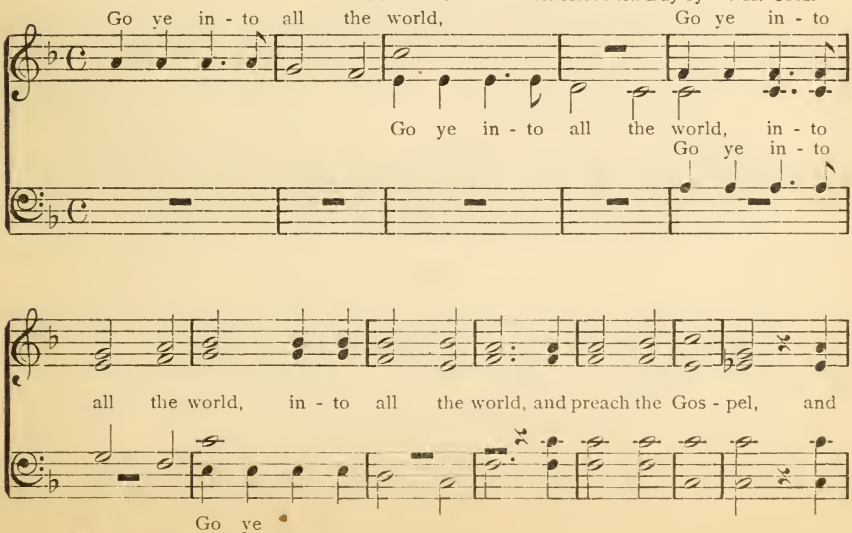
liv-eth un-to God. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!


mf
Christ was de - liv - ered for our of-fen-ces, and was raised a - gain for our
jus - ti - fi - ca - tion, for our jus - ti - fi - ca - - tion. In that He
p
f
liv - eth, He liv - eth un - to God. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le-
f
ff
lu - jah! Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the



For Ascension Day.*

Based on an Anthem for Ascension Day by W. H. Gill.



* May also be used at an Ordination Service.

Parlante.

p

preach the Gos - pel. Hal - le - lu - jah! He that be - liev - eth and

f

is bap-tized, shall be sav - ed. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!

mf

In the Name of the Fa-ther, and of the Son, and of the Ho - ly Ghost.

Parlante.

He that be-liev-eth and is baptized, shall be sav - ed. Glo - ry

f

Glo - ry be to the

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost.
be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son,

Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost.

Parlante.

p

He that be - liev - eth and is bap-tized, shall be sav - ed.

For Whitsuntide.

Chiefly from John Clarke-Whitfield, Mus. Doc. (1770–1835).

mf

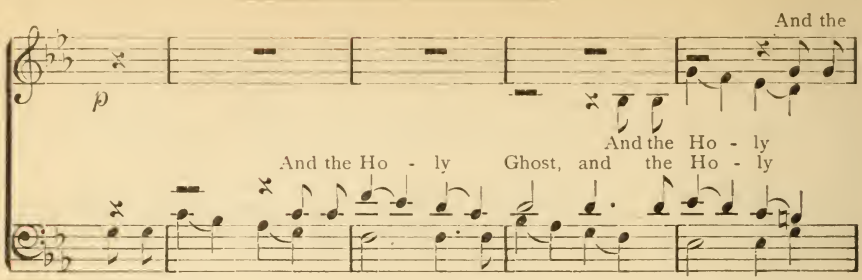
And there ap - peared un - to th' A - pos - tles clo - ven tongues,

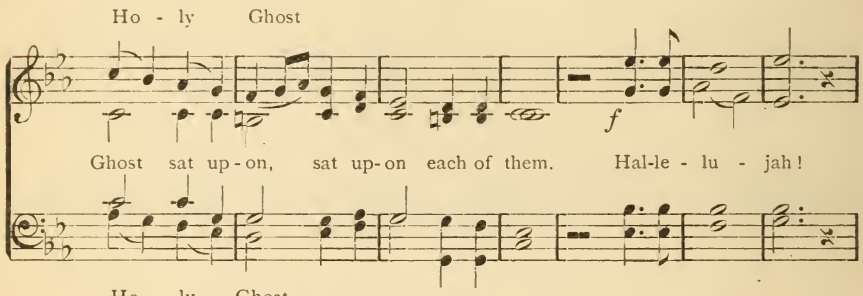
f

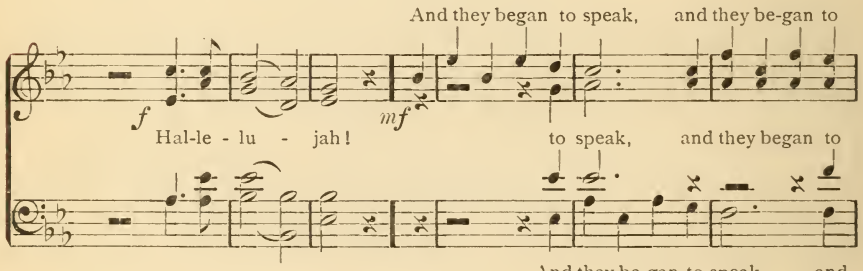
like as of fire, Hal - le - lu - - jah!

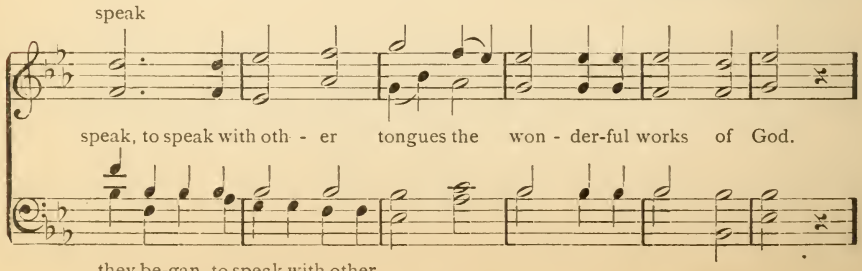
Org.

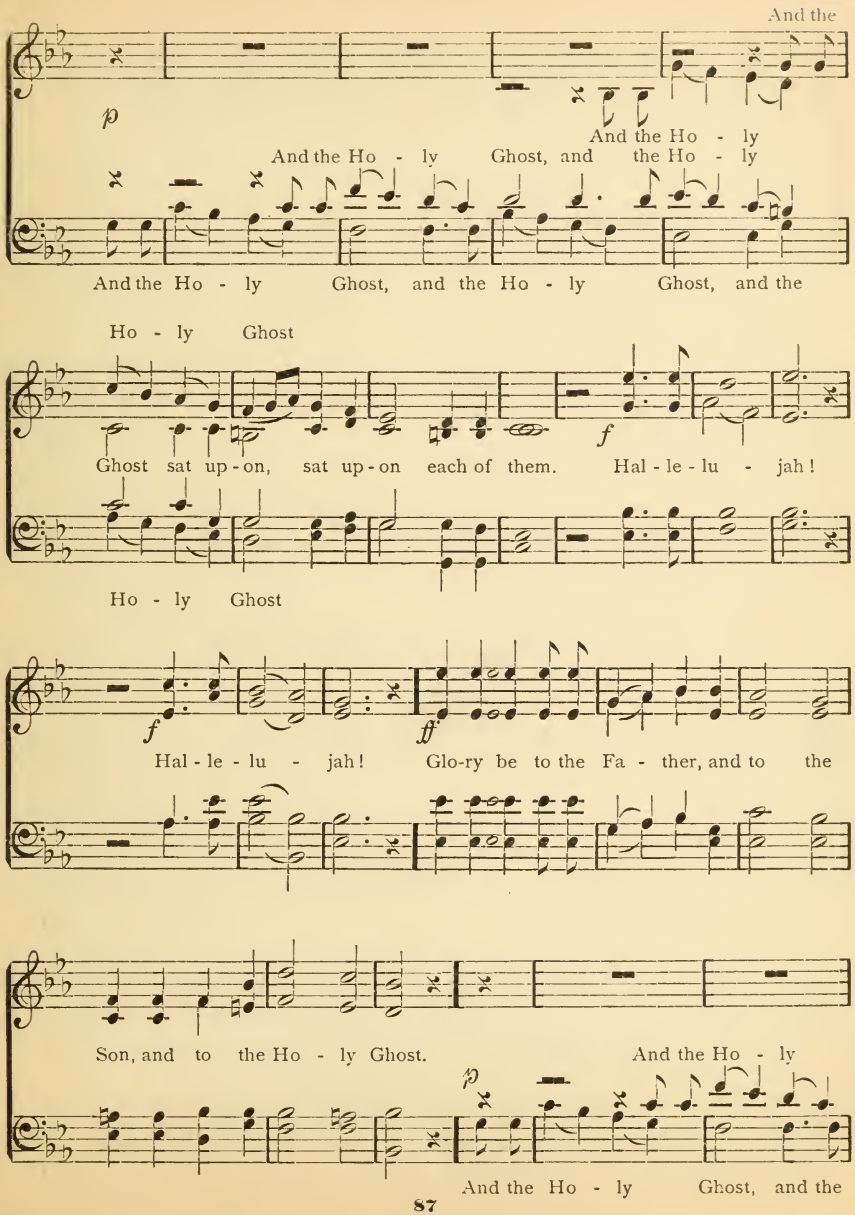
p


And the
p
And the Ho - ly
And the Ho - ly Ghost, and the Ho - ly
And the Ho - ly Ghost, and the Ho - ly Ghost, and the


Ho - ly Ghost
f
Ghost sat up-on, sat up-on each of them. Hal-le - lu - jah!
Ho - ly Ghost


And they began to speak, and they be-gan to
f
mf
Hal-le - lu - jah!
to speak, and they began to
And they be-gan to speak, and


speak
speak, to speak with oth - er tongues the won - der-ful works of God.
they be-gan to speak with other


And the
p
And the Ho - ly
And the Ho - ly Ghost, and the Ho - ly
And the Ho - ly Ghost, and the Ho - ly Ghost, and the
Ho - ly Ghost
f
Ghost sat up - on, sat up - on each of them. Hal - le - lu - jah!
Ho - ly Ghost
f
ff
Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo-ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the
Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost.
And the Ho - ly
p
And the Ho - ly Ghost, and the

And the Ho - ly Ghost sat up-

And the Ho - ly Ghost sat up - on, sat up-
Ghost, and the

Ho - ly Ghost, and the Ho - ly Ghost

rall.

f *f*

on each of them. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!

For the Festival of the Trinity.

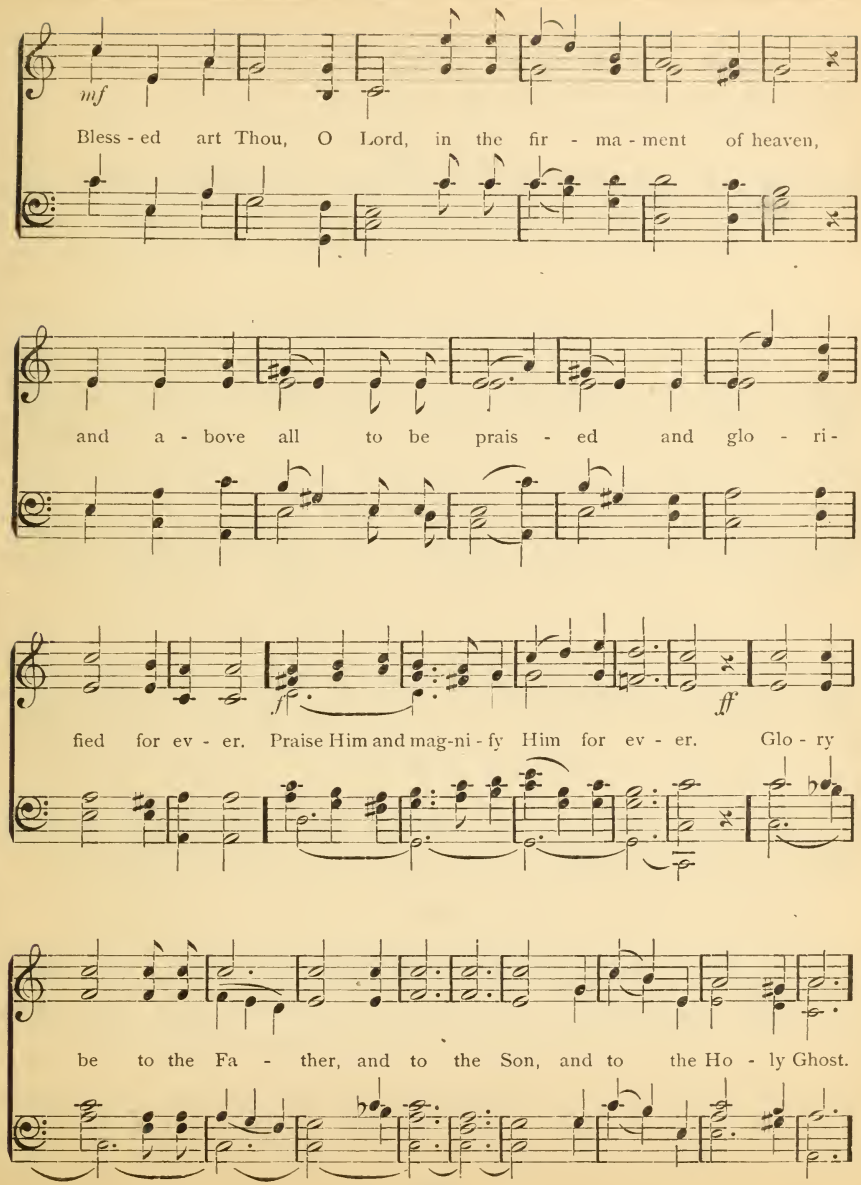
From W. T. Best (1826—) and W. H. Monk (1823–1889).

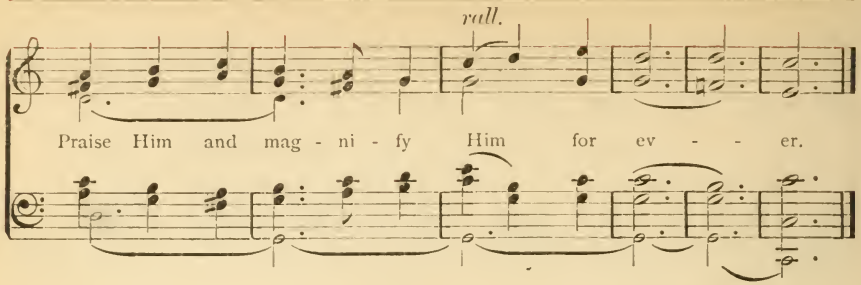
mf

We bless the Fa - ther, and the Son, and the Ho - ly

ff

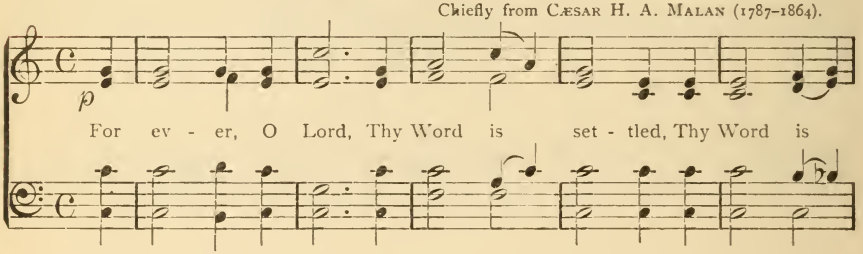
Ghost, Praise Him and mag - ni - fy Him for ev - er.

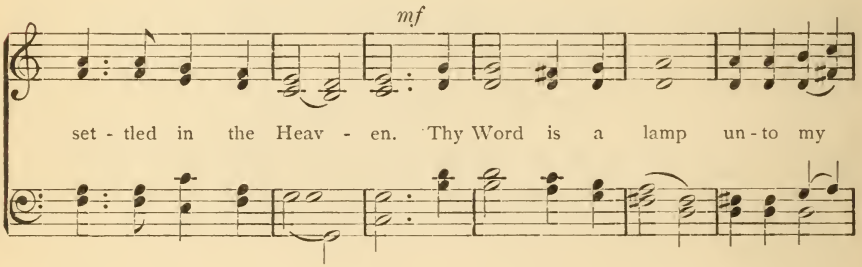

mf
Bless - ed art Thou, O Lord, in the fir - ma - ment of heaven,
and a - bove all to be prais - ed and glo - ri-
ff
ff
fied for ev - er. Praise Him and mag-ni - fy Him for ev - er. Glo - ry
be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost.

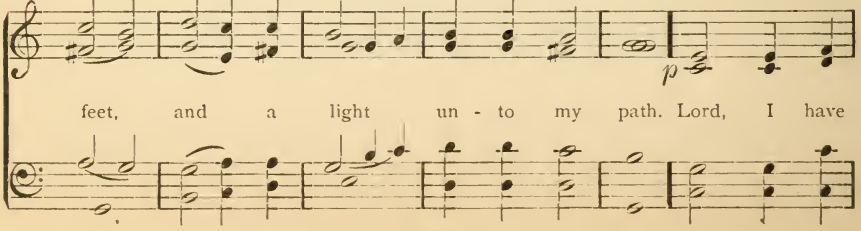


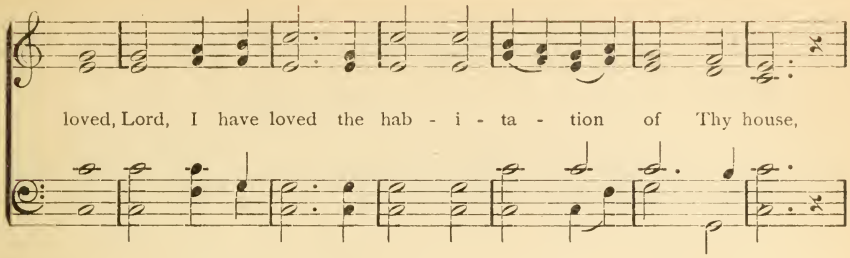
For Other Times.

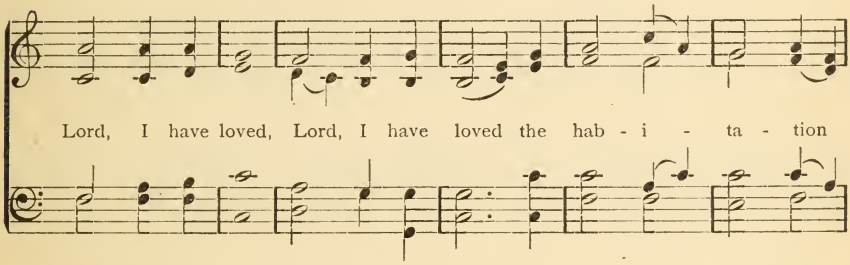
Chiefly from Cæsar H. A. Malan (1787–1864).

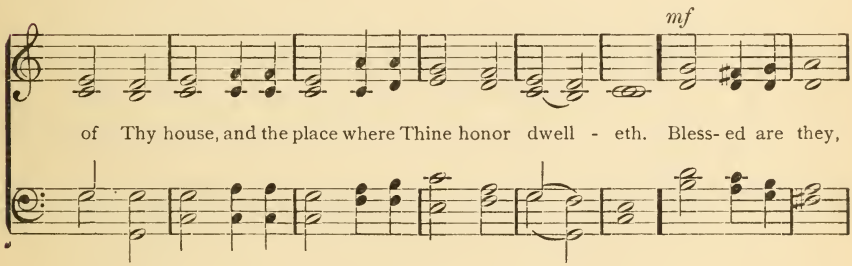


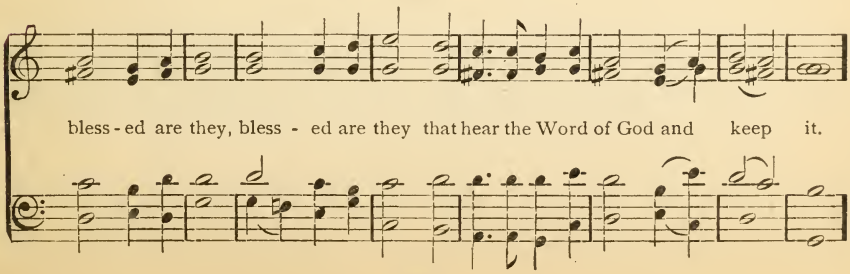


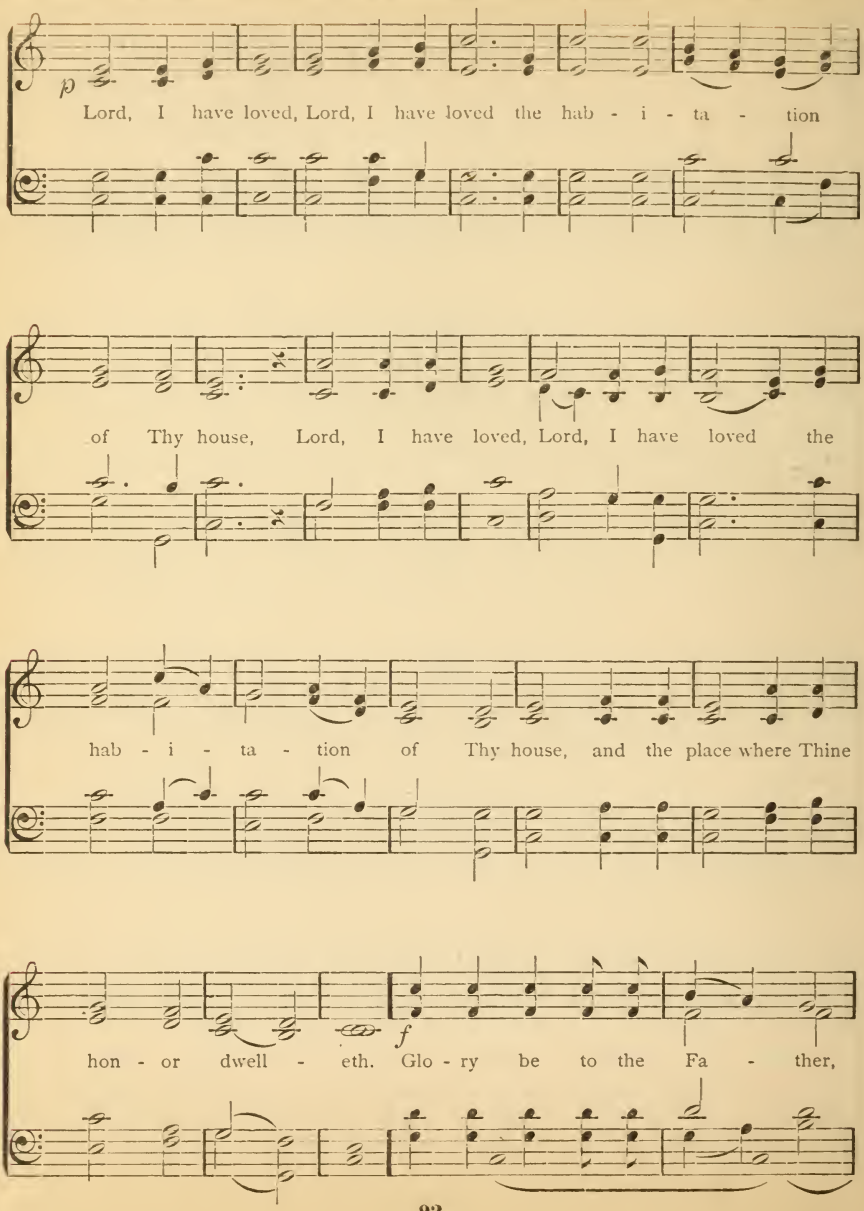


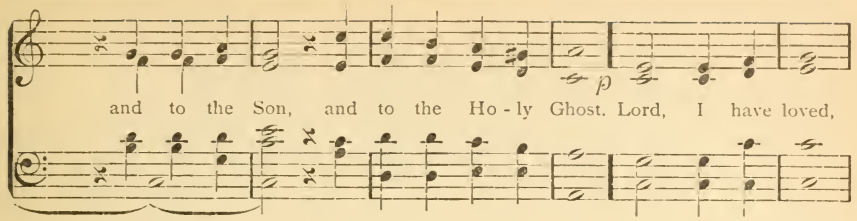

loved, Lord, I have loved the hab - i - ta - tion of Thy house,

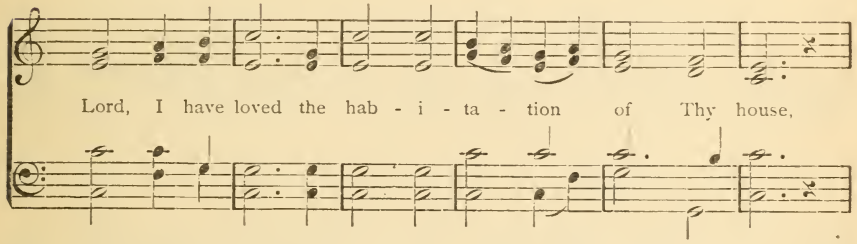

Lord, I have loved, Lord, I have loved the hab - i - ta - tion

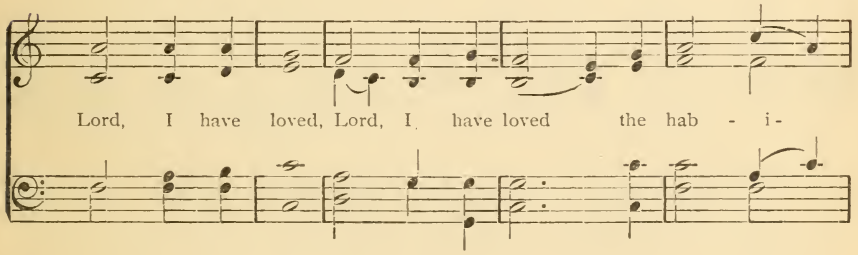

mf
of Thy house, and the place where Thine honor dwell - eth. Bless- ed are they,

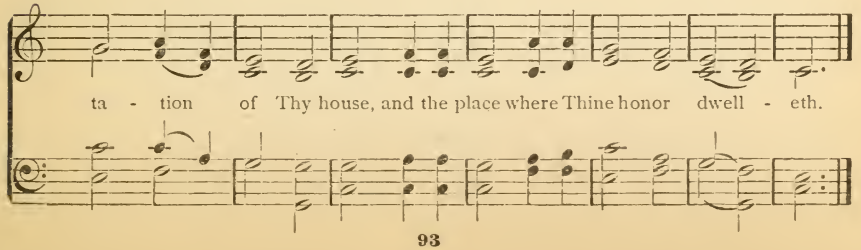

bless - ed are they, bless - ed are they that hear the Word of God and keep it.


p
Lord, I have loved, Lord, I have loved the hab - i - ta - tion
of Thy house, Lord, I have loved, Lord, I have loved the
hab - i - ta - tion of Thy house, and the place where Thine
f
hon - or dwell - eth. Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther,


and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost. Lord, I have loved,


Lord, I have loved the hab - i - ta - tion of Thy house,


Lord, I have loved, Lord, I have loved the hab - i -


ta - tion of Thy house, and the place where Thine honor dwell - eth.

BENEDICITE, OMNIA OPERA.

¶ *To be used at Matins on Sundays and Festivals.*

JAMES TURLE (1802–1882).

18th verse.

1. O all ye Works of the Lord, Bless ye the Lord:

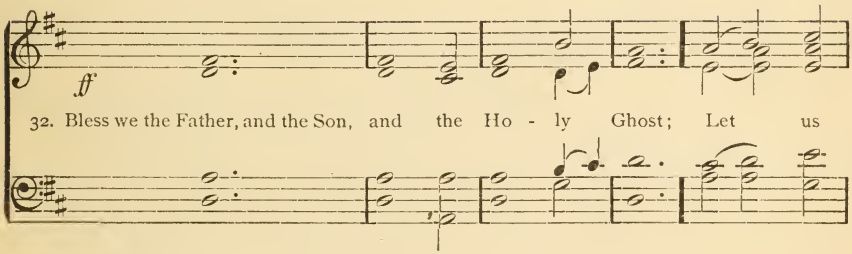
After each verse.

ff

praise Him, and mag - ni - fy Him for ev - er.

2. O ye Angels of the . . . . Lord, bless ye the Lord: . . . . . .
3. O ye . . . . . Heavens, bless ye the Lord: . . . . . .
4. O ye Waters that be above the . . . . . firmament, bless ye the Lord: . . . . . .
5. O ye Powers of the . . . . Lord, bless ye the Lord: . . . . . .
6. O ye Sun and . . . . . Moon, bless ye the Lord: . . . . . .
7. O ye Stars of . . . . . heaven, bless ye the Lord: . . . . . .
8. O ye Showers and . . . . Dew, bless ye the Lord: . . . . . .
9. O ye Winds of . . . . . God, bless ye the Lord: . . . . . .
10. O ye Fire and . . . . . Heat, bless ye the Lord: . . . . . .
11. O ye Winter and . . . . . Summer, bless ye the Lord: . . . . . .
12. O ye Dews and . . . . . Frosts, bless ye the Lord: . . . . . .
13. O ye Frost and . . . . . Cold, bless ye the Lord: . . . . . .
14. O ye Ice and . . . . . Snow, bless ye the Lord: . . . . . .

15. O ye Nights and . . . . . Days, bless ye the Lord: . . . . . .
16. O ye Light and. . . . . Darkness, bless ye the Lord: . . . . . .
17. O ye Lightnings and . . . Clouds, bless ye the Lord: . . . . . .
18. O let the. . . . . Earth bless . the Lord: *ff* yea, let it
19. O ye Mountains and . . . Hills, bless ye the Lord: . . . . . .
20. O all ye green Things upon the . . . . . earth, bless ye the Lord: . . . . . .
21. O ye. . . . . Wells, bless ye the Lord: . . . . . .
22. O ye Seas and . . . . . Floods, bless ye the Lord: . . . . . .
23. O ye Whales, and all that move in the . . . . . waters, bless ye the Lord: . . . . . .
24. O all ye Fowls of the. . . air, bless ye the Lord: . . . . . .
25. O all ye Beasts and. . . . Cattle, bless ye the Lord: . . . . . .
26. O ye Children of . . . . . men, bless ye the Lord: . . . . . .
27. O let. . . . . Israel bless . the Lord: . . . . . .
28. O ye Priests of the . . . . Lord, bless ye the Lord: . . . . . .
29. O ye Servants of the . . . Lord, bless ye the Lord: . . . . . .
30. O ye Spirits and Souls of the . . . . . righteous, bless ye the Lord: . . . . . .
31. O ye holy and humble Men of. . . . . heart, bless ye the Lord: . . . . . .



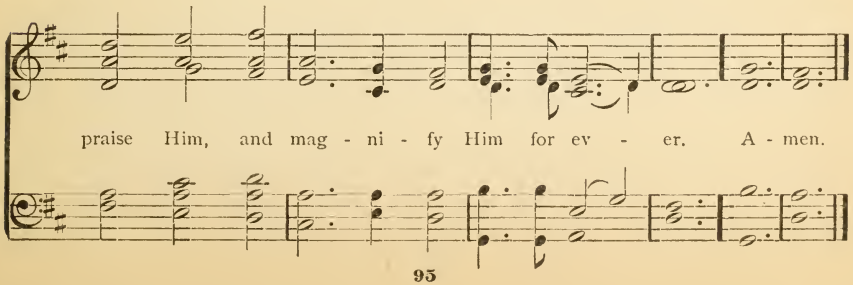


TABLE OF PROPER PSALMS AND ANTIPHONS.

Psalms 1–109 may be used at Matins, and 109–150 at Vespers.

FOR ADVENT.

ANTIPHON.	TONE.	PSALMS.
Behold, the Name	1	19, 24, 25.
Come, O Lord	8	85, 98, 111.
Rejoice greatly	5	93, 146.

FOR CHRISTMAS.

The Lord hath said	8	48, 72, 85, 98, 110, 111, 132.
Of the fruit of thy body	8	

FOR EPIPHANY.

Give unto the Lord	8	8, 72, 97, 111, 115.
We have seen His star	5	46.

FOR THE PASSION SEASON.

Man shall not live	1	6, 23, 25, 32, 43.
Behold, now is the accepted time	7	51, 67, 91.
The kings of the earth	4	130, 143.
He was oppressed	8	16, 27, 116.

FOR EASTER.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!	Tonus Peregrinus	114.
I laid me down and slept	8	110, 111, 118.
Hallelujah! The Lord is risen	5	1, 2, 30.

FOR ASCENSION DAY.

If I go not away	1	21, 24, 47.

FOR WHITSUNTIDE.

Thou sendest forth Thy Spirit	8	48, 97, 110, 111, 115, 145.
I will not leave you comfortless	1	19, 23.

FOR THE FESTIVAL OF THE TRINITY.

Unto Thee do we call	8	8, 48, 72, 97, 98, 110, 115.

FOR THE FESTIVAL OF THE REFORMATION.

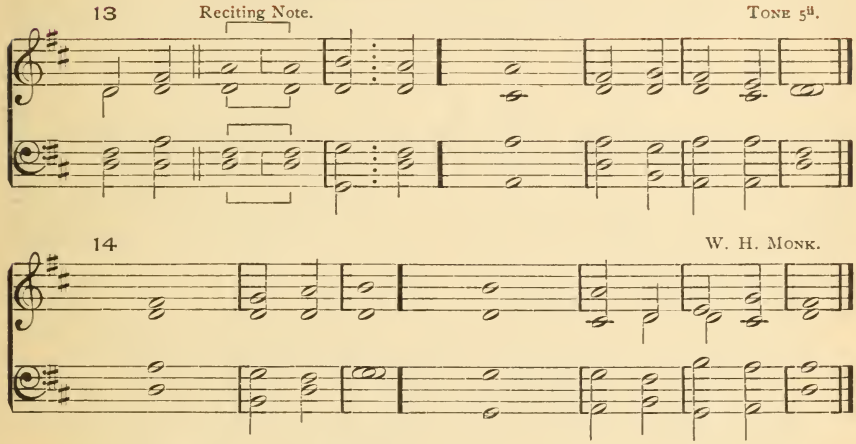
I will speak of Thy testimonies	8	48, 87, 125.

FOR OTHER TIMES.

Out of Zion	A Psalm of the Eighth Tone.
Commit thy way	A Psalm of the Sixth Tone.
It is good to sing praises	A Psalm of the Eighth Tone.
Blessed be the Lord	A Psalm of the Sixth Tone.
Blessed be His glorious Name for ever	A Psalm of the Third Tone.
I was glad	A Psalm of the First Tone.
I will praise Thy Name	A Psalm of the Seventh Tone.
We praise the Lord	A Psalm of the Fifth Tone.

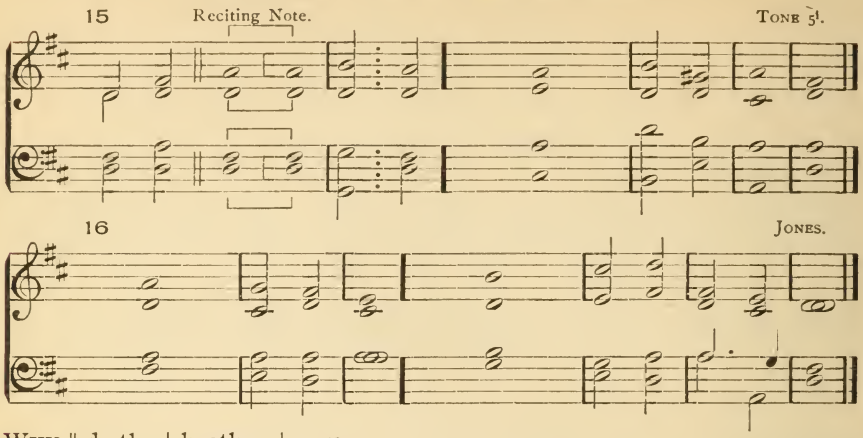
PSALMS.

Psalm 1. *Beatus vir.*



Bless-ed || is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the un- | god- | ly:
Nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the | seat . of the | scorn- | ful.
But his delight is in the | law . of the | Lord:
And in His law doth he | medi-tate | day and | night.
And he shall be like a tree planted by the | rivers . of | water:
That bringeth forth his | fruit . in his | sea- | son.
His leaf also | shall not | wither:
And whatsoever he | doeth . shall | pros- | per.
The ungodly | are not | so:
But are like the chaff which the | wind | driveth . a- | way.
Therefore the ungodly shall not | stand . in the | judgment:
Nor sinners in the congregation | of the | right- | eous.
For the Lord knoweth the | way . of the | righteous:
But the way of the un- | godly . shall | per- | ish.
Glo-ry || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son:
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be:
World | without | end. A- | men.

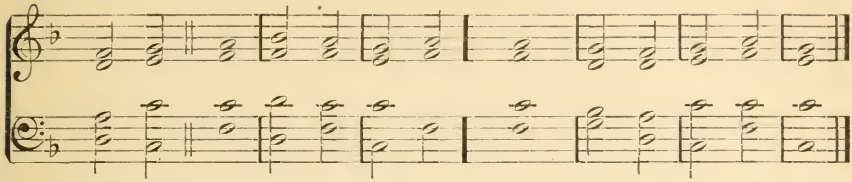
Psalm 2. *Quare fremuerunt gentes?*



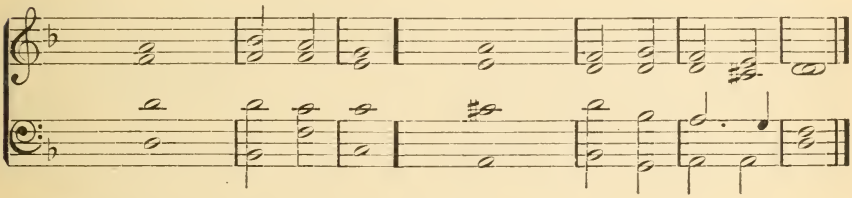
Why || do the | heathen | rage:
And the people im- | agine . a | vain | thing? [gether:
The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take | counsel . to- |
Against the Lord, and against His A- | nointed, | say- | ing,
Let us break their | bands a- | sunder:
And cast a- | way their | cords from | us.
He that sitteth in the | heavens . shall | laugh:
The Lord shall have them | in de- | ri- | sion.
Then shall He speak unto them | in His | wrath:
And vex them in His | sore dis- | pleas- | ure.
Yet have I | set My | King:
Upon My holy | hill of | Zi- | on.
I will de- | clare . the de- | cree: [gotten | thee.
The Lord hath said unto me, Thou art my Son; this day havè | I be- |
Ask of Me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine in- | heri- | tance:
And the uttermost parts of the earth for | thy pos- | ses- | sion.
Thou shalt break them with a | rod of | iron:
Thou shalt dash them in pieces like a | potter's | ves- | sel.
Be wise now therefore, | O ye | kings:
Be instructed, ye | judges | of the | earth.
Serve the | Lord with | fear:
And re- | joice with | trem- | bling.
Kiss the Son, lest He be angry, and ye perish from the way, when His wrath is kindled | but a | little:
Blessed are all they that | put their | trust in | Him.
Glo-ry || be to the Father, etc.

Psalm 6. *Domine, ne in furore.*

17 TONE 1ii.

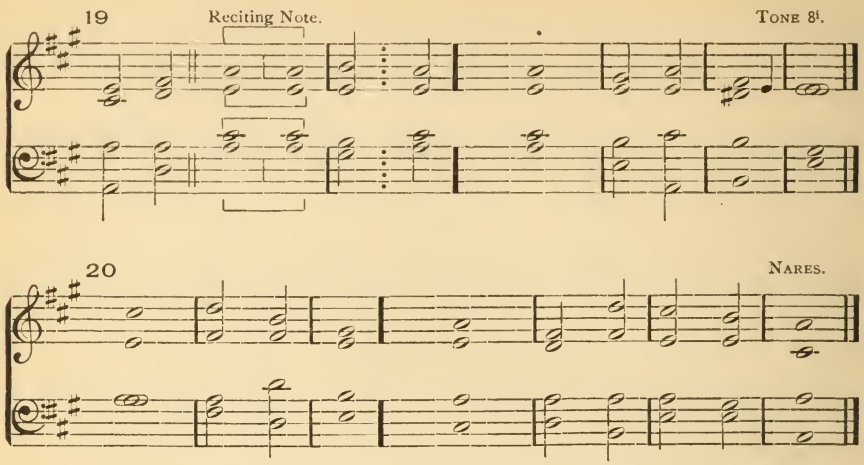


18 CROTCH.



O || LORD, rebuke me not | in Thine | anger:
Neither chasten me in Thy | hot dis- | pleas- | ure.
Have mercy upon me, O Lord; for | I am | weak:
O Lord, heal me; for my | bones are | vex- | ed.
My soul is | also . sore | vexed:
But | Thou, O | Lord, how | long?
Return, O Lord, de- | liver . my | soul:
O save me | for Thy | mercies' | sake.
For in death there is no re- | membrance . of | Thee:
In the grave | who shall | give Thee | thanks?
I am weary with my groaning; all the night make I my | bed to | swim:
I water my | couch | with my | tears.
Mine eye is consumed be- | cause of | grief:
It waxeth old because of | all mine | ene- | mies.
Depart from me, all ye workers | of in- | iquity:
For the Lord hath heard the | voice of . my | weep- | ing.
The Lord hath heard my | suppli- | cation:
The Lord | will re- | ceive my | prayer.
Let all mine enemies be ashamed and | sore | vexed:
Let them return and be a- | sham-ed | sudden- | ly.
GLO-RY || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son:
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
AS IT || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be:
World | without | end. | A- | men.

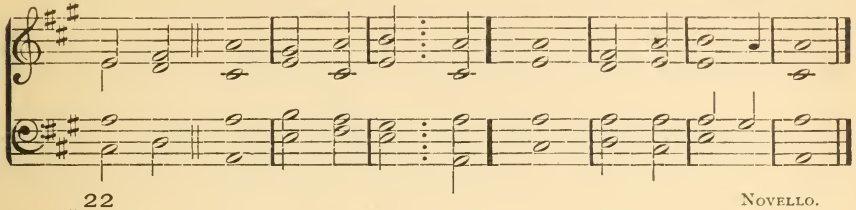
Psalm 8. *Domine, Dominus noster.*



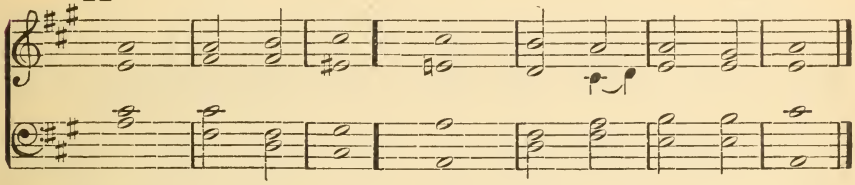
O || Lord, our Lord, how excellent is Thy Name in | all the | earth :
Who hast set Thy | glory . a- | bove the | heavens.
Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast Thou ordained strength because of Thine | ene- | mies :
That Thou mightest still the enemy | and . the a- | ven- | ger.
When I consider Thy heavens, the | work of . Thy | fingers :
The moon and the stars, which Thou | hast or- | dain- | ed ;
What is man, that Thou art | mindful . of | him :
And the son of man, | that Thou | visit-est | him ?
For Thou hast made him a little lower | than the | angels :
And hast crowned him with | glory . and | hon- | or.
Thou madest him to have dominion over the | works of . Thy | hands :
Thou hast put | all things | under . his | feet ;
All | sheep and | oxen :
Yea, and the | beasts | of the | field ;
The fowl of the air, and the | fish of . the | sea :
And whatsoever passeth through the | paths | of the | seas.
O | Lord, our | Lord :
How excellent is Thy | Name in | all the | earth !
Glory || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
As it || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World without | end. | A- | men.

Psalm 16. *Conserva me, Domine.*

21 Tone 8ᵗʰ. *Rouen Mediation.*



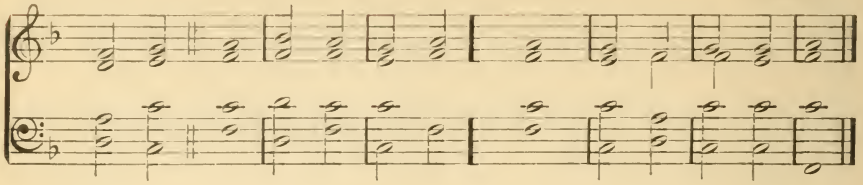
22 Novello.



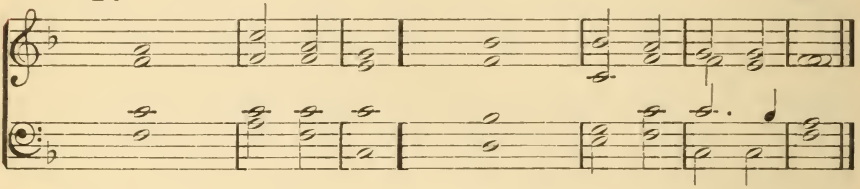
Pre- || serve me, | O | God :
For in Thee | do I | put my | trust.
O my soul, thou hast said unto the Lord, Thou art | my | Lord :
My goodness ex- | tendeth | not to | Thee ;
But to the saints that are in the earth, and to the | excel- | lent :
In whom is | all | my de- | light.
Their sorrows shall be | multi- | plied :
That hasten | after . an- | other | god.
Their drink offerings of blood will | I not | offer :
Nor take up their | names . into | my | lips.
The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and | of my | cup :
Thou main- | tainest | my | lot.
The lines are fallen unto me in | pleasant | places :
Yea, I have a | goodly | herit- | age.
I will bless the Lord, Who hath | given . me | counsel :
My reins also instruct me | in the . night- | sea- | sons.
I have set the Lord | always . be- | fore me :
Because He is at my right hand, I shall | not be | mov- | ed.
Therefore my heart is glad, and my | glory . re- | joiceth :
My flesh | also . shall | rest in | hope.
For Thou wilt not leave my | soul in | hell :
Neither wilt Thou suffer Thine Holy One to | see cor- | rup- | tion.
Thou wilt shew me the | path of | life :
In Thy presence is fullness of joy ; at Thy right hand there are | pleas-
ures . for | ever | more.
Glory || be to the Father, etc.

Psalm 19. *Cœli enarrant.*

23 TONE IIV.



24 LEE.



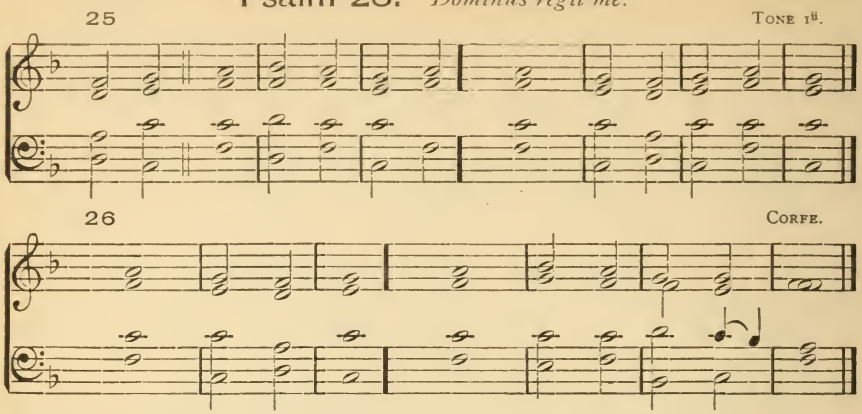
THE || heavens declare the | glory . of | God :
And the firmament | sheweth . His | handy- | work.
Day unto day | utter-eth | speech :
And night unto night | sheweth | knowl- | edge.
There is no | speech nor | language :
Where their | voice | is not | heard.
Their line is gone out through | all the | earth :
And their words to the | end | of the | world.
In them hath He set a tabernacle | for the | sun :
Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong | man to | run a | race.
His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the | [ends | of it :
And there is nothing | hid . from the | heat there- | of.
The law of the Lord is perfect, con- | verting . the | soul :
The testimony of the Lord is sure, making | wise the | sim- | ple.
The statutes of the Lord are right, re- | joicing . the | heart :
The commandment of the Lord is | pure, en- | lightening the | eyes.
The fear of the Lord is clean, en- | during . for | ever :
The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous | alto- | geth- | er.
More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than | much fine | gold :
Sweeter also than honey | and the | honey- | comb.
Moreover by them is Thy | servant | warned :
And in keeping of them | there is | great re- | ward.
Who can under- | stand his | errors ? :
Cleanse Thou | me from | secret | faults.

Keep back Thy servant also from presumptuous sins ; let them not have dominion | over | me : [gres- | sion.
Then shall I be upright and I shall be innocent from the | great trans- |
Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable | in Thy | sight :
O Lord, my Strength, and | my Re- | deem- | er.
GLO-RY || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
AS IT || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World | without | end. A- | men.

Psalm 21. *Domine, in virtute tua.*

THE || king shall joy in Thy | strength, O | Lord :
And in Thy salvation how | greatly . shall | he re- | joice !
Thou hast given him his | heart's de- | sire :
And hast not withholden the re- | quest | of his | lips.
For Thou preventest him with the | blessings . of | goodness :
Thou settest a crown of pure | gold | on his | head.
He asked life of Thee, and Thou | gavest . it | him :
Even length of days for | ever . and | ev- | er.
His glory is great in | Thy sal- | vation :
Honor and majesty hast Thou | laid up- | on | him.
For Thou hast made him most | blessed . for | ever :
Thou hast made him exceeding glad | with Thy | counte- | nance.
For the king trusteth | in the | Lord :
And through the mercy of the Most High | he shall | not be | moved.
Thine hand shall find out | all Thine | enemies :
Thy right hand shall find out | those that | hate | Thee.
Thou shalt make them as a fiery oven in the | time of . Thine | anger :
The Lord shall swallow them up in His wrath, and the | fire . shall de- | vour | them.
Their fruit shalt Thou de- | stroy . from the | earth :
And their seed from a- | mong the | children . of | men.
For they intended evil a- | gainst | Thee : [per- | form.
They imagined a mischievous device, which they are not | able | to
Therefore shalt Thou make them | turn their | back :
When Thou shalt make ready Thine arrows upon Thy strings a- | gainst the | face of | them.
Be Thou exalted, Lord, in Thine | own | strength :
So will we | sing and | praise Thy | power.
GLO-RY || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
AS IT || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World | without | end. A- | men.

Psalm 23. *Dominus regit me.*



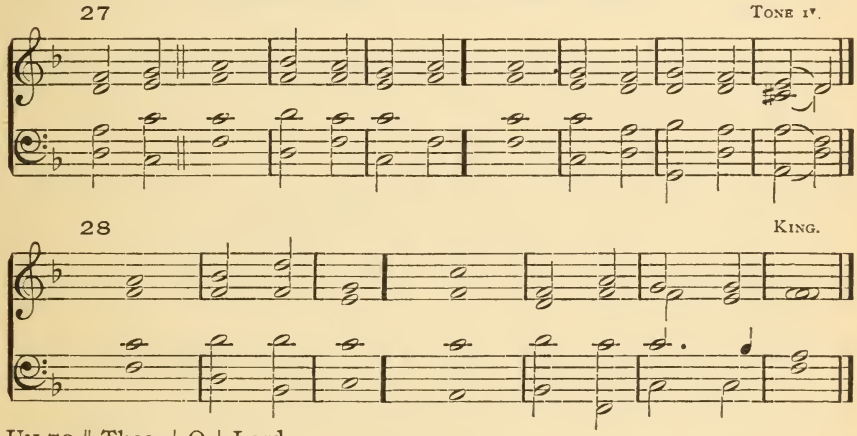
THE || Lord | is my | Shepherd :
I | shall | not | want.
He maketh me to lie down in | green | pastures :
He leadeth me beside the | still | wa- | ters.
He re- | storeth . my | soul :
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness | for His | Name's | sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will | fear no | evil :
For Thou art with me ; Thy rod and Thy | staff they | comfort | me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence | of mine | enemies :
Thou anointest my head with oil ; my cup | runneth | o- | ver.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the | days of . my | life :
And I will dwell in the house of the | Lord for | ev- | er.
GLO-RY || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
AS IT || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World | without | end. A- | men.

Psalm 24. *Domini est terra.*

THE || earth is the Lord's, and the | fulness . there- | of :
The world, and | they that | dwell there- | in.
For He hath founded it up- | on the | seas :
And established | it up- | on the | floods.
Who shall ascend into the | hill . of the | Lord ? :
Or who shall stand | in His | holy | place ?
He that hath clean hands, and a | pure | heart :
Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor | sworn de- | ceitful- | ly.

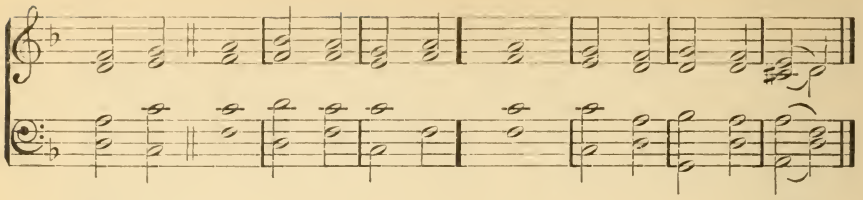
He shall receive the blessing | from the | Lord :
And righteousness from the God of | his sal- | va- | tion.
This is the generation of | them that | seek Him :
That seek thy | face, O | Ja- | cob.
Lift up your heads, O ye gates ; and be ye lifted up, ye ever- | lasting | doors :
And the King of | glory | shall come | in.
Who is this | King of | glory ? :
The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord | mighty . in | bat- | tle.
Lift up your heads, O ye gates ; even lift them up, ye ever- | lasting | doors :
And the King of | glory | shall come | in.
Who is this | King of | glory ? :
The Lord of hosts, He is the | King of | glo- | ry.
GLO-RY || be to the Father, etc.

Psalm 25. *Ad te, Domine, levavi.*

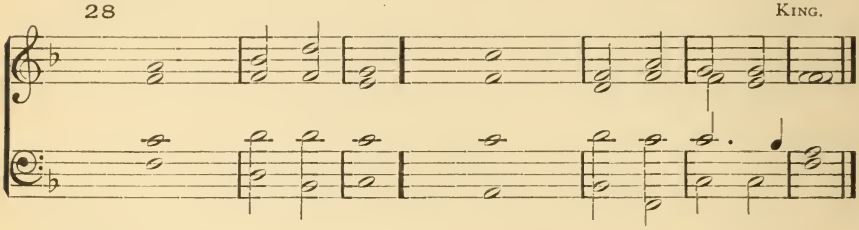


UN-TO || Thee, | O | Lord :
Do | I lift | up my | soul.
O my God, I | trust in | Thee :
Let me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies | triumph | over | me.
Yea, let none that wait on Thee | be a- | shamed :
Let them be ashamed which trans- | gress with- | out | cause.
Shew me Thy | ways, O | Lord :
Teach | me | Thy | paths.
Lead me in Thy | truth, and | teach me :
For Thou art the God of my salvation ; on Thee do I | wait | all the | day.
Remember, O Lord, Thy tender mercies, and Thy | loving- | kindnesses :
For they have been | ev- | er of | old.

27 TONE IV.



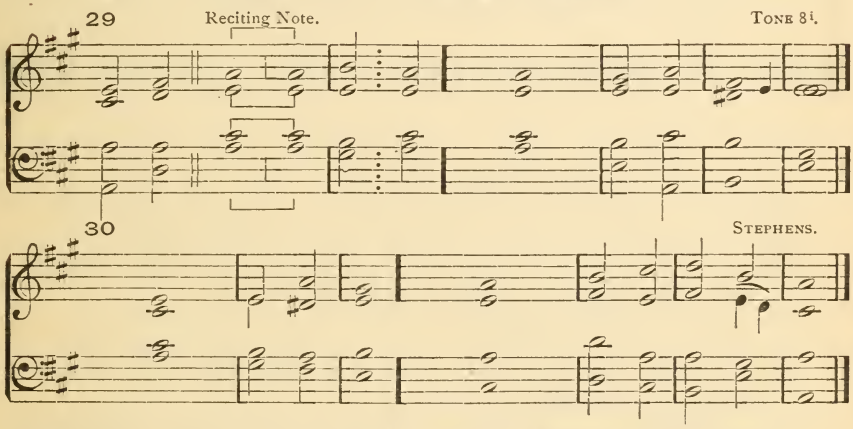
28 KING.



Remember not the sins of my youth, nor | my trans- | gressions :
According to Thy mercy remember Thou me for Thy | goodness' | sake, [O | Lord.
Good and upright | is the | Lord :
Therefore will He teach | sinners | in the | way.
The meek will He | guide in | judgment :
And the meek | will He | teach His | way.
All the paths of the Lord are | mercy . and | truth :
Unto such as keep His covenant and His | testi- | mo- | nies.
For Thy Name's sake, O Lord, pardon | mine in- | iquity :
For | it | is | great.
What man is he that | feareth . the | Lord ? :
Him shall He teach in the | way that | He shall | choose.
His soul shall | dwell at | ease :
And His seed | shall in- | herit . the | earth.
The secret of the Lord is with | them that | fear Him :
And He will | shew them . His | cove- | nant.
Mine eyes are ever | toward . the | Lord :
For He shall pluck my | feet | out . of the | net.
Turn Thee unto me, and have | mercy . up- | on me :
For I am desolate | and af- | flict- | ed.
The troubles of my heart | are en- | larged :
O bring Thou me out of | my dis- | tress- | es.
Look upon mine affliction | and my | pain :
And for- | give | all my | sins.
Consider mine enemies, for | they are | many :
And they hate me with | cruel | ha- | tred.

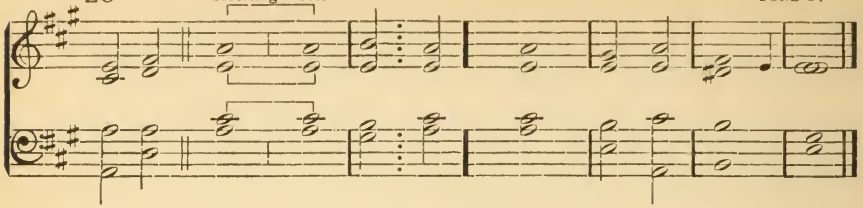
O keep my soul, and de- | liver | me :
Let me not be ashamed ; for I | put my | trust in | Thee.
Let integrity and uprightness pre- | serve | me :
For I | wait | on | Thee.
Redeem Israel, | O | God :
Out of | all his | trou- | bles.
GLO-RY || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
AS IT || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World | without | end. A- | men.

Psalm 27. *Dominus illuminatio.*

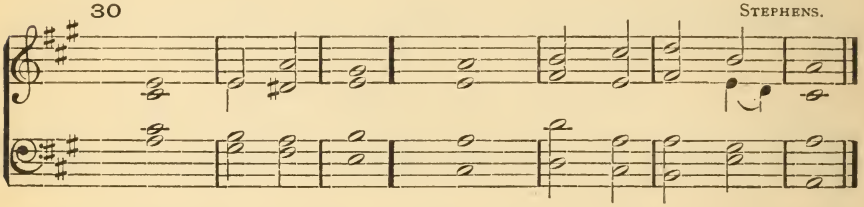


THE LORD || — is my Light and my Salvation ; whom | shall I | fear ? :
The Lord is the strength of my life ; of whom | shall I | be a- | fraid ?
When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat | [up my | flesh :
They | stumbled | and | fell.
Though a host should encamp against me, my heart | shall not | fear :
Though war should rise against me, in this will | I be | confi- | dent.
One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will | I seek | after :
That I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire | in His | tem- | ple.
For in the time of trouble He shall hide me in | His pa- | vilion :
In the secret of His tabernacle shall He hide me ; He shall set me | up [up- | on a | rock.
And now shall mine head be | lifted | up :
Above mine enemies | round a- | bout | me.
Therefore will I offer in His tabernacle sacri- | fices . of | joy :
I will sing, yea, I will sing | praises | unto . the | Lord.

29 Reciting Note. Tone 8i.



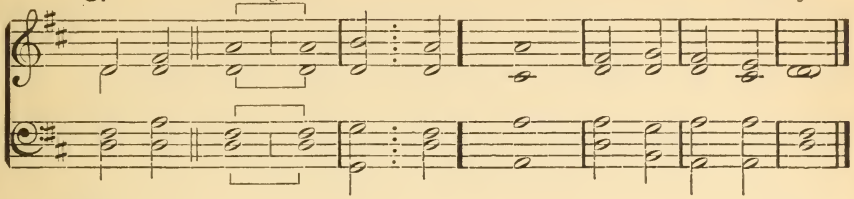
30 Stephens.



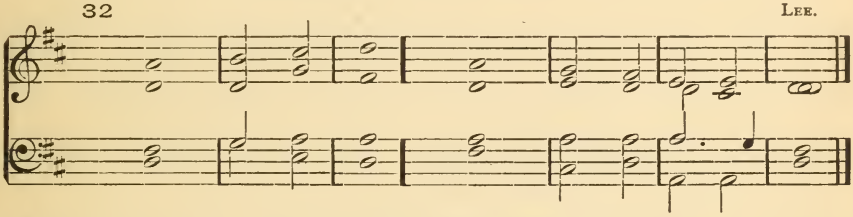
Hear, O Lord, when I cry | with my | voice :
Have mercy also up- | on me, and | answer | me.
When Thou saidst, | seek ye . my | face :
My heart said unto Thee, Thy | face, Lord, | will I | seek.
Hide not Thy face | far from | me :
Put not Thy servant a- | way in | an- | ger.
Thou hast | been my | help :
Leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of | my sal- | va- | tion.
When my father and my mother for- | sake | me :
Then the | Lord will | take me | up.
Teach me Thy | way, O | Lord :
And lead me in a plain path, be- | cause of . mine | ene- | mies.
Deliver me not over unto the will of mine | ene- | mies :
For false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as | breathe out | cruel- | ty.
I had | faint- | ed :
Unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land | of the | liv- | ing.
Wait | on the | Lord :
Be of good courage, and He shall strengthen thine heart ; wait, I | say, | on the | Lord.
Glo-ry || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
As it || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World without | end. | A- | men.

Psalm 30. *Exaltabo te, Domine.*

31 Reciting Note. Tone 5ii.

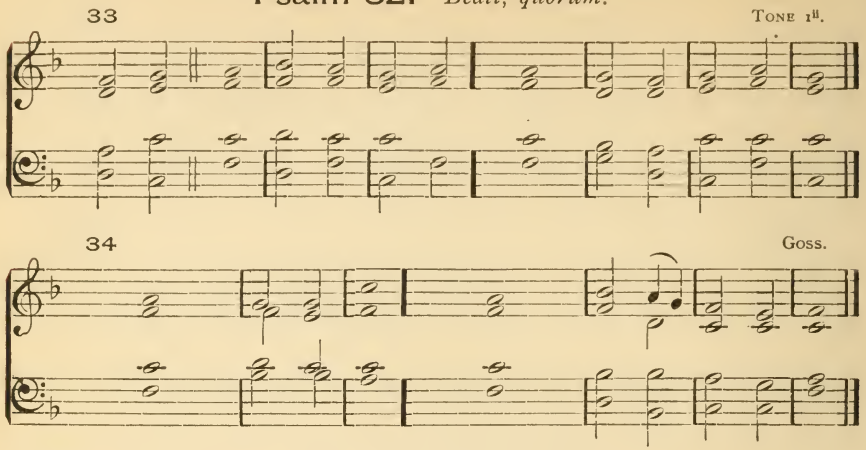


32 Lee.



I will || extol Thee, O Lord ; for Thou hast | lifted . me | up :
And hast not made my foes to re- | joice | over | me.
O Lord my God, I cried | unto | Thee :
And | Thou hast | healed | me.
O Lord, Thou hast brought up my soul | from the | grave :
Thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go | down | to the | pit.
Sing unto the Lord, O ye | saints of | His :
And give thanks at the remembrance | of His | holi- | ness.
For His anger endureth but a moment ; in His | favor . is | life :
Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh | in the | morn- | ing.
And in my prosperi- | ty I | said :
I shall | never . be | mov- | ed.
Lord, by Thy favor Thou hast made my mountain | to stand | strong :
Thou didst hide Thy face, and | I was | trou- | bled.
I cried to | Thee, O | Lord :
And unto the Lord I made | suppli- | ca- | tion.
What profit is there in my blood, when I go down | to the | pit? :
Shall the dust praise Thee? shall it de- | clare | Thy | truth?
Hear, O Lord, and have | mercy . up- | on me :
Lord, be | Thou my | help- | er.
Thou hast turned for me my mourning | into | dancing :
Thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded | me with | glad- | ness ;
To the end that my glory may sing praise to Thee, and | not be | silent :
O Lord, my God, I will give thanks unto | Thee for | ev- | er.
Glo-ry || be to the Father, etc.

Psalm 32. *Beati, quorum.*

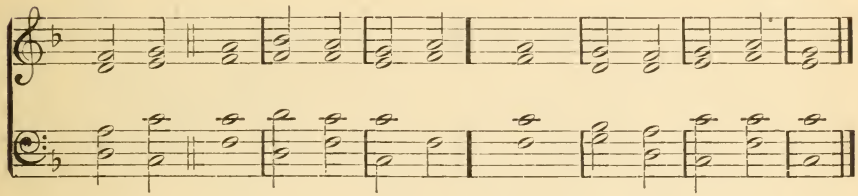


Bless-ed || is he whose transgression | is for- | given :
Whose | sin is | cover- | ed.
Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth | not in- | iquity :
And in whose | spirit . there | is no | guile.
When | I kept | silence :
My bones waxed old through my roaring | all the | day | long.
For day and night Thy hand was | heavy . up- | on me :
My moisture is turned into the | drought of | sum- | mer.
I acknowledged my sin | unto | Thee :
And mine iniquity | have I | not | hid.
I said, I will confess my transgressions | unto . the | Lord :
And Thou forgavest the in- | iqui . ty | of my | sin.
For this shall every one that is godly pray unto Thee in a time when Thou | mayest . be | found :
Surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come | nigh | unto | him.
Thou art my hiding-place ; Thou shalt preserve | me from | trouble :
Thou shalt compass me about with | songs . of de- | liver- | ance.
I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which | thou shalt | go :
I will | guide thee | with mine | eye.
Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no | under- | standing :
Whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come | near | unto | thee.
Many sorrows shall be | to the | wicked :
But he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall | compass | him a- | bout.

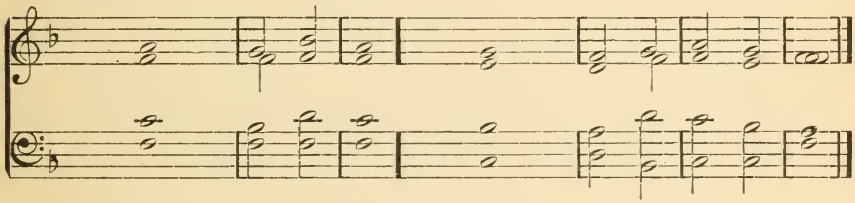
Be glad in the Lord, and re- | joice, ye | righteous :
And shout for joy, all | ye . that are | upright . in | heart.
GLO-RY || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
AS IT || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World | without | end. A- | men.

Psalm 43. *Judica me, Deus.*

35 TONE 1ii.



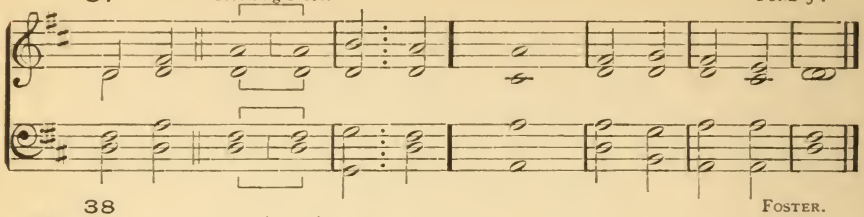
36 JOULE.



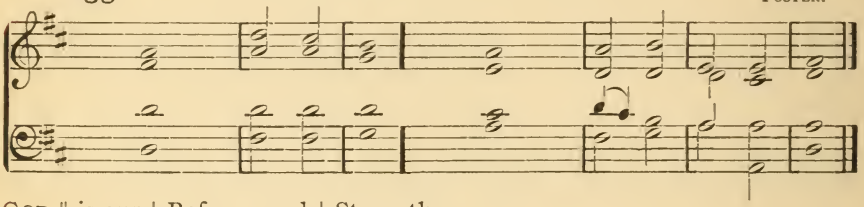
JUDGE || me, O God, and plead my cause against an un- | godly | nation :
O deliver me from the de- | ceitful . and | unjust | man.
For Thou art the God of my strength, why dost Thou | cast me | off? :
Why go I mourning because of the oppression | of the | ene- | my?
O send out Thy light and Thy truth, | let them | lead me :
Let them bring me unto Thy holy hill, and to Thy | taber- | na- | cles.
Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my ex- | ceeding | joy :
Yea, upon the harp will I praise Thee, O | God, | my | God.
Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? | hope in | God :
For I shall yet praise Him, Who is the health of my | counte-nance, | and my | God.
GLO-RY || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
AS IT || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World | without | end. A- | men.

Psalm 46. *Deus noster refugium.*

37 Reciting Note. Tone 5th.



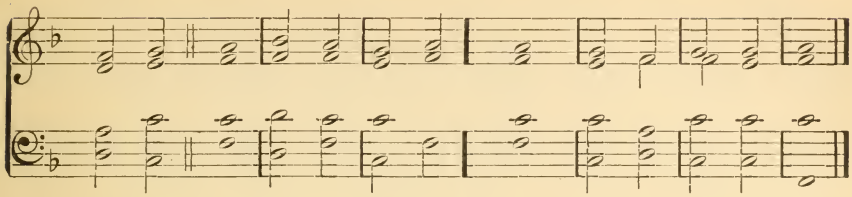
38 Foster.



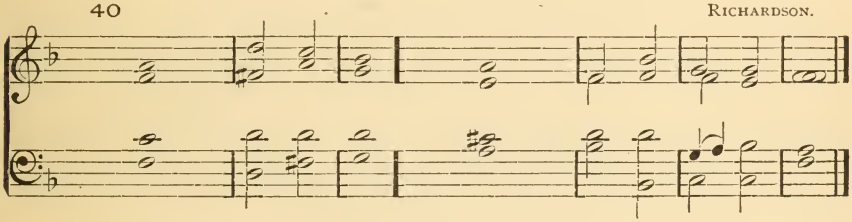
God ‖ is our | Refuge . and | Strength :
A very present | help in | trou- | ble.
Therefore will not we fear, though the | earth . be re- | moved :
And though the mountains be carried into the | midst | of the | sea ;
Though the waters thereof roar | and be | troubled :
Though the mountains shake | with the | swelling . there- | of.
There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the | city . of | God :
The holy place of the tabernacles | of the | Most | High.
God is in the midst of her ; she shall | not be | moved :
God shall help her, and | that right | ear- | ly.
The heathen raged, the | kingdoms . were | moved :
He uttered His voice, the | earth | melt- | ed.
The Lord of | hosts is | with us :
The God of Jacob | is our | Ref- | uge.
Come, behold the works | of the | Lord :
What desolations He hath | made | in the | earth.
He maketh wars to cease unto the | end . of the | earth :
He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder ; He burneth the | [chariot | in the | fire.
Be still, and know that | I am | God :
I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be ex- | alted | in the | earth.
The Lord of | hosts is | with us :
The God of Jacob | is our | Ref- | uge.
Glo-ry ‖ be to the Father, | and . to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
As it ‖ was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World | without | end. A- | men.

Psalm 47. *Omnes gentes, plaudite.*

39 TONE IIV.

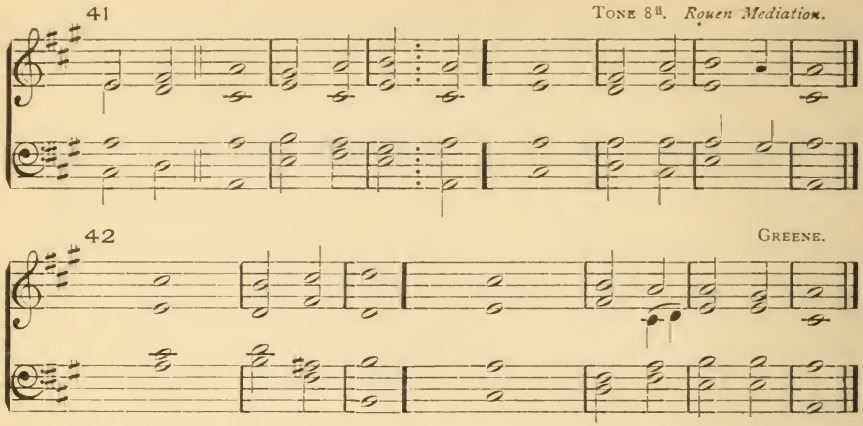


40 RICHARDSON.



O || CLAP your hands, | all ye | people :
Shout unto God with the | voice of | tri- | umph.
For the Lord most | high is | terrible :
He is a great King | over | all the | earth.
He shall subdue the | people | under us :
And the | nations | under . our | feet.
He shall choose our in- | heri-tance | for us :
The excellency of Jacob | whom He | lov- | ed.
God is gone up | with a | shout :
The Lord with the | sound . of a | trum- | pet.
Sing praises to | God, sing | praises :
Sing praises unto our | King, sing | prais- | es.
For God is the King of | all the | earth :
Sing ye praises with | under- | stand- | ing.
God reigneth | over . the | heathen :
God sitteth upon the throne | of His | holi- | ness.
The princes of the people are gathered together, even the people of the | God of | Abraham :
For the shields of the earth belong unto God ; He is | greatly . ex- | alt- | ed.
GLO-RY || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
AS IT || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World | without | end. A- | men.

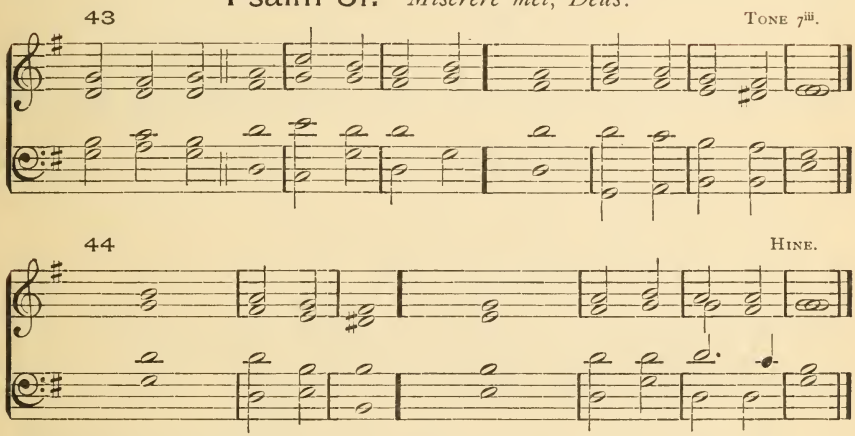
Psalm 48. *Magnus Dominus.*



Great ‖ is the Lord, and greatly | to be | praised :
In the city of our God, in the mountain | of His | holi- | ness.
Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, | is mount | Zion :
On the sides of the north, the city | of the | great | King.
God is known in her | pala- | ces :
For | — a | ref- | uge.
For, lo, the kings | were as- | sembled :
They passed | by to- | geth- | er.
They saw it, and | so they | marvelled :
They were | troubled, and | hasted . a- | way.
Fear took hold upon them | there, and | pain :
As of a | woman . in | trav- | ail.
Thou breakest the | ships of | Tarshish :
With | — an | east | wind.
As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city | of our | God :
God will establish | it for | ev- | er.
We have thought of Thy loving-kindness, | O | God :
In the | midst of . Thy | tem- | ple.
According to Thy Name, O God, so is Thy praise unto the | ends . of [the | earth :
Thy right hand is | full of | righteous- | ness.
Let mount Zion rejoice, let the daughters of | Judah . be | glad :
Be- | cause of . Thy | judg- | ments.
Walk about Zion, and go | round a- | bout her :
Tell the | towers | there- | of.

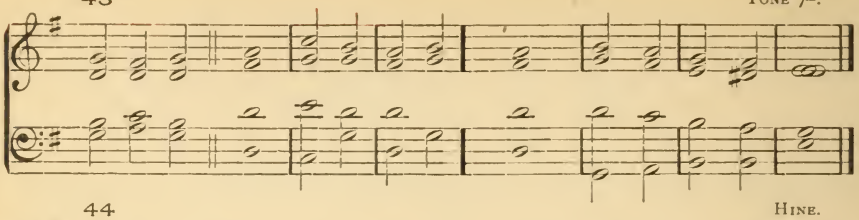
Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her | pala- | ces :
That ye may tell it to the gener- | ation | follow- | ing.
For this God is our God for | ever . and | ever :
He will be our Guide | even | unto | death.
GLO-RY || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
AS IT || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World without | end. | A- | men.

Psalm 51. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

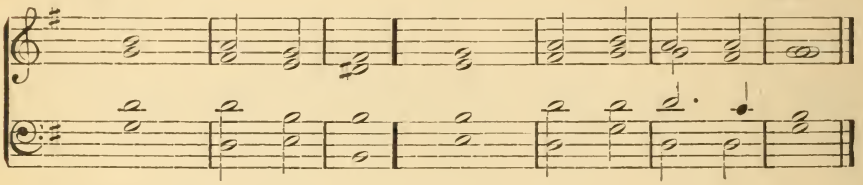


HAVE || mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy | loving- | kindness :
According unto the multitude of Thy tender mercies, blot out | my [trans- | gres- | sions.
Wash me thoroughly from | mine in- | iquity :
And | cleanse me | from my | sin.
For I acknowledge | my trans- | gressions :
And my sin is | ever . be- | fore | me. [sight :
Against Thee, Thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil | in Thy |
That Thou mightest be justified when Thou speakest, and be | clear . [when Thou | judg- | est.
Behold, I was shapen | in in- | iquity :
And in sin did my | mother . con- | ceive | me.
Behold, Thou desirest truth in the | inward | parts :
And in the hidden part Thou shalt make | me to . know | wis- | dom.
Purge me with hyssop, and I | shall be | clean :
Wash me, and I | shall be | whiter . than | snow.
Make me to hear | joy and | gladness :
That the bones which Thou hast | broken | may re- | joice.

43 Tone 7th.



44 Hine.

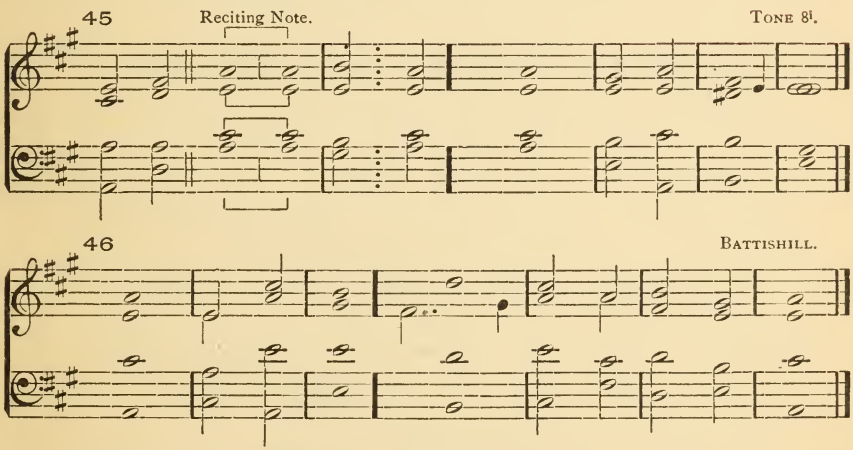


Hide Thy face | from my | sins :
And blot out | all . mine in- | iqui- | ties.
Create in me a clean | heart, O | God :
And renew a right | spirit . with- | in | me.
Cast me not away | from Thy | presence :
And take not Thy Holy | Spirit | from | me.
Restore unto me the joy of | Thy sal- | vation :
And uphold me with | Thy free | Spir- | it.
Then will I teach trans- | gressors . Thy | ways :
And sinners shall be con- | verted | unto | Thee.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of | my sal- | vation :
And my tongue shall sing a- | loud of . Thy | righteous- | ness.
O Lord, open | Thou my | lips :
And my | mouth . shall show | forth Thy | praise.
For Thou desirest not sacrifice, else | would I | give it :
Thou delightest not in | burnt- | offer- | ing.
The sacrifices of God are a | broken | spirit :
A broken and a contrite heart, O God, | Thou wilt | not de- | spise.
Do good in Thy good pleasure | unto | Zion :
Build Thou the | walls . of Je- | rusa- | lem.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt-offering, and | whole burnt- | offering :
Then shall they offer bullocks up- | on Thine | Al- | tar.
Glo-ry || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
As it || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World | without | end. A- | men.

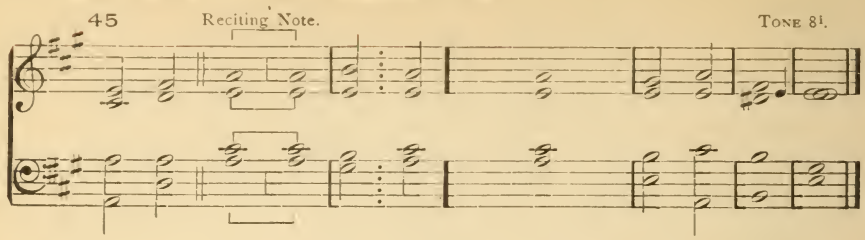
Psalm 67. *Deus misereatur nostri.*

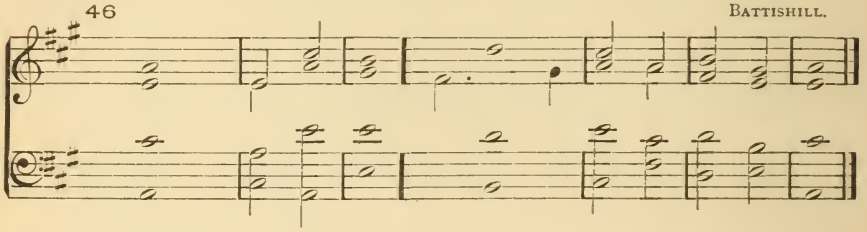
GOD BE || merciful unto | us and | bless us :
And cause His | face to | shine up . on | us.
That Thy way may be | known up . on | earth :
Thy saving health a- | mong all | na- | tions.
Let the people praise | Thee, O | God :
Let all the | people | praise | Thee.
O let the nations be glad and | sing for | joy :
For Thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the | nations | upon | earth.
Let the people praise | Thee, O | God :
Let all the | people | praise | Thee.
Then shall the earth | yield her | increase :
And God, even our own | God, shall | bless | us.
God | — shall | bless us :
And all the ends of the | earth shall | fear | Him.
GLO-RY || be to the Father, etc.

Psalm 72. *Deus, judicium.*



GIVE || the king Thy judgments, | O | God :
And Thy righteousness | unto . the | king's | son.
He shall judge Thy people with | righteous- | ness :
And Thy | poor with | judg- | ment.
The mountains shall bring peace | to the | people :
And the little | hills by | righteous- | ness.



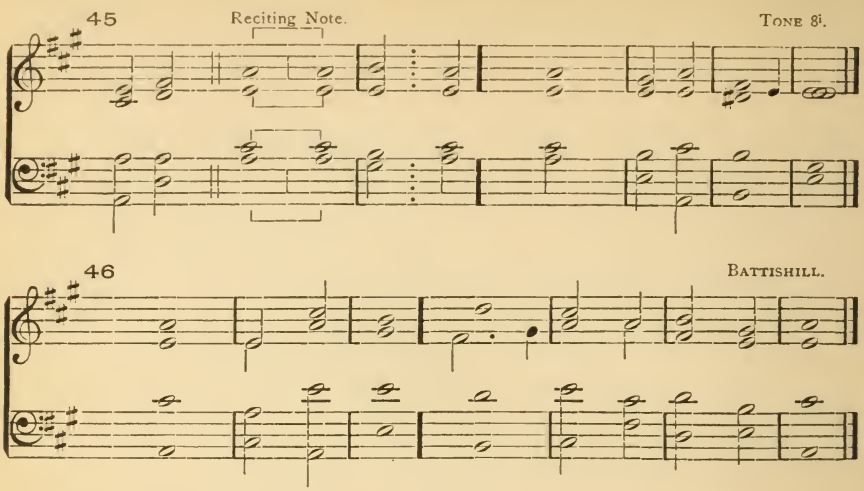


He shall judge the poor of the people, He shall save the children | of the | needy:
And shall break in pieces | the op- | press- | or.
They shall fear Thee as long as the sun and | moon en- | dure:
Throughout | all . gener- | a- | tions.
He shall come down like rain upon the | mown | grass:
As showers that | wa- | ter the | earth.
In His days shall the | righteous | flourish:
And abundance of peace so long as the | moon en- | dur- | eth.
He shall have dominion also from | sea to | sea:
And from the river unto the | ends | of the | earth.
They that dwell in the wilderness shall | bow be- | fore Him:
And His enemies | shall | lick the | dust.
The kings of Tarshish and of the isles | shall bring | presents:
The kings of Sheba and | Seba . shall | offer | gifts.
Yea, all kings shall fall down be- | fore | Him:
All | nations . shall | serve | Him.
For He shall deliver the needy | when he | crieth:
The poor also, and him that | hath no | help- | er.
He shall spare the | poor and | needy:
And shall save the | souls . of the | need- | y.
He shall redeem their soul from deceit and | vio- | lence:
And precious shall their | blood be | in His | sight.

And He shall live, and to Him shall be given of the | gold of | Sheba :
Prayer also shall be made for Him continually, and daily shall | He be | prais- | ed.
There shall be a handful of corn in the earth upon the top | of the | mountains :
The fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon : and they of the city shall flourish like | grass | of the | earth.
His Name shall endure for ever ; His Name shall be continued as | long . as the | sun :
And men shall be blessed in Him ; all nations shall | call Him | [bless- | ed.
Blessed be the Lord God, the God of | Isra- | el :
Who only | doeth | wondrous | things.
And blessed be His glorious | Name for | ever :
And let the whole earth be filled with His glory. A- | men, and | [A- | men.
GLO-RY || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
AS IT || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World without | end. | A- | men.

Psalm 85. *Benedixisti, Domine.*

LORD, || Thou hast been favorable | unto . Thy | land :
Thou hast brought back the cap- | tivity . of | Ja- | cob.
Thou hast forgiven the iniquity | of Thy | people :
Thou hast | cover-ed | all their | sin.
Thou hast taken away | all Thy | wrath :
Thou hast turned Thyself from the fierceness | of Thine | an- | ger.
Turn us, O God of | our sal- | vation :
And cause Thine anger | toward | us to | cease.
Wilt Thou be angry with | us for | ever ? :
Wilt Thou draw out Thine anger to | all gener- | a- | tions ?
Wilt Thou not re- | vive us . a- | gain :
That Thy people | may re- | joice in | Thee ?
Shew us Thy mercy, | O | Lord :
And grant us | Thy sal- | va- | tion.
I will hear what God the | Lord will | speak :
For He will speak peace unto His people, and to His saints ; but let them not turn a- | gain to | fol- | ly.
Surely His salvation is nigh | them that | fear Him :
That glory may | dwell | in our | land.
Mercy and truth are | met to- | gether :
Righteousness and peace have | kissed each | oth- | er.



Truth shall spring | out . of the | earth :
And righteousness | shall look | down from | heaven.
Yea, the Lord shall give | that . which is | good :
And our land shall | yield her | in- | crease.
Righteousness shall | go be- | fore Him :
And shall set us in the | way | of His | steps.
Glo ry || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
As it || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World without | end. | A- | men.

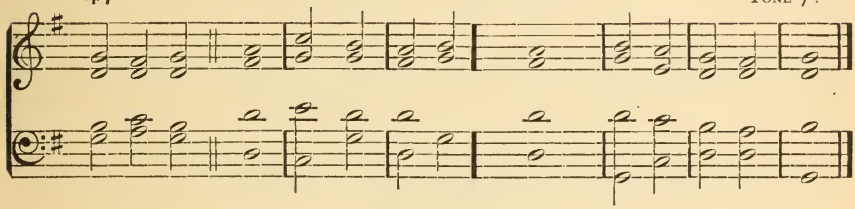
Psalm 87. *Fundamenta ejus.*

His || foun- | da- | tion :
Is in the | holy | moun- | tains.
The Lord loveth the gates of | Zi- | on :
More than all the | dwellings . of | Ja- | cob.
Glorious things are | spoken . of | thee :
O | city | of | God.
I will make mention of Rahab and | Baby- | lon :
To | them that | know | me.
Behold Philistia, and Tyre, with Ethi- | opi- | a :
This | man was | born | there.
And of Zion it shall be said, This and that man was | born in | her :
And the Highest Himself | shall es- | tablish | her.

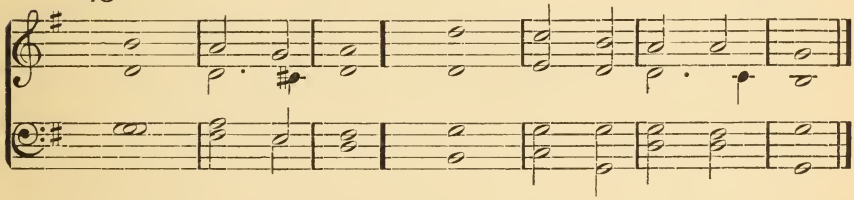
The Lord shall count, when He writeth | up the | people:
That | this . man was | born | there.
As well the singers as the players on instruments | shall be | there:
All my | springs | are in | Thee.
GLO-RY || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son:
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As IT || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be:
World without | end. | A- | men.

Psalm 91. *Qui habitat.*

47 TONE 7i.

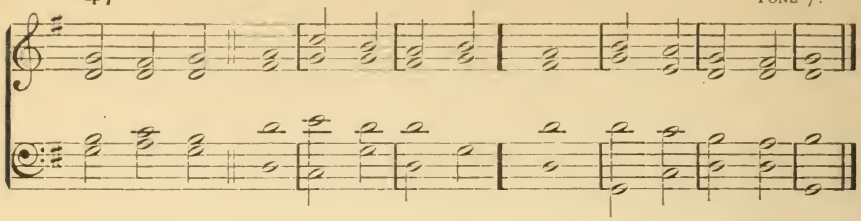


48 PURCELL.

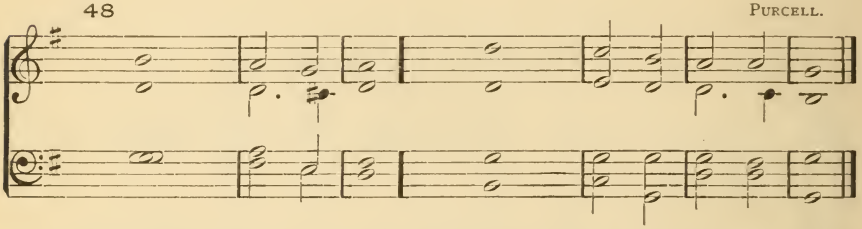


HE THAT || dwelleth in the secret places | of the . Most | High:
Shall abide under the shadow | of the . Al- | might- | y.
I will say of the Lord, He is my Refuge | and my | Fortress:
My God; in | Him | will I | trust.
Surely He shall deliver thee from the | snare . of the | fowler:
And from the | noisome | pesti- | lence.
He shall cover thee with His feathers, and under His wings | shalt thou | trust:
His truth shall be thy | shield and | buck- | ler.
Thou shalt not be afraid for the | terror . by | night:
Nor for the | arrow . that | flieth . by | day;
Nor for the pestilence that | walketh . in | darkness:
Nor for the destruction that | wasteth . at | noon- | day.

47 TONE 7i.



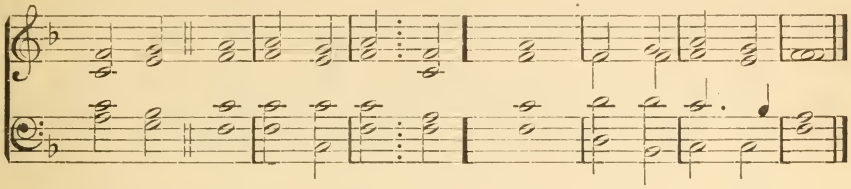
48 PURCELL.



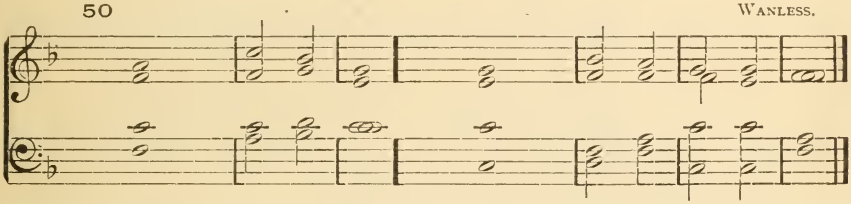
A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at | thy right | hand:
But it shall | not come | nigh | thee.
Only with thine eyes shalt | thou be- | hold:
And see the re- | ward . of the | wick- | ed.
Because thou hast made the Lord, which | is my | Refuge:
Even the Most High, thy | habi- | ta- | tion;
There shall no | evil . be- | fall thee:
Neither shall any plague come | nigh thy | dwell- | ing.
For He shall give His angels | charge . over | thee:
To | keep thee . in | all thy | ways.
They shall bear thee | up . in their | hands:
Lest thou dash thy | foot a- | gainst a | stone.
Thou shalt tread upon the | lion . and | adder:
The young lion and the dragon shalt thou | trample | under | feet.
Because he hath set his love upon Me, therefore will I de- | liver | him:
I will set him on high, because | he hath | known My | Name.
He shall call upon Me, and I will | answer | him:
I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver | him, and | honor | him.
With long life will I | satis . fy | him:
And show him | My sal- | va- | tion.
GLO-RY || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son:
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
AS IT || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be:
World | without | end. A- | men.

Psalm 92. *Bonum est confiteri.*

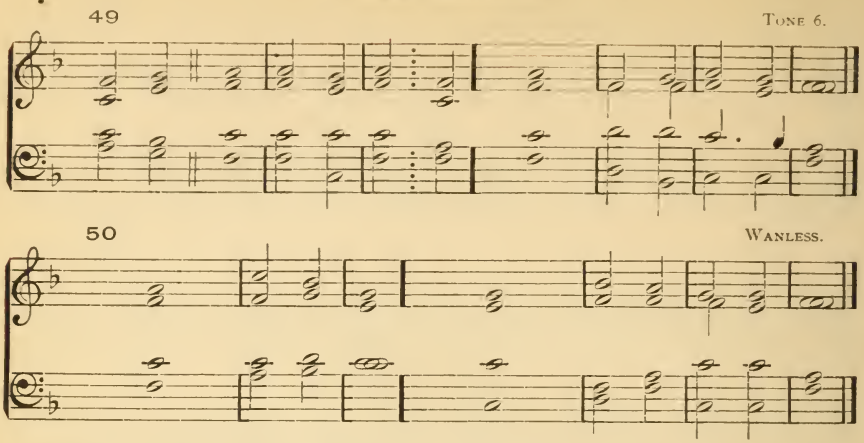
49 Tone 6.



50 Wanless.

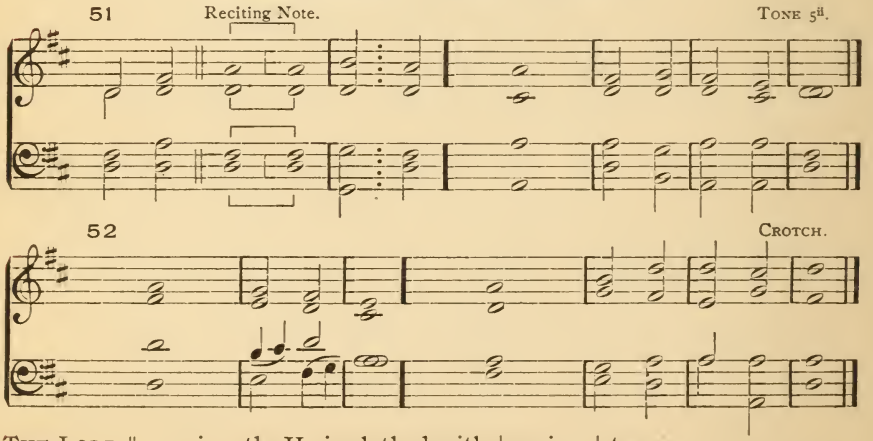


It || is a good thing to give thanks | unto . the | Lord :
And to sing praises unto Thy | Name, | O Most | High ;
To show forth Thy loving-kindness | in the | morning :
And Thy | faithful . ness | every | night.
Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up- | on the | psaltery :
Upon the harp | with a | solemn | sound.
For Thou, Lord, hast made me glad | through Thy | work :
I will triumph in the | works | of Thy | hands.
O Lord, how great | are Thy | works :
And Thy | thoughts are | very | deep.
A brutish man | knoweth | not :
Neither doth a | fool . under- | stand | this.
When the wicked spring as the grass, and when all the workers of iniquity [do | flour- | ish :
It is that they shall be destroyed for ever ; but Thou, Lord, art most | high for | ever- | more.
For, lo, Thine enemies, O Lord, for lo, Thine enemies shall | per- | ish :
All the workers of iniquity | shall be | scatter- | ed.
But my horn shalt Thou exalt like the horn of an | uni- | corn :
I shall be a- | nointed | with fresh | oil.
Mine eye also shall see my desire | on mine | enemies :
And mine ears shall hear my desire of the wicked that rise | up a- | [gainst | me.
The righteous shall flourish like the | palm | tree :
He shall grow like a | cedar . in | Leba- | non.
Those that be planted in the | house . of the | Lord :
Shall flourish in the | courts | of our | God.



They shall still bring forth fruit in | old | age :
They shall be | fat and | flourish- | ing ;
To show that the Lord is upright ; He | is my | Rock :
And there is no un- | righteous- | ness in | Him.
Glo-ry || be to the Father, etc.

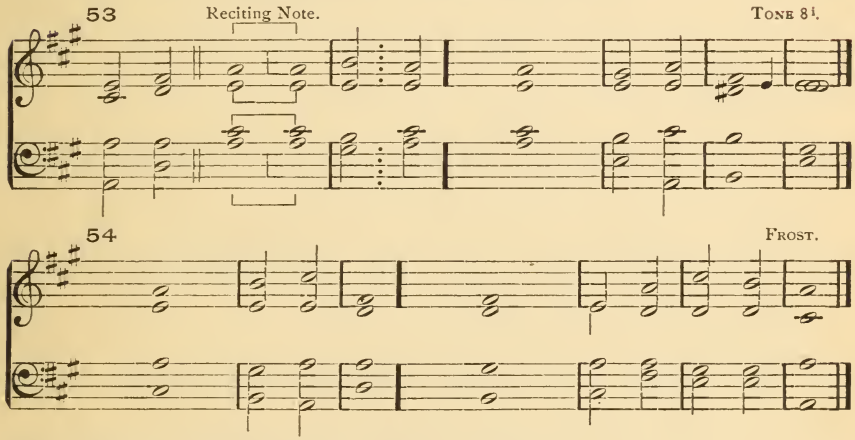
Psalm 93. *Dominus regnavit.*



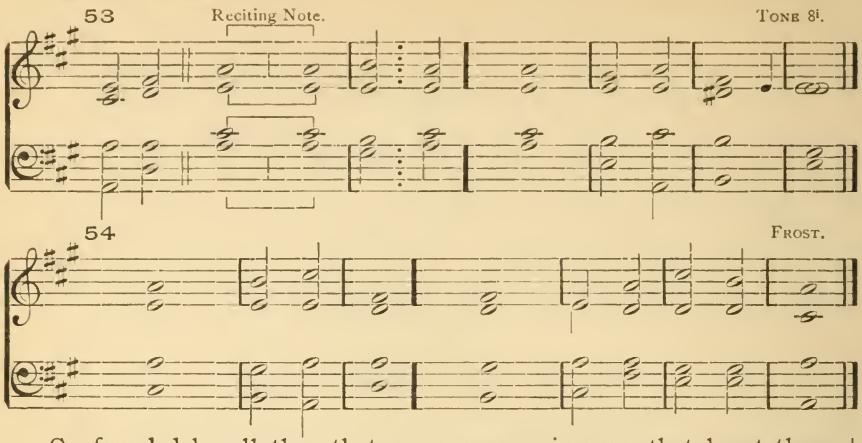
The Lord || — reigneth, He is clothed with | majes- | ty :
The Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith | He hath | girded .
The world also is | stablish- | ed : [Him- | self.
That it | cannot . be | mov- | ed.

Thy throne is es- | tablished of | old :
Thou art from | ever- | last- | ing.
The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted | up their | voice:
The | floods lift | up their | waves.
The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of | many | waters :
Yea, than the mighty | waves | of the | sea.
Thy testimonies are | very | sure :
Holiness becometh Thine house, O | Lord, for | ev- | er.
GLO-RY ‖ be to the Father, | and . to the ‡ Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
AS IT ‖ was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World | without | end. A- | men.

Psalm 97. *Dominus regnavit.*



THE LORD ‖ — reigneth, let the | earth re- | joice :
Let the multitude of | isles be | glad there- | of.
Clouds and darkness are | round a- | bout Him :
Righteousness and judgment are the habi- | tation | of His | throne.
A fire | goeth . be- | fore Him :
And burneth up His | ene . mies | round a- | bout.
His lightnings en- | lightened . the | world :
The earth | saw, and | trem- | bled.
The hills melted like wax at the presence | of the | Lord :
At the presence of the | Lord . of the | whole | earth.
The heavens declare His | righteous- | ness :
And all the people | see His | glo- | ry.



Confounded be all they that serve graven images, that boast them- | selves of | idols :
Worship | Him, all | ye | gods.
Zion heard, | and was | glad : [O | Lord.
And the daughters of Judah rejoiced because of Thy | judgments, |
For Thou, Lord, art high above | all the | earth :
Thou art exalted | far a . bove | all | gods.
Ye that love the Lord, | hate | evil : [hand | of the | wick- | ed.
He preserveth the souls of His saints ; He delivereth them out of the
Light is sown | for the | righteous :
And gladness | for the | upright . in | heart.
Rejoice in the | Lord, ye | righteous :
And give thanks at the remembrance | of His | holi- | ness.
Glo-ry || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
As it || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World wlthout | end. | A- | men.

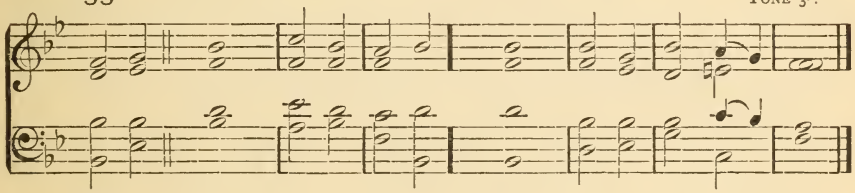
Psalm 98. *Cantate Domino.*

O || sing unto the Lord a | new | song :
For He hath | done | marvel . lous | things.
His right hand, and His | holy | arm :
Hath gotten | Him the | victo- | ry.
The Lord hath made known | His sal- | vation : [then.
His righteousness hath He openly showed in the | sight . of the | hea- |
He hath remembered His mercy and His truth toward the house of | Isra-|el:
All the ends of the earth have seen the sal- | vation . of | our | God.

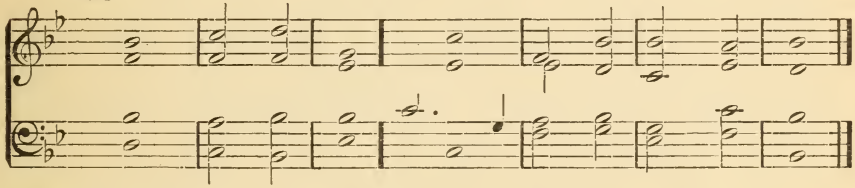
Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, | all the | earth:
Make a loud noise, and re- | joice and | sing | praise.
Sing unto the Lord | with the | harp:
With the harp, and the | voice | of a | psalm.
With trumpets and | sound of | cornet:
Make a joyful noise be- | fore the | Lord, the | King.
Let the sea roar, and the | fulness . there- | of:
The world, and | they that | dwell there- | in.
Let the floods clap their hands, let the hills be joyful together be- | fore [the | Lord:
For He | cometh . to | judge the | earth.
With righteousness shall He | judge the | world:
And the | people . with | equi- | ty.
GLO-RY || be to the Father, etc.

Psalm 100. *Jubilate Deo.*

55 TONE 3ii.

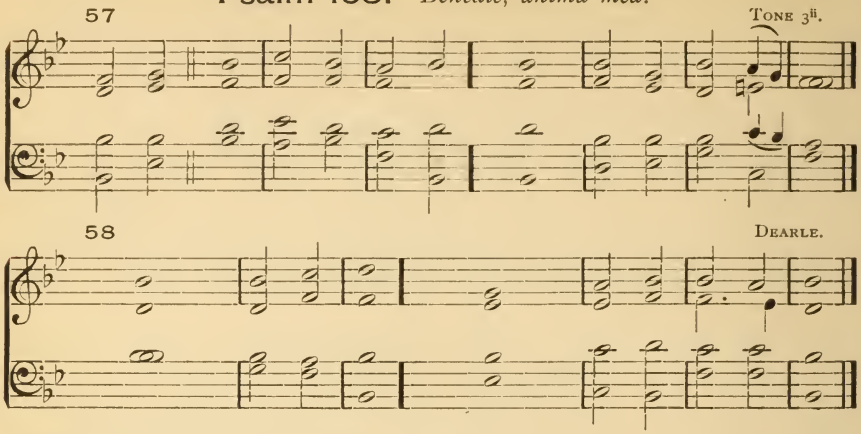


56 HILES.



MAKE || a joyful noise unto the Lord, | all ye | lands:
Serve the Lord with gladness, come before His | presence . with | sing- | [ing.
Know ye that the Lord | He is | God:
It is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are His people, and the | sheep of . His | pas- | ture.
Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His | courts with | praise:
Be thankful unto | Him, and | bless His | Name.
For the Lord is good; His mercy is | ever- | lasting:
And His truth endureth to | all . gener- | a- | tions.
GLO-RY || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son:
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
AS IT || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be:
World | without | end. A- | men.

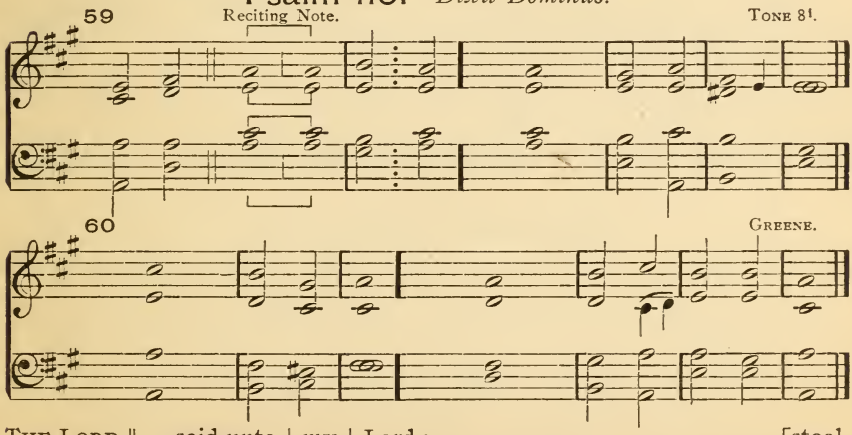
Psalm 103. *Benedic, anima mea.*



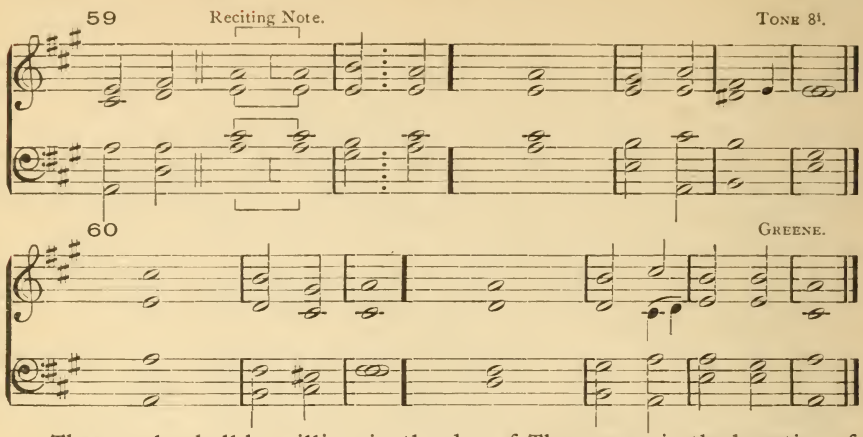
Bless || the Lord, | O my | soul :
And all that is within me, | bless His | holy | Name.
Bless the Lord, | O my | soul :
And forget not | all His | bene- | fits :
Who forgiveth | all . thine in- | iquities :
Who healeth | all . thy dis- | eas- | es ;
Who redeemeth thy life | from de- | struction :
Who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and | tender | mer- | cies.
Who satisfieth thy mouth with | good | things :
So that thy youth is re- | newed . like the | ea- | gle's.
The Lord executeth righteous- | ness and | judgment :
For | all that | are op- | pressed.
He made known His ways | unto | Moses :
His acts unto the | children . of | Isra- | el.
The Lord is merci- | ful and | gracious :
Slow to anger, and | plenteous . in | mer- | cy.
He will not | always | chide :
Neither will He keep His | anger . for | ev- | er.
He hath not dealt with us | after . our | sins :
Nor rewarded us according to | our in- | iqui- | ties.
For as the heaven is high a- | bove the | earth :
So great is His mercy toward | them that | fear | Him.
As far as the east is | from the | west :
So far hath He removed our trans- | gressions | from | us.
Like as a father | pitieth . his | children :
So the Lord pitieth | them that | fear | Him.

For He | knoweth . our | frame:
He re- | membereth . that | we are | dust.
As for man, his days | are as | grass:
As a flower of the field, | so he | flourish- | eth.
For the wind passeth over it, and | it is | gone:
And the place thereof shall | know it | no | more. [that | fear Him:
But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon | them
And His righteousness unto | children's | chil- | dren;
To such as | keep His | covenant:
And to those that remember His com- | mandments . to | do | them.
The Lord hath prepared His throne | in the | heavens:
And His kingdom | ruleth | over | all.
Bless the Lord, ye His angels, that ex- | cel in | strength: [Word.
That do His commandments, hearkening unto the | voice | of His |
Bless ye the Lord, all | ye His | hosts:
Ye ministers of His, that | do His | pleas- | ure.
Bless the Lord, all His works in all places of | His do- | minion:
Bless the | Lord, | O my | soul.
GLO-RY || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son:
And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
AS IT || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be:
World | without | end. A- | men.

Psalm 110. *Dixit Dominus.*



THE LORD || — said unto | my | Lord: [stool.
Sit Thou at My right hand, until I make Thine | enemies . Thy | foot- |
The Lord shall send the rod of Thy strength | out of | Zion:
Rule Thou in the midst | of Thine | ene- | mies.



Thy people shall be willing in the day of Thy power, in the beauties of holiness from the womb | of the | morning :
Thou hast the | dew | of Thy | youth.
The Lord hath sworn, and will | not re- | pent :
Thou art a priest for ever after the order | of Mel- | chize- | dek.
The Lord at | Thy right | hand :
Shall strike through kings in the | day | of His | wrath.
He shall judge among the heathen, He shall fill the places with the | [dead | bodies :
He shall wound the heads over | many | coun- | tries.
He shall drink of the brook | in the | way :
Therefore shall He | lift | up the | head.
Glo-ry || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
As it || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World without | end. | A- | men.

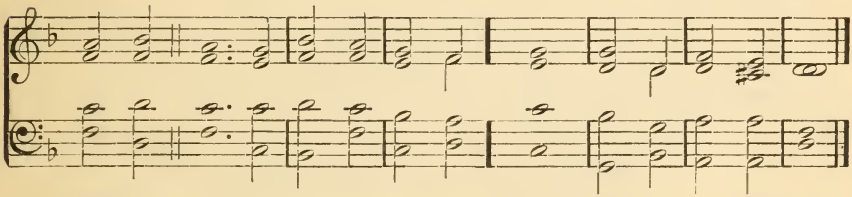
Psalm 111. *Confitebor tibi.*

Praise || ye the Lord. I will praise the Lord with my | whole | heart :
In the assembly of the upright, and in the | congre- | ga- | tion.
The works of the | Lord are | great :
Sought out of all them | that have | pleasure . there- | in.
His work is honorable and | glori- | ous :
And His righteousness en- | dureth . for | ev- | er.
He hath made His wonderful works to | be re- | membered :
The Lord is gracious and | full of . com- | pas- | sion.
He hath given meat unto them that | fear | Him :
He will ever be mindful | of His | cove- | nant.

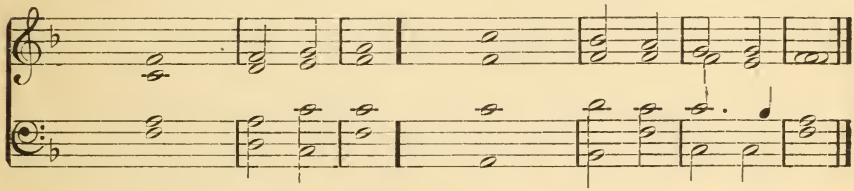
He hath shewed His people the power | of His | works :
That He may give them the heritage | of the | hea- | then.
The works of His hands are | verity . and | judgment :
All His com- | mandments | are | sure.
They stand fast for | ever . and | ever :
And are done in | truth and | upright- | ness.
He sent redemption | unto . His | people :
He hath commanded His covenant for ever : holy and | rever . end | is His | Name.
The fear of the Lord is the be- | ginning . of | wisdom :
A good understanding have all they that do His commandments ; His praise en- | dureth . for | ev- | er.
GLO-RY || be to the Father, etc.

Psalm 114. *In exitu Israel.*

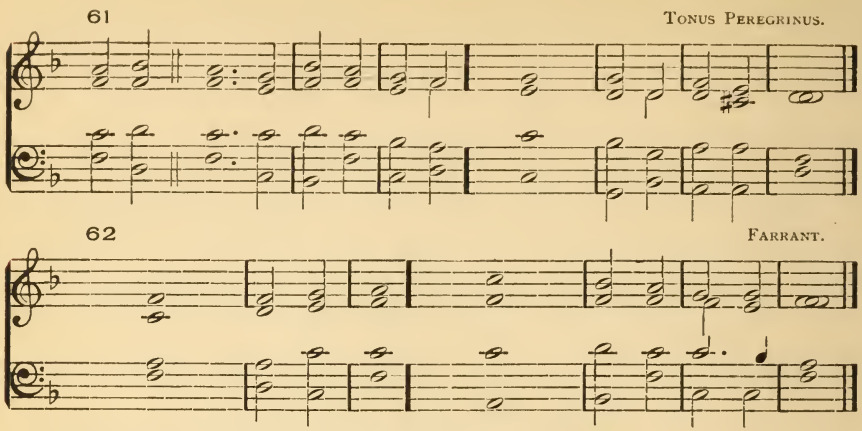
61 TONUS PEREGRINUS.



62 FARRANT.

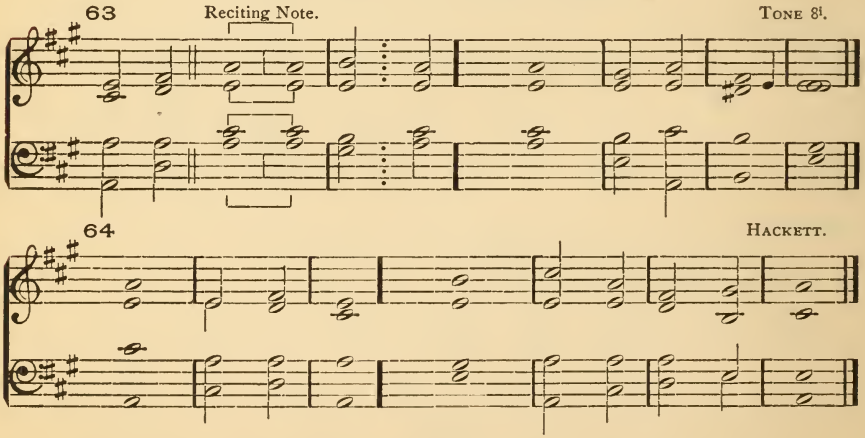


WHEN || Israel went | out of | Egypt :
The house of Jacob from a people of | strange | lan- | guage ;
Judah was His | sanctu- | ary :
And Israel | His do- | min- | ion.
The sea | saw it . and | fled :
Jor- | dan was | driven | back.
The mountains | skipped . like | rams :
And the | little | hills like | lambs.
What ailed thee, O thou sea, | that thou | fleddest :
Thou Jordan, that | thou wast | driven | back ?
Ye mountains, that ye | skipped . like | rams :
And ye | little | hills, like | lambs ?



Tremble, thou earth, at the presence | of the | Lord:
At the presence of the | God of | Ja- | cob;
Which turned the rock into a | standing | water:
The flint into a | fountain . of | wa- | ters.
Glo-ry || be to the Father, etc.

Psalm 115. *Non nobis, Domine.*

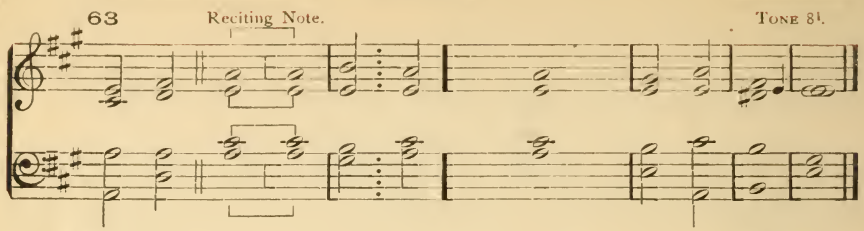


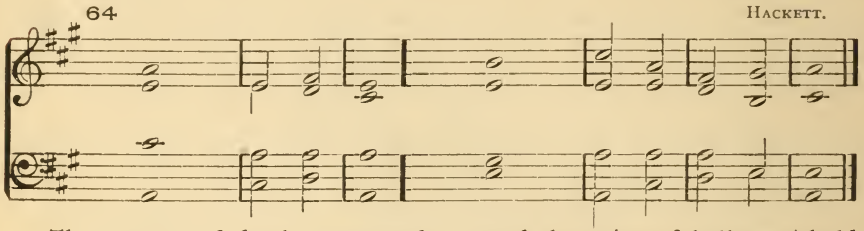
Not || unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto Thy | Name give | glory:
For Thy mercy, and | for Thy | truth's | sake.
Wherefore should the | heathen | say:
Where | — is | now their | God?

But our God is | in the | heavens :
He hath done whatso- | ever | He hath | pleased.
Their idols are | silver . and | gold :
The | work of | men's | hands.
They have mouths, but they | speak | not :
Eyes have they, | but they | see | not ;
They have ears, but they | hear | not :
Noses have they, | but they | smell | not ; [not :
They have hands, but they handle not ; feet have they, but they | walk |
Neither | speak they | through their | throat.
They that make them are like | unto | them :
So is every | one that | trusteth . in | them.
O Israel, trust thou | in the | Lord :
He is their | help | and their | shield.
O house of Aaron, | trust . in the | Lord :
He is their | help | and their | shield.
Ye that fear the Lord, | trust . in the | Lord :
He is their | help | and their | shield.
The Lord hath been mindful of us ; | He will | bless us :
He will bless the house of Israel; He will bless the | house of | Aa- | ron.
He will bless them that | fear the | Lord :
Both | small | and | great.
The Lord shall increase you | more and | more :
You | and your | chil- | dren.
Ye are blessed | of the | Lord :
Which | made | heaven and | earth.
The heaven, even the heavens, | are the | Lord's :
But the earth hath He given | to the | children . of | men.
The dead praise | not the | Lord :
Neither any that go down | into | si- | lence.
But we will | bless the | Lord :
From this time forth and for evermore. | Praise | — the | Lord.
GLO-RY || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
AS IT || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World without | end. | A- | men.

Psalm 116. *Dilexi, quoniam.*

I || LOVE the | Lord :
Because he hath heard my voice and my | suppli- | ca- | tions.
Because He hath inclined His ear | unto | me :
Therefore will I call upon Him as | long | as I | live.



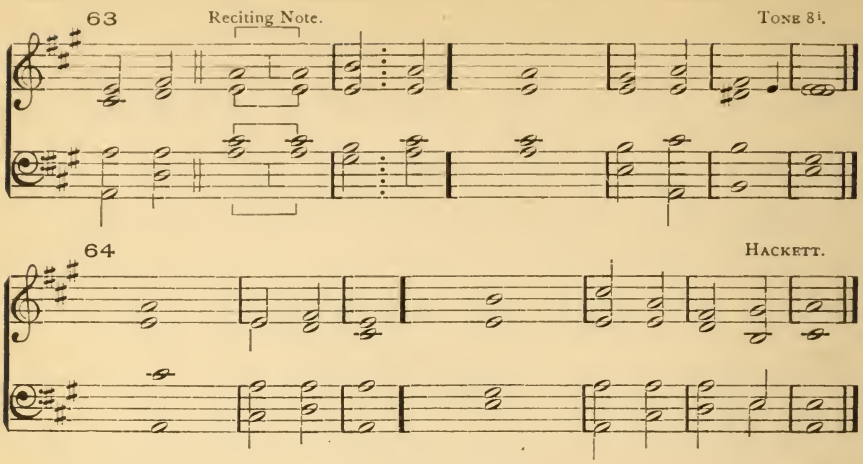


The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat | hold
I found | trouble . and | sor- | row. [up- | on me:
Then called I upon the | Name . of the | Lord:
O Lord, I beseech Thee, de- | liver | my | soul.
Gracious is the | Lord, and | righteous:
Yea, our | God is | merci- | ful.
The Lord pre- | serveth . the | simple:
I was brought low, | and He | help . ed | me.
Return unto thy rest, | O my | soul:
For the Lord hath dealt bounti- | fully | with | thee.
For Thou hast delivered my | soul from | death:
Mine eyes from tears, and my | feet from | fall- | ing.
I will walk be- | fore the | Lord:
In the land | of the | liv- | ing.
I believed, therefore have I spoken; I was | greatly . af- | flicted:
I said in my haste, | All . men are | li- | ars.
What shall I render | unto . the | Lord:
For all His | bene . fits | toward | me?
I will take the cup | of sal- | vation:
And call upon the | Name | of the | Lord.
I will pay my vows unto the | Lord | now:
In the presence of | all His | peo- | ple.
Precious in the sight | of the | Lord:
Is the | death | of His | saints.
O Lord, truly I | am Thy | servant: [loosed my | bonds.
I am Thy servant, and the son of Thine handmaid; | Thou hast |

I will offer to Thee the sacrifice | of thanks- | giving :
And will call upon the | Name | of the | Lord. [people :
I will pay my vows unto the Lord now, in the presence of | all His |
In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem.
Praise | — | ye the | Lord.
GLO-RY || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
AS IT || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World without | end. | A- | men.

Psalm 118. *Confitemini Domino.*

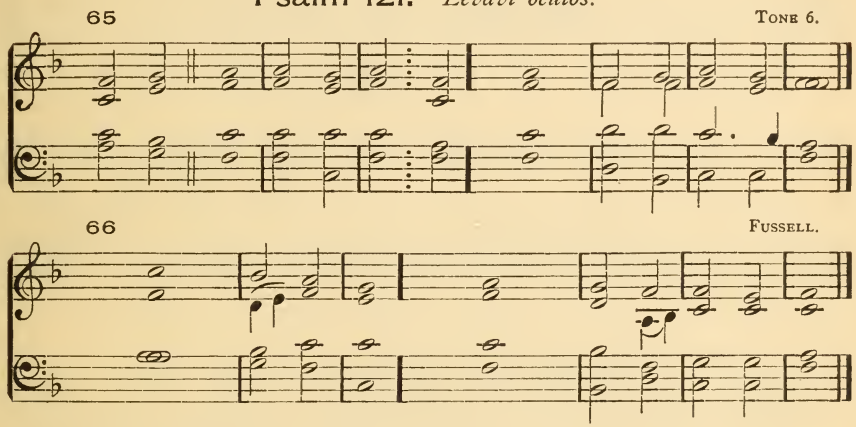
O || GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for | He is | good :
Because His mercy en- | dureth . for | ev- | er.
Let Isra- | el now | say :
That His mercy en- | dureth . for | ev- | er.
Let the house of | Aaron . now | say :
That His mercy en- | dureth . for | ev- | er.
Let them now that | fear the . Lord | say :
That His mercy en- | dureth . for | ev- | er.
I called upon the Lord | in dis- | tress :
The Lord answered me, and set me | in a | large | place.
The Lord is on my side ; I | will not | fear :
What can | man do | unto | me?
The Lord taketh my part with them that | help | me :
Therefore shall I see my desire upon | them that | hate | me.
It is better to | trust . in the | Lord :
Than to put | confi- | dence in | man.
It is better to trust | in the | Lord :
Than to put confi- | dence in | prin- | ces.
All nations compassed | me a- | bout :
But in the Name of the Lord | will . I de- | stroy | them.
They compassed me about ; yea, they compassed | me a- | bout :
But in the Name of the Lord | I . will de- | stroy | them. [thorns :
They compassed me about like bees ; they are quenched as the | fire of |
For in the Name of the Lord | I . will de- | stroy | them.
Thou hast thrust sore at me that | I might | fall :
But the | Lord | help . ed | me.
The Lord is my | strength and | song :
And is become | my sal- | va- | tion. [eous :
The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles | of the | right-
The right hand of the Lord | doeth | valiant- | ly.



The right hand of the Lord | is ex- | alted :
  The right hand of the Lord | doeth | valiant- | ly.
I shall not | die, but | live :
  And declare the | works | of the | Lord.
The Lord hath | chastened . me | sore :
  But He hath not given me | over | unto | death.
Open to me the gates of | righteous- | ness :
  I will go into them, and | I will | praise the | Lord.
This gate | of the | Lord :
  Into which the | righteous . shall | en- | ter.
I will praise Thee, for Thou hast | heard | me :
  And art become | my sal- | va- | tion.
The stone which the | builders . re- | fused :
  Is become the head stone | of the | cor- | ner.
This is the | Lord's | doing :
  It is | marvel . lous | in our | eyes.
This is the day which the | Lord hath | made :
  We will rejoice | and be | glad in | it.
Save now, I beseech Thee, | O | Lord :
  O Lord, I beseech Thee, send | now pros- | peri- | ty.
Blessed be He that cometh in the Name | of the | Lord :
  We have blessed you out of the | house | of the | Lord.
God is the Lord, which hath | shewed us | light :
  Bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the | horns . of the | al- | tar.
Thou art my God, and | I will | praise Thee :
  Thou art my God, | I . will ex- | alt | Thee.

O give thanks unto the Lord ; for | He is | good :
For His mercy en- | dureth . for | ev- | er.
GLO-RY || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
AS IT || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World without | end. | A- | men.

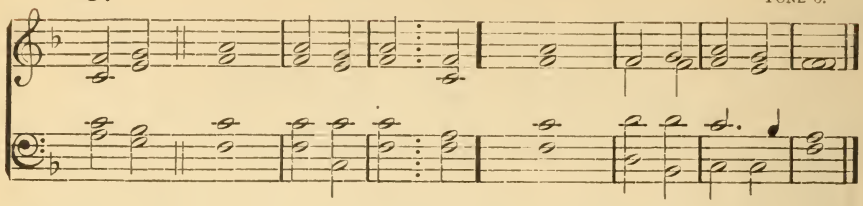
Psalm 121. *Levavi oculos.*



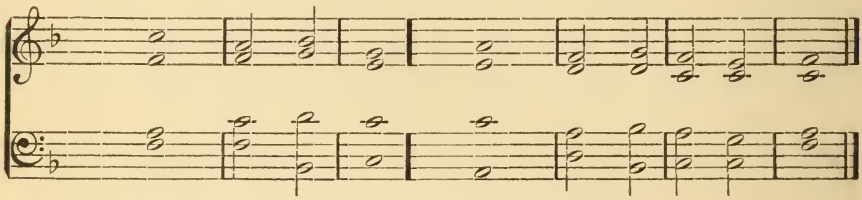
I || WILL lift up mine eyes | unto . the | hills :
From | whence | cometh . my | help.
My help cometh | from the | Lord :
Which | made | heaven . and | earth.
He will not suffer thy foot | to be | moved :
He that keepeth thee | will not | slum- | ber.
Behold, He that keepeth | Isra- | el :
Shall | neither | slumber . nor | sleep.
The Lord | is thy | keeper :
The Lord is thy shade up- | on thy | right | hand.
The sun shall not | smite thee . by | day :
Nor | — the | moon by | night.
The Lord shall preserve thee | from all | evil :
He | shall pre- | serve thy | soul.
The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy | coming | in :
From this time forth, and | even . for | ever- | more.
GLO-RY || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
AS IT || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World | without | end. A- | men.

Psalm 122. *Lætatus sum.*

67 Tone 6.

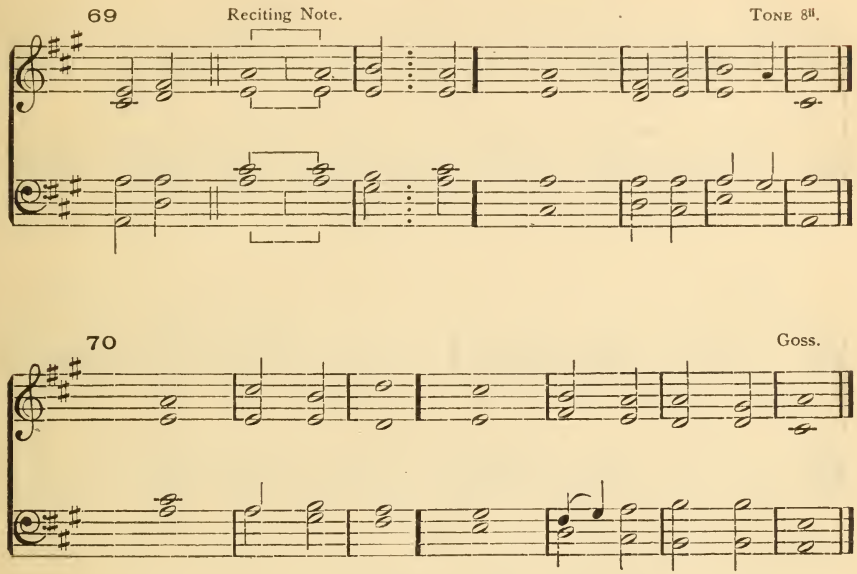


68 P. Hayes.



I || was glad when they | said . unto | me :
Let us go into the | house | of the | Lord.
Our feet shall stand with- | in thy |gates :
O | — Je- | rusa- | lem.
Jerusa- | lem is | builded :
As a city that is com- | pact to- | geth- | er.
Whither the tribes go up, the tribes | of the | Lord :
Unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the | Name | of the | Lord.
For there are set | thrones of | judgment :
The thrones of the | house of | Da- | vid.
Pray for the peace of Je- | rusa- | lem :
They shall | prosper . that | love | thee.
Peace be with- | in thy | walls :
And prosperity with- | in thy | pala- | ces.
For my brethren and com- | panions' | sakes :
I will now say, | Peace . be with- | in | thee.
Because of the house of the | Lord our | God :
I will | seek | thy | good.
Glo-ry || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
As it || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World | without | end. A- | men.

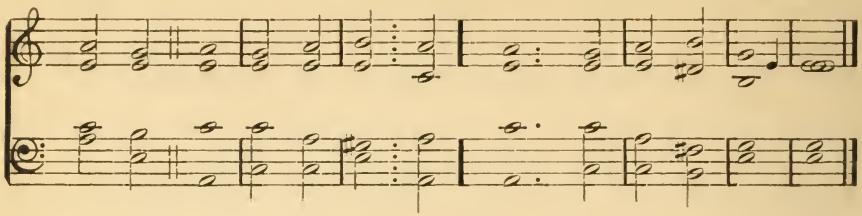
Psalm 125. *Qui confidunt.*



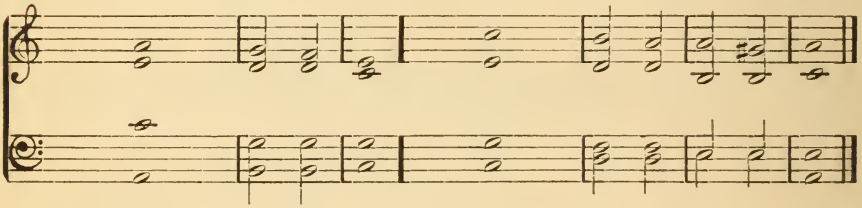
They || that trust in the Lord shall be | as mount | Zion :
Which cannot be removed, but a- | bideth . for | ev- | er.
As the mountains are round about Je- | rusa- | lem :
So the Lord is round about His people from henceforth | even . for | ev- | er.
For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the | lot . of the | righteous :
Lest the righteous put forth their hands | unto . in- | iqui- | ty.
Do good, O Lord, unto those | that be | good :
And to them that are | upright | in their | hearts.
As for such as turn aside unto their | crooked | ways :
The Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity ; but peace shall be up- | on | Isra- | el.
Glo-ry || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
As it || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World without | end. | A- | men.

Psalm 130. *De profundis.*

71 Tone 4[1].

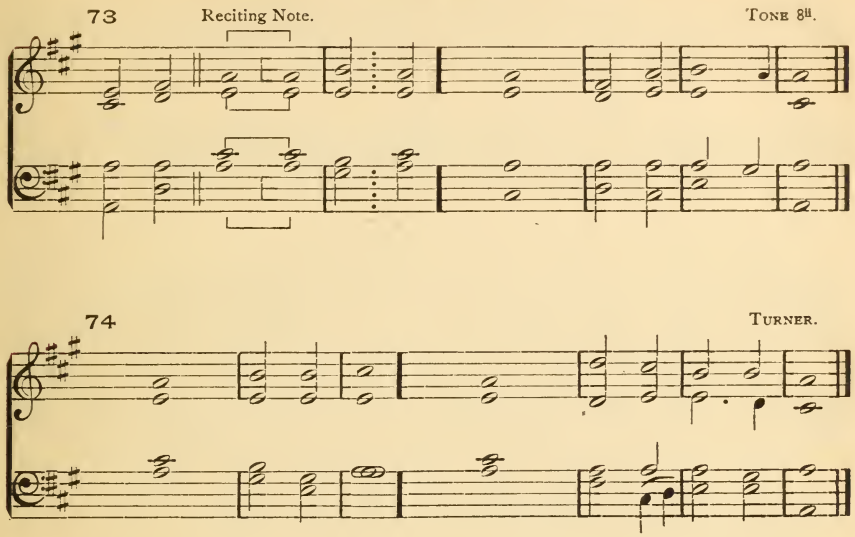


72 Croft.

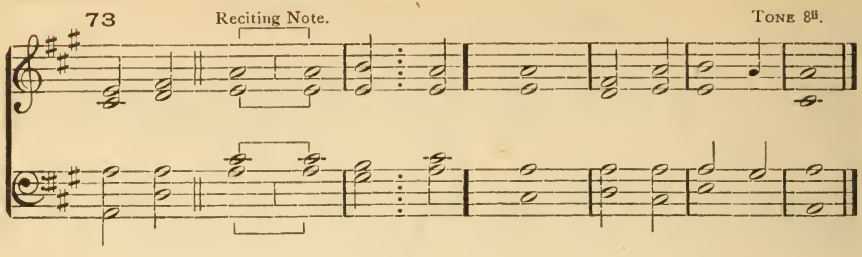


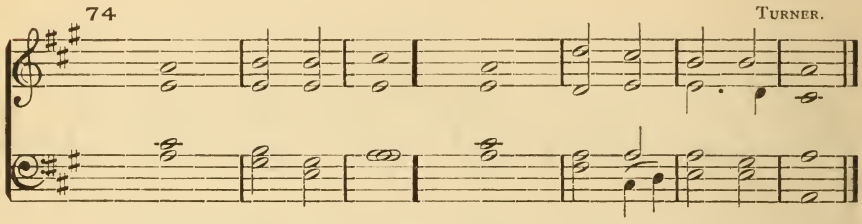
Out || — | of the | depths :
Have I | cried . unto | Thee, O | Lord.
Lord, | hear my | voice :
Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my | suppli- | ca- | tions.
If Thou, Lord, shouldest mark in- | iqui- | ties :
O | Lord, | who shall | stand ?
But there is for- | giveness . with | Thee :
That | Thou | mayest . be | feared.
I wait for the Lord, my | soul doth | wait :
And in His | Word | do I | hope.
My soul waiteth for the Lord, more than they that | watch . for the | morning :
I say, more than they that | watch . for the | morn- | ing.
Let Israel hope in the Lord, for with the Lord | there is | mercy :
And with Him is | plenteous . re- | demp- | tion.
And He shall redeem | Is-ra- | el :
From | all . his in- | iqui- | ties.
Glo-ry || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
As it || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World without | end. | A- | men.

Psalm 132. *Memento, Domine.*



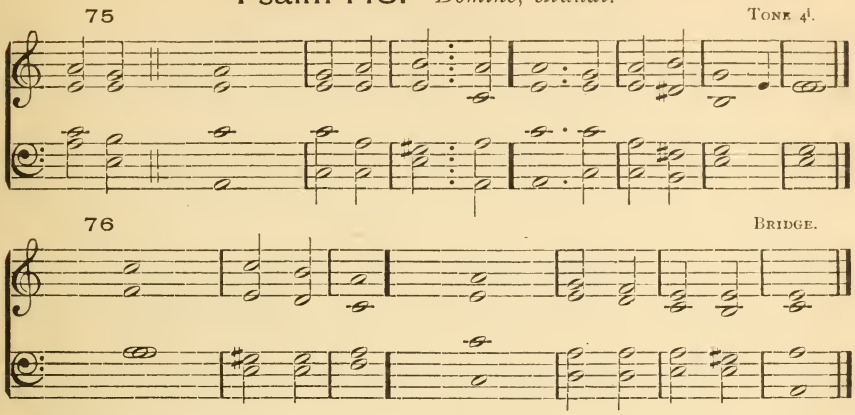
Lord, ‖ re- | member | David.
And | all . his af- | flictions :
How he sware | unto . the | Lord :
And vowed unto the mighty | God of | Ja- | cob ;
Surely I will not come into the tabernacle | of my | house :
Nor | go up | into . my | bed ;
I will not give sleep | to mine | eyes :
Or slumber | to mine | eye- | lids,
Until I find out a place | for the | Lord :
An habitation for the mighty | God of | Ja- | cob.
Lo, we heard of it at | Ephra- | tah :
We found it in the | fields | of the | wood.
We will go into His | taber- | nacles :
We will worship | at His | foot- | stool.
Arise, O Lord, | into . Thy | rest :
Thou, and the | ark of | Thy | strength.
Let Thy priests be clothed with | righteous- | ness :
And let Thy | saints | shout for | joy.
For Thy servant | David's | sake :
Turn not away the face of | Thine A- | noint- | ed.





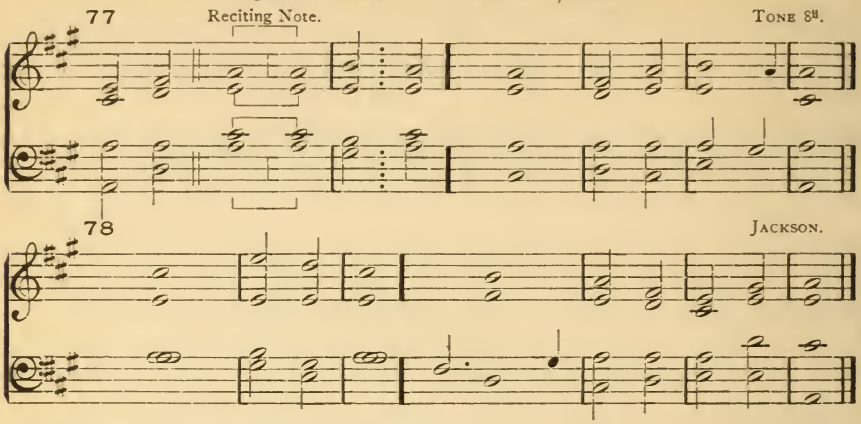
The Lord hath sworn in truth | unto | David :
He | will not | turn from | it ;
Of the fruit | of thy | body :
Will I | set up- | on thy | throne.
If thy children will keep My covenant and My testimony that | I shall | teach them :
Their children shall also sit upon thy | throne for | ever- | more.
For the Lord hath | chosen | Zion :
He hath desired it for His | habi- | ta- | tion.
This is My | rest for | ever :
Here will I dwell ; for | I have . de- | sired | it.
I will abundantly bless | her pro- | vision :
I will | satisfy . her | poor with | bread.
I will also clothe her priests | with sal- | vation :
And her saints shall | shout a- | loud for | joy.
There will I make the horn of | David . to | bud :
I have ordained a lamp for | Mine A- | noint- | ed.
His enemies will I | clothe with | shame :
But upon Himself shall His | crown | flour- | ish.
Glo-ry || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
As it || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World without | end. | A- | men.

Psalm 143. *Domine, exaudi.*



HEAR || my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my | suppli- | cations :
In Thy faithfulness answer me, and | in Thy | righteous- | ness.
And enter not into judgment | with Thy | servant :
For in Thy sight shall no man | living . be | justi- | fied. [the | ground :
For the enemy hath persecuted my soul ; he hath smitten my life | down . to
He hath made me to dwell in darkness, as those that | have been | long |
Therefore is my spirit over- | whelmed with- | in me : [dead.
My heart with- | in me . is | deso- | late.
I remember the days of old ; I meditate on | all Thy | works :
I muse on the | work | of Thy | hands.
I stretch forth my hands | unto | Thee :
My soul thirsteth after Thee, | as a | thirsty | land.
Hear me speedily, O Lord ; my | spirit | faileth : [into . the | pit.
Hide not Thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go | down |
Cause me to hear Thy loving-kindness in the morning ; for in Thee | do I | trust :
Cause me to know the way wherein I should walk ; for I lift up my |
Deliver me, O Lord, | from mine | enemies : [soul | unto | Thee.
I flee unto | Thee to | hide | me.
Teach me to do Thy will ; for Thou | art my | God :
Thy Spirit is good ; lead me into the | land of | upright- | ness.
Quicken me, O Lord, for Thy | Name's | sake :
For Thy righteousness' sake bring my | soul . out of | trou- | ble.
And of Thy mercy cut | off mine | enemies :
And destroy all them that afflict my soul ; for | I am . Thy | ser- | vant.
GLO-RY || be to the Father, etc.

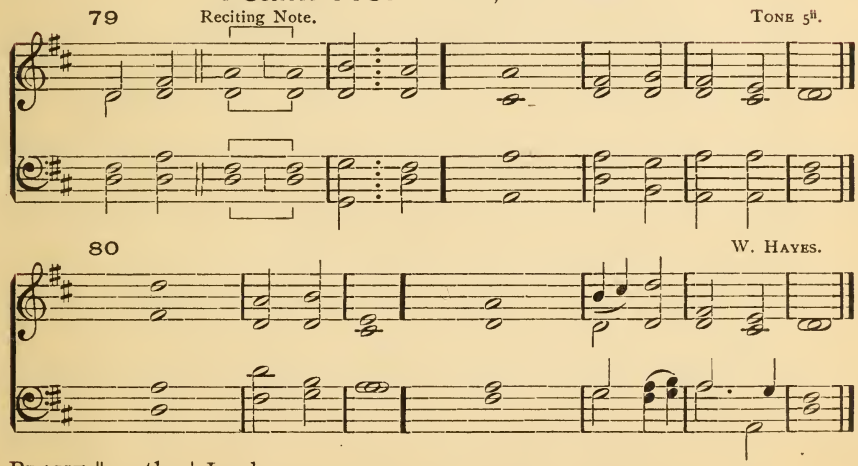
Psalm 145. *Exaltabo te, Deus.*



I || will extol Thee, my God, | O | King:
And I will bless Thy Name for | ever . and | ev- | er.
Every day | will I | bless Thee:
And I will praise Thy Name for | ever . and | ev- | er.
Great is the Lord, and greatly | to be | praised:
And His greatness | is un- | searcha- | ble.
One generation shall praise Thy works | to an- | other:
And shall de- | clare Thy | mighty | acts.
I will speak of the glorious honor | of Thy | majesty:
And | of Thy | wondrous | works.
And men shall speak of the might of Thy | terri . ble | acts:
And I will de- | clare Thy | great- | ness.
They shall abundantly utter the memory of | Thy great | goodness:
And shall | sing of . Thy | righteous- | ness.
The Lord is gracious, and | full of . com- | passion:
Slow to anger, | and of . great | mer- | cy.
The Lord is | good to | all:
And His tender mercies are | over | all his | works.
All Thy works shall praise Thee, | O | Lord:
And Thy | saints shall | bless | Thee.
They shall speak of the glory | of Thy | kingdom:
And | talk of | Thy | power:
To make known to the sons of men His | mighty | acts:
And the glorious majesty | of His | king- | dom.
Thy kingdom is an ever- | lasting | kingdom:
And Thy dominion endureth throughout | all . gener- | a- | tions.

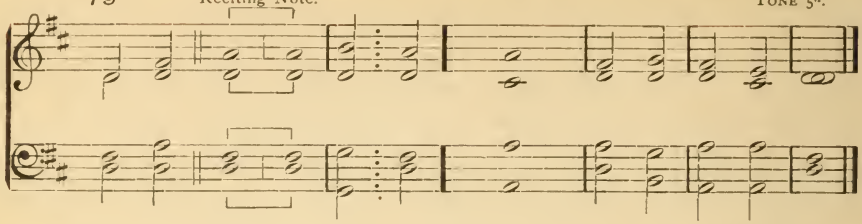
The Lord upholdeth | all that | fall :
And raiseth up all those | that be | bow . ed | down.
The eyes of all wait up- | on | Thee :
And Thou givest them their | meat in . due | sea- | son.
Thou openest | Thine | hand :
And satisfiest the desire of | every | living | thing.
The Lord is righteous in | all His | ways :
And | holy . in | all His | works.
The Lord is nigh unto all them that | call up- | on Him :
To all that | call up . on | Him in | truth.
He will fulfill the desire of | them that | fear Him :
He also will hear their cry, | and will | save | them.
The Lord preserveth all | them that | love Him :
But all the | wicked . will | He de- | stroy.
My mouth shall speak the praise | of the | Lord :
And let all flesh bless His holy Name for | ever . and | ev- | er.
GLO-RY || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
AS IT || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World without | end. | A- | men.

Psalm 146. *Lauda, anima mea.*

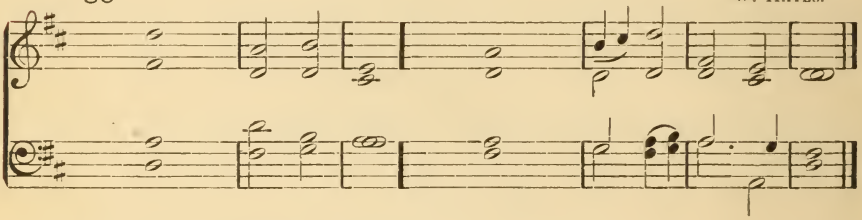


PRAISE || ye the | Lord :
Praise the | Lord, | O my | soul.
While I live will I | praise the | Lord :
I will sing praises unto my God while I have | any | be- | ing.

79 Reciting Note. Tone 5th.



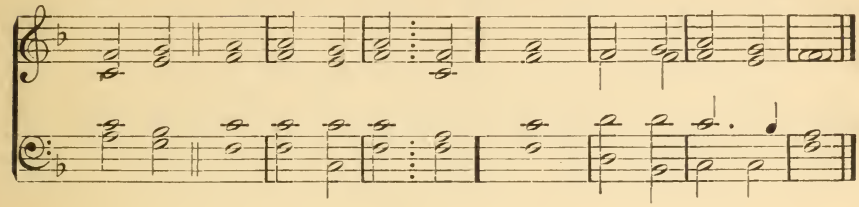
80 W. Hayes.



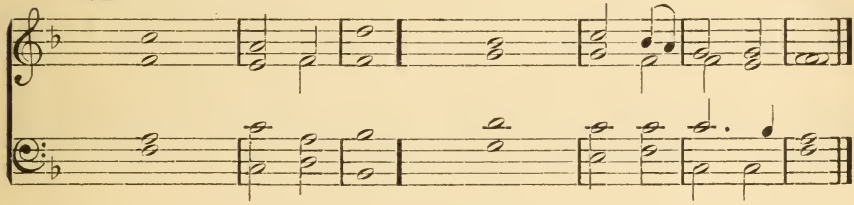
Put not your | trust in | princes :
Nor in the son of man, in | whom there | is no | help.
His breath goeth forth, he returneth | to his | earth :
In that very day his | thoughts | per- | ish.
Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob | for his | help :
Whose hope is | in the | Lord his | God ;
Which made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that | therein | is :
Which keepeth | truth for | ev- | er ;
Which executeth judgment | for the . op- | pressed :
Which giveth | food . to the | hun- | gry.
The Lord looseth the | prison- | ers :
The Lord openeth the | eyes | of the | blind.
The Lord raiseth them that are | bow . ed | down :
The Lord | loveth . the | right- | eous.
The Lord preserveth the strangers ; He relieveth the father- | less and | widow :
But the way of the wicked He | turneth | upside | down.
The Lord shall reign for ever, even thy God, O Zion, unto | all gener- | ations :
Praise | — | ye the | Lord.
Glo-ry || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
As it || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World | without | end. A- | men.

Psalm 147. *Laudate Dominum.*

81 Tone 6.

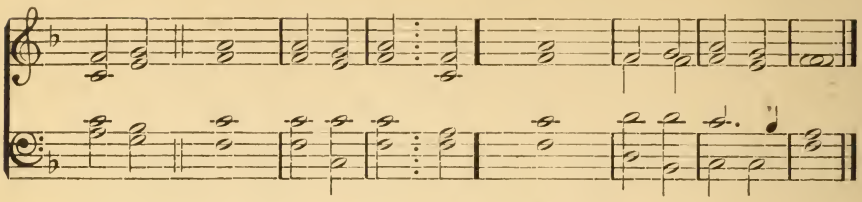


82 Cooke.

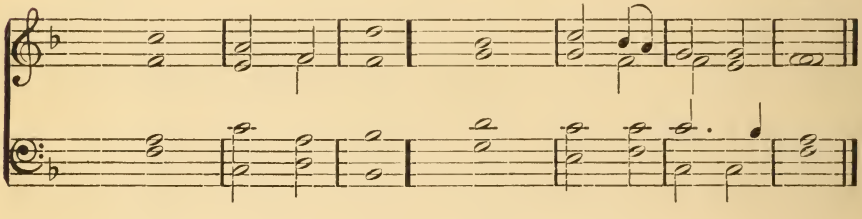


Praise || ye the Lord, for it is good to sing praises | unto . our | God :
For it is pleasant ; and | praise is | come- | ly.
The Lord doth build up Je- | rusa- | lem :
He gathereth together the | out . casts of | Isra- | el.
He healeth the | broken . in | heart :
And | bindeth | up their | wounds.
He telleth the number | of the | stars :
He calleth them | all | by their | names.
Great is our Lord, and | of great | power :
His under- | standing . is | infin- | ite.
The Lord lifteth | up the | meek :
He casteth the wicked | down | to the | ground.
Sing unto the Lord | with thanks- | giving :
Sing praise upon the | harp un- | to our | God ;
Who covereth the heaven with clouds, Who prepareth rain | for the | earth :
Who maketh grass to grow up- | on the | mount- | ains.
He giveth to the | beast his | food :
And to the | young | ravens . which | cry.
He delighteth not in the strength | of the | horse :
He taketh not pleasure in the | legs | of a | man.
The Lord taketh pleasure in | them that | fear Him :
In those that | hope . in His | mer- | cy.

81 Tone 6.



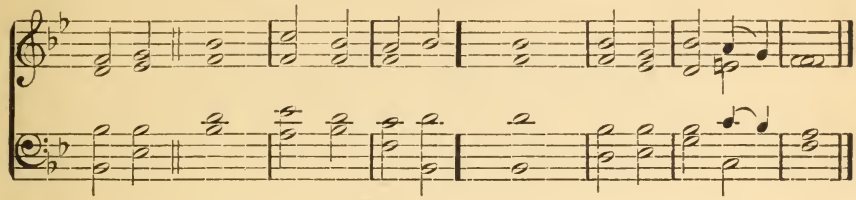
82 Cooke.



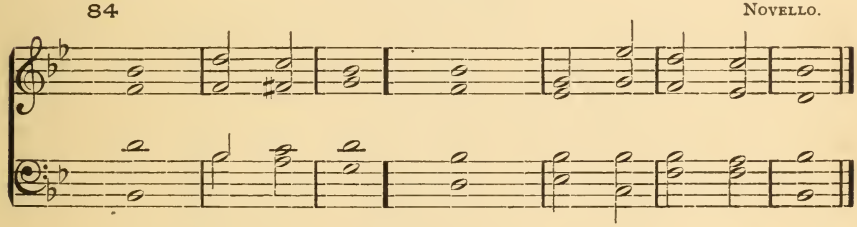
Praise the Lord, O Je- | rusa- | lem :
Praise thy | God, O | Zi- | on.
For He hath strengthened the bars | of thy | gates :
He hath blessed thy | children . with- | in | thee.
He maketh peace | in thy | borders :
And filleth thee with the | finest | of the | wheat.
He sendeth forth His commandment | upon | earth :
His Word runneth | very | swift- | ly.
He giveth | snow like | wool :
He scattereth the hoar | frost like | ash- | es.
He casteth forth His | ice like | morsels :
Who can | stand be- | fore His | cold ?
He sendeth out His Word, and | melteth | them :
He causeth His wind to blow, | and the | waters | flow.
He sheweth His Word | unto | Jacob :
His statutes and His judgments | unto | Isra- | el.
He hath not dealt so with | any | nation :
And as for His judgments, they have not known them. Praise | — |
ye the | Lord.
Glo-ry || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
As it || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World | without | end. A- | men.

Psalm 150. *Laudate Dominum.*

83 Tone 3ᵈ.



84 Novello.



Praise || ye the Lord. Praise God in His | sanctu- | ary :
Praise Him in the | firma . ment | of His | power.
Praise Him for His | mighty | acts :
Praise Him according to His | excel . lent | great- | ness.
Praise Him with the | sound . of the | trumpet :
Praise Him with the | psalter- | y and | harp.
Praise Him with the | timbrel . and | dance :
Praise Him with stringed instru- | ments and | or- | gans.
Praise Him upon the | loud | cymbals :
Praise Him upon the | high . sounding | cym- | bals.
Let every thing that hath breath | praise the | Lord :
Praise | — | ye the | Lord.
Glo-ry || be to the Father, | and . to the | Son :
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
As it || was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World | without | end. A- | men.

INDEX OF CHANTS.

GREGORIAN.

TONE.	ENDING.	NO.
First	Second	17
First	Second	25
First	Second	33
First	Second	35
First	Fourth	11
First	Fourth	23
First	Fourth	39
First	Fifth	27
Third	Second	55
Third	Second	57
Third	Second	83
Fourth	First	71
Fourth	First	75
Fifth	First	15
Fifth	Second	13
Fifth	Second	31
Fifth	Second	37
Fifth	Second	51
Fifth	Second	79
Sixth		49
Sixth		65
Sixth		67
Sixth		81
Seventh	First	47
Seventh	Third	43
Eighth	First	5
Eighth	First	19
Eighth	First	29
Eighth	First	45
Eighth	First	53
Eighth	First	59
Eighth	First	63
Eighth	Second	1
Eighth (*Rouen Med.*)	Second	21
Eighth (*Rouen Med.*)	Second	41
Eighth	Second	69
Eighth	Second	73
Eighth	Second	77
Tonus Peregrinus		9
Tonus Peregrinus		61

ANGLICAN.

COMPOSER.	KEY.	NO.
Alcock, Dr. J.	G	7
Arnold, Dr. S.	A	4
Battishill, J.	A	46
Bridge, Dr. J. F.	A minor	76
Cooke	F	82
Corfe	F	26
Croft, Dr. W.	A minor	72
Crotch, Dr. W.	D minor	18
Crotch, Dr. W.	D	52
Dearle, E.	B♭	58
Farrant, R.	F	62
Fisher, C.	C	2
Foster, J.	D	38
Frost, H. J.	A	54

COMPOSER.	KEY.	NO.
Fussell, Peter	F	66
Goldwin	G	12
Goss, Sir J.	F	34
Goss, Sir J.	A	70
Greene, Dr. M.	A	42
Greene, Dr. M.	A	60
Hackett	A	64
Hayes, Dr. P.	F	68
Hayes, Dr. W.	D	80
Hiles, Dr. H.	B♭	56
Hine, W.	G	44
Jackson, R.	A	78
Jones, J.	D	16
Joule	F	36
King	F	28
Lee, W.	F	24
Lee, W.	D	32
Monk, Dr. E. G.	C	6
Monk, Dr. W. H.	D	14
Nares, Dr. J.	A	20
Novello, V.	A	22
Novello, V.	B♭	84
Purcell, H.	G	48
Richardson, J. E.	F	40
Scotch	G	10
Stephens, C. E.	A	30
Tallis, T.	F	8
Tomlinson	A	3
Turner, Dr. W.	A	74
Wanless	F	50